

# THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

## THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, March 1st, 1905.

The Report  
of the  
North Sea Commission.

The International Commission, consisting of five Admirals of repute, representing the Governments of Britain, Russia, America, France, and Austria, after a prolonged and patient hearing of all the evidence that could be produced on both sides, pronounced its decision on Saturday, February 25th :—

Rojdestvensky's precautions were justified in view of the warnings he had had of impending attack.

The delay to the transport *Kamchatka* was, perhaps, the incidental cause of the affair.

There was nothing excessive in the measures of precaution adopted.

Firing was opened in consequence of the appearance of a "suspicious vessel."

The responsibility for this act and its consequences must fall on Admiral Rojdestvensky.

The Russians fired on their own vessel, the *Aurora*.

The fishing fleet committed no hostile act.

No torpedo-boats were present, therefore the opening of firing by Rojdestvensky was not justifiable.

The Commission thinks the Russian sailors were under an "optical illusion."

Rojdestvensky is not blamed for continuing his voyage without stopping to aid the victims of his cannonade, but the Commission thinks he ought to have reported the matter to the shore so that aid could be sent.

No aspersions are cast on the Russian military capacity or humanity.

The verdict is reasonable and just.

A Great Triumph  
for  
Reason and Peace.

It confirms everything that was advanced in these pages when almost all our contemporaries were howling like criminal lunatics about the "outrage." That the Russian Admiral had made a bad blunder, but one by no means unnatural under the circumstances, was evident from the first. Two sentences from the Report may be quoted in full :—

In any case, the Commissioners are glad to recognise unanimously that Admiral Rojdestvensky personally did all that he could from beginning to end to prevent the trawlers, recognised as such, from being the object of the fire of the squadron.

The Commissioners, in ending this report, declare that their views, which are found formulated in it, are not in their idea of a nature to cast any aspersion on the military capacity or on the sentiments of humanity of Admiral Rojdestvensky and the *personnel* of his squadron.

Will any of our blustering editors apologise?  
*Not one.*

Demoniacs  
of  
the Press.

Whether we like this decision or dislike it, the advantage of such a mode of settlement is obvious.

We can accept the verdict of the International Tribunal without any loss of honour, without abandoning our own opinion as to the merits of the case. As ample compensation is secured to those who have suffered by what is now judicially declared to have been a natural although deplorable blunder, it is difficult to conceive that any one out of Bedlam or Broadmoor could fail to see in this incident a welcome illustration of the value of the new resource of civilisation supplied by the Commissioners d'Enquête of the Hague Convention. There are, however, some such demoniacs not only at large, but in control of newspapers of enormous circulation. One of these criminal lunatics actually declared, on receiving an inaccurate description of that verdict, that it was "a deathblow to arbitration"; that "should similar incidents recur in the future, the people of this country will have recourse to instant reprisals, and not to an International Court." If the people of this country were so crazy, they deserve all that would befall a nation which made blind passion its counsellor, while it had not even sufficient forethought to supply itself with artillery. Until we have guns that can shoot, even the maddest of Jingoists might welcome a tribunal that would save us the necessity of vindicating our honour by instant war on sea and land all over the world.

**The Slaying  
of  
Grand Duke Serge.**

The welter of confusion in Russia shows no sign of abating. On February 17th the Grand Duke Serge—the Tsar's uncle—was blown to pieces by a revolutionist at the gates of the Kremlin. He was forty-eight years of age, grandson-in-law of Queen Victoria, and brother-in-law of the Tsarina. As Governor-General of Moscow he had been conspicuous as a resolute and ruthless upholder of authority, and as such he was the first conspicuous notable sentenced to be executed by the revolutionists. This, of course, is within the rules of the game of politics in Russia. It is a bloody game, but it has its rules, and assassination is the substitute which Autocracy prefers to risk rather than face the unknown dangers of a parliament. It is to be noted that the assassination of Serge seems to have produced a reaction in favour of the Government among the peasants, and for days after the murder it was hardly safe

for students to be seen in the streets of Moscow. The assassin, who was arrested, professes to desire only to free the Tsar from evil advisers, the object of all members of the Opposition, the attainment of which is facilitated in constitutional countries by methods less drastic than the use of bombs charged with a solution of picric acid. All observers on

the spot report that disaffection and discontent among the educated classes are universal, and that the working-classes in the towns are mutinous. The Government can still depend upon the Army and the peasants, and the great machine of the administration never stops.



*Photo by*

**The late Grand Duke Sergius and his Wife.**

The Duke was assassinated in Moscow on February 17th. He was born in 1857, and in 1884 married Elizabeth Feodorovna, daughter of the late Princess Alice of Hesse, who was King Edward's sister.

*[Russell and Sons.]*

his mind to call the Zemski Sobor at once, and leave its members to decide the question of peace and war. The probability is that the Tsar, who is confronted by one of the most momentous issues that can ever face a ruler, is pondering deeply as to what it is his duty to do. It is, of course, very easy for irresponsible advisers in London, especially when they are such

**In the Valley  
of  
Decision.**

The telegrams from St. Petersburg all through last month contradict each other day by day. The most contradictory assertions related to the intention of the Emperor to summon the Zemski Sobor, the ancient Muscovite National Assembly, to whose action in the seventeenth century the Romanoff dynasty owes the Crown. One day we were assured the Zemski Sobor was to be summoned; the next it was declared that the Tsar was so unalterably opposed to the summoning of the Zemski Sobor that the subject must not even be discussed. Then, on the third day, it was proclaimed that the Tsar had made up

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obstinate Tories as to refuse to give Ireland, say, one-half the Home Rule which Finland possesses, to prescribe radical reforms to the Russian Emperor. But it is another thing to decide to carry out these reforms without a single statesman to help you who has been trained in any other school but that of autocracy, with the dead weight of the whole bureaucracy thrown against you, and with an unpleasant consciousness that any really drastic move towards constitutionalism might lead to a palace revolution, in which you might feel you were not unjustly executed as a traitor to the system which you had sworn to maintain.

#### The Tsar's Mind.

The usually well-informed special correspondent of the *Daily Telegraph* lost his balance badly during the crisis, and telegraphed fairy stories about Provisional Committees and Yermoloff Constitutions and whistling Tsars. But he did telegraph one true thing, that is to say, one thing the source of which is clear and the truth of which is obvious to all who know the Tsar. When Count Tolstoi's son went to see Nicholas II. and recommended him to concede something like the Swedish Constitution to Russia, the Tsar made him the following reply, which so closely accords in spirit with what he said to me years ago, before all these troubles arose, that I have not the slightest doubt that here, at least, we have one authentic bit of truth in the midst of all the cock-and-bull stories with which the papers have been filled. The Tsar is reported as having said to young Tolstoi :—

His Majesty stated that he felt called by God to discharge certain arduous duties towards the great Russian people, and he was responsible to God only for the faithful performance of that irksome task. But he is actuated by a selfless love for the nation, and would recoil from no sacrifice to purchase its material and moral well-being. But in matters of that importance there must be no room for doubt. The Emperor would most gladly lay down part of his prerogatives and part of his responsibilities for the good of his subjects if by so doing he knew that he was in truth promoting their welfare. Nay, he would willingly divest himself of all his Imperial privileges and rank if that sacrifice were truly conducive to the improvement of his people's lot.

In fact, he would regard it not as a sacrifice but as a keen pleasure, for neither his character nor his training has fostered within him a passion for power or a love of responsibility. Left to himself, he would select from life's various pleasures the pure joys of serene family life, unbroken by the carking cares of State. But he is not left to himself. Providence has placed him in a most difficult and unenviable position, where he must stand like a sentry until the duty imposed upon him is accomplished. He cannot grant a Constitution nor concede other less sweeping demands for representative government, not because he is solicitous about the maintenance of his own privileges, but because those desires do not emanate from the Russian people, and their fulfilment would sorely embarrass, not relieve, the nation.

#### What Count Tolstoi Thinks.

While young Count Tolstoi has been imploring the Tsar to summon some sort of a National Assembly, Count Tolstoi *père* has been solemnly condemning, lock, stock and barrel, the whole scheme of the Liberal Reformers. There are only a few thousands of persons, he says, in all Russia who care anything about constitutional or even industrial reforms. It should never be forgotten that 120,000,000 out of the 140,000,000 Russians are peasants, and the 120,000,000, according to Count Tolstoi, want the land and nothing but the land. He is impartially against all governments, detesting socialism as much as autocracy. He is a Henry Georgite pure and simple. And so, he declares, are the Russian peasants. "Their sole desire is to own the land, which should no longer be an object of sale or purchase, but should be the common property of those who till it. At present the Russian people do not dream of revolution." As he does not think the Zemski Sobor would nationalise the land, he hopes nothing from the Zemski Sobor.

#### The Zemski Sobor in the Past.

As I have been almost the only Englishman who for the last quarter of a century has steadily and earnestly urged the Tsar to revive the ancient National Consultative Assembly of Muscovy, I am naturally delighted to see how Russian opinion has rallied round this particular proposal, which I believe Madame Novikoff was the first to bring before the British public. The first Zemski Sobor was summoned by Ivan the Terrible, in 1550, at a time when Russia was in a terrible state of internal turmoil. Its work was chiefly confined to domestic reform. In 1566 the second Sobor was summoned to advise the Tsar as to whether to make peace, or to carry on the war then raging with Poland. In 1584 a third Sobor elected Feodor to be Tsar. Fourteen years later, the fourth Sobor elected Boras Godounoff to the throne vacated by the death of Feodor. The most famous Zemski Sobor was that which was summoned in 1613. It began by placing the first Romanoff on the throne of Russia, and it continued in session for two years. In 1615, 1618, 1619, 1620 and 1622, Zemski Sobors sat at Moscow. They were constantly consulted about both home and foreign affairs. When at last Russia became more tranquil, the Tsar allowed ten years to pass without summoning a Sobor. Wars with Poland and with Turkey, and the urgent need of funds, compelled the reassembling of the Sobor in 1632,

in 1634, and in 1642. It was the Zemski Sobor that placed Alexis, the son of Mikhail, on the throne, and in 1648, while we were bringing Charles Stuart to the block, the Sobor was engaged in drawing up a Code of Laws. It met again in 1650, in 1651, and in 1653. After that year the Zemski Sobor was only a consultative shadow of its former self, although it is credited with having chosen Peter the Great as the rightful heir to the throne.

#### How the Zemski Sobor was Chosen.

The Zemski Sobor was summoned in response to notes sent to the Governors of provinces or arrondissements. Constituencies were compelled to send a minimum number of representatives, but they could send as many more as they pleased. Moscow always sent the largest contingent. In the Sobor sat the representatives of the Government of the palace and of the clergy, who constituted one division. The other division consisted of the representatives of the nobles, the merchants and the peasants, who were elected by their orders, and who deliberated also in their classes. In the earlier Sobors the peasants were only represented by the delegates sent from the towns. In 1613 they were represented by men of their own order. The Zemski Sobor met in the palace of the Tsar, and was opened, like an English Parliament, by a speech from the throne. The decisions of the Sobor were not obligatory upon the Tsar. But generally their decisions coincided. Circumstances have changed so much since the seventeenth century that Nicholas II. need not be particular as to a too exact reproduction of the ancient Zemski Sobor. The one essential thing is that the Tsar and his people should have some recognised method of taking counsel together, and that the ancient Zemski Sobor undoubtedly supplied.

#### The Opening of Parliament.

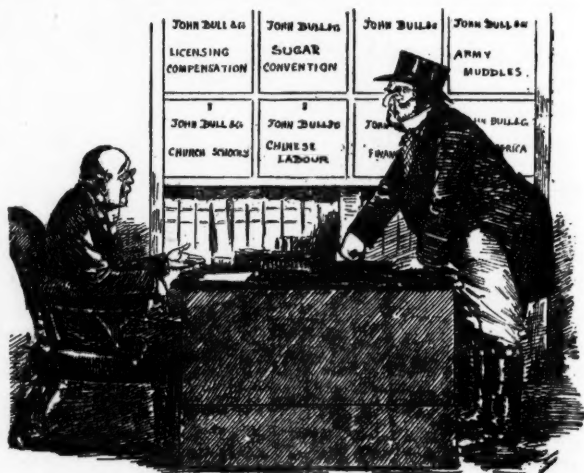
The last Session of the ill-omened Khaki Parliament of 1900 opened with a long King's Speech on February 14th. Calmly oblivious of their coming doom, Ministers produced the following legislative programme:—

1. Alien Immigration (1904).
2. Unemployed.
3. Scotch Education (1904).
4. Workmen's Compensation Act Amendment (1904).
5. Ministry of Commerce.
6. Valuation Law (1902, 1903, 1904).
7. Naval Prizes (1904).

8. Notification of Accidents.
9. Agricultural Rate Act Renewal.
10. Butter Adulteration (1903).
11. Cases stated for Court of Crown Cases Reserved.

The one novelty in the Speech was the following passage relating to the question of Redistribution:—"Your attention will be directed to proposals for diminishing the anomalies in the present arrangement of electoral areas which are largely due to the growth and movement of population in recent years." Lord Lansdowne, in the debate on the Address, expressed a belief that "we may, after all, be able to take those preliminary measures in reference to Redistribution and give effect to them in another Session of Parliament." No one, however, has taken these "proposals" seriously.

Some considerable sensation was occasioned in the second week of the month by the publication of a letter from Lord Spencer which was mistaken in some quarters as a proclamation of the Liberal programme for the General Election. It was promptly explained that Lord Spencer had merely been thinking on paper for the benefit of Mr. Corrie Grant, and that the Liberal manifesto for the Election has not yet been drawn up. That we can well believe. Of the negative articles in Lord Spencer's written soliloquy nothing need be said. He is, of course,



against Protection, against Retaliation, against Preference, against Food Tax. The question of a Colonial Conference must wait until the country has pronounced its opinion on Fiscal Reform. Of positive proposals Lord Spencer made the following:—

**EDUCATION.**—Schools paid for with public money must be placed under public control, and all sectarian tests abolished for teachers.

**LICENSING.**—Vested interests of publicans to be limited.

**RATES AND TAXES.**—Introduce as soon as possible a broad and comprehensive measure to deal with the whole basis and incidence of taxation and rating, which, both in town and country, are now antiquated and need drastic reform.

**SOUTH AFRICA.**—We must earnestly work towards giving the new Colonies the fullest measure of representative and responsible government, and towards fulfilling all the financial engagements which were made with the Colonists at the close of the war.

**CHINESE LABOUR.**—Refer the question to responsible Governments of the new Colonies. Until this end is fully achieved the Home Government must promote the real interest of all the South African Colonies, without continuing beyond the obligations of existing contracts any system of indentured labour.

**IRELAND.**—Liberals will always be ready, at the proper moment, to extend the application of the principle of self-government in that country, whose sufferings from misgovernment have so often been a danger to the State.

**LABOUR.**—Trades Unions to be restored to the *status quo ante* Taff Vale judgment. Compensation for Injuries to Workmen Act to be suspended.

To these add declarations in favour of arbitration, and a protest against extravagance and waste in the national expenditure, and you have Lord Spencer's idea of the Liberal Programme.

#### A Suet Pudding Programme.

It is a good enough programme, solid and satisfying as a plain suet pudding. It is to be hoped that when the Liberal Manifesto comes to be framed it will be a little more appetising. In the making of manifestoes catching phrases are as important as raisins in a plum pudding. A Committee of three—John Morley, Lloyd-George, and Winston Churchill—should be instructed to frame the Manifesto after the programme has been decided upon by the leaders—who, by the way, ought not to be considered as equivalent to the survivors of the last Liberal Cabinet. After the Manifesto left the hands of the Committee of Three, Mr. A. Birrell might supply garnishing, and the Historic Document could then be sent to the printers. For a weapon in the campaign, Lord Spencer's letter has too little edge to it. The references to Ireland and to Chinese labour are somewhat too much wrapped up in flannel, and the paragraph on retrenchment is not strong enough. It is, of course, unwise for prospective Ministers to be too precise in their promises. But the electors ought to be afforded some hint as to the probable number of millions the new Government will knock off the

Army Estimates. They are ten millions higher than they were before the Boer War, which was to do such great things in consolidating the Empire. At least half of that increase ought to be cut down without ceremony.

#### The Liberals and South Africa.

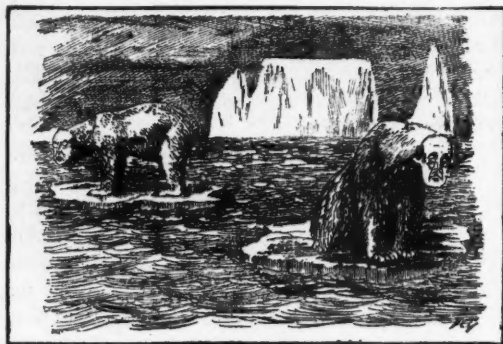
The best paragraph in Lord Spencer's letter was that in which he committed himself definitely to the two indispensable conditions of peace and security in South Africa, viz., responsible government in both the annexed Republics and the payment of our just debts. We really must desist from cheating and swindling our new subjects if we wish them to trust us, and the immediate establishment of full responsible government at Pretoria and Bloemfontein is the only way to escape from an otherwise inextricable tangle of difficulties. If Lord Milner establishes a representative system of non-responsible government in the Transvaal its existence must be strictly limited to a couple of years. In the meantime Lord Kitchener's assurances must be made good by the immediate establishment of responsible government in the Orange Free State. The excuse for delay in the Transvaal was Johannesburg. There is no Johannesburg in the Free State. Upon this question of the indecency and impolicy of any further delay in keeping our promises, it may be well to quote some remarks of Sir J. Sievwright. When interviewed by the *South African News* (January 12th) he said:—

Had I been High Commissioner I would have recommended the British Government to set about giving responsible government to the new Colonies when the Vereeniging Peace was signed. A statesman of the Lord Durham type would have done it, with, I believe, as happy results as have flowed from his policy in Canada. . . . In any case, I don't see that the state of affairs could by any possibility have been worse than it appears to be at the present moment.

Sir J. Sievwright is not exactly the type of a wild Radical enthusiast. He is a man of affairs, and he knows what he is talking about.

#### The Greater Bond.

The Afrikaner Bond is really a Cape Colony institution. It ought to justify its ambitious title by extending its organisation all over South Africa. Instead of doing this, what ought to have been the Transvaal branch of the Afrikaner Bond is now being organised under the title of Het Volk. The organisation appears to be practically identical with that of the Afrikaner Bond, and it is possible that a different name was chosen to allay Jingo suspicion. If so it was idle. The Jingo has already declared war on Het Volk as a badly masked Bond. The long and utterly unnecessary delay that has taken place in conceding responsible government



[Westminster Gazette.]

**Drifting Apart: A Bleak Outlook.**

to the Transvaal has brought the new organisation into existence, and the threatened production of a more or less fantastic sham of a representative system that will represent no one but the High Commissioner and his nominees provokes from plain men like General Beyers rough words of warning, of which wise men will do well to take due note. It was not General Beyers, but Sir James Sievewright, a Briton whose interests are bound up with the Empire, who, when asked what would happen if—which Heaven in its mercy forefend!—the Tories were to remain in office and were to refuse to give self-government, said, "That is a prospect no prudent man who knows South Africa would care to speculate about." Even the long-suffering worm turns at last, and the most patient of races may be excused if they discover that their jingo rulers mean to swindle them once more, as they have so often been swindled before.

**Alas! Poor Yorick!**

When Mr. Chamberlain attempted to use Fiscal reform to direct public attention from the disastrous war which he had discovered was "no feather in his cap," but rather a millstone round his neck, I ventured to predict two things: first, that Mr. Chamberlain would fail disastrously, and, secondly, that as soon as he discovered that Protection was a dead horse, he would run away from his guns, as he has always run away from every cause that did not promise to be successful. Everyone admits that the first part of my prophecy has been

fulfilled to the letter. The Protectionist campaign has ended in a fiasco. Now we await the fulfilment of the second part of my prophecy. We have already seen Mr. Chamberlain chopping and changing. The high heroics of sacrifice for the Empire were speedily dropped like a hot potato. Then he fell back upon the vulgar old mendacious pretence that everyone would become richer and food would become cheaper if only we increased the taxes on imports. This being a worse failure than the other, he showed at Gainsborough a disposition to drop what the *Daily Telegraph* called "an economic policy in defence of menaced British industries which could be and was misconstrued into an espousal of Protection," and he is now harking back to the heroic policy of sacrifice for the sake of the Empire. After first standing on one foot and then standing on the other, Mr. Chamberlain's going back on the first foot is probably only a preliminary to his bolting altogether. He is a very bad fighter in a losing battle. The temptation to cut and run is irresistible.

**The Methuen-Junius Letters.**

Mr. Methuen, the publisher, who achieved a reputation as an author at a stroke by his admirable pamphlet issued towards the close of the Boer War, has now distinguished himself again by his "Letters to Mr. Chamberlain." Here is the way in which this modern Junius reckons up the great apostate:—

Unstable as water, tossed about by every new doctrine, the profligate and libertine of politics, you have ruined the two parties of the State. Soldier of fortune, you have known the fierce joy of conflict under every flag. Firm to no anchor, everything by turns and nothing long, irresistibly driven from pole to pole, the mouthpiece of other men's ideas and interests,



[Westminster Gazette.]

**United we stand.****An Intervention.****Divided we fall.**

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you have passed through the whole gamut of experience. The champion of Home Rule and its bitterest foe, the author of Majuba, and the destroyer of the Boers, the Jack of Lord Salisbury, and the idol of his nephew, the hero of Free Trade, and the prophet of Protection, Little Englander and Imperialist—each contrary creed inspires in you an equal passion; each varying fashion you defend with the same lucidity. To you causes are but counters, words but baits, figures but illustrations.

It provoked a smile to hear Mr. Chamberlain comparing himself to Cobden. The great Free Trader, it is true, had to fight against tremendous odds and ultimately triumphed. But Mr. Cobden was not afraid of being beaten to-day and to-morrow and the next day, because he was a man of conviction to whom victory was welcome but not essential. With Mr. Chamberlain it is otherwise. If he does not win to-day he begins to fear that he will have to run to-morrow, and if the morrow brings no change of fortune the next day usually finds that Mr. Chamberlain has discovered excellent good reasons for changing sides.

#### His Dislike of the British Empire.

The latest indication of the profound uneasiness of Mr. Chamberlain at his present forlorn and hopeless position is to be found in his angry discontent with the British Empire. The worst Little Englander could not have said more unkind things about the Empire than Mr. Chamberlain said at Gainsborough on February 1st. A very short time ago the British Empire was the very god of his idolatry. To suggest that it was not the last word of statesmanship, the perfect embodiment of supreme wisdom, was then to write yourself down as a Little Englander and a pro-Boer. But now this ideal perfection of empires has disappeared. Mr. Chamberlain even proclaimed aloud, in the bitterness of his soul, that the British Empire is not an empire at all, and therein he is for once absolutely right. It is, however, rather late in the day for him to discover this, when he has all these years been beating the Imperial tom-tom and persecuting, like another Saul of Tarsus, all who saw the truth before his tardy conversion. Now he tells us the British Empire is "a loose bundle of sticks bound together by a thin tie of sentiment and sympathy," which is "so slender that a rough blow might shatter it and dissolve it into its constituent elements." These be thy gods, O Israel! The result of trying to think Imperially has been somewhat disastrous to the Imperial fetiche. Mr. Chamberlain wants to destroy the British Empire as it now is, in order to replace it by an Empire of the kind they make in Birmingham and in foreign parts. But the British Empire as it is is good enough for Britons.

"A. B." Up.  
"J. C." Down.

The net result of the two years' intriguing and manoeuvring between the Prime Minister and his formidable ex-colleague and quondam rival is that Mr. Balfour is on the top and Mr. Chamberlain is at the bottom. Mr. Balfour, shifty and nebulous in all other points, has stuck to his guns as to the impossibility of making any alteration in our Free Trade policy until after two general elections, one of which has to sanction the summoning of the Colonial Conference on Preference, and the other to pronounce upon the decision at that Conference. Meantime, Mr. Balfour, by way of postponing the first of these elections to the latest possible date, is dawdling with the question of Redistribution this Session, in order to obtain an excuse for prolonging his existence till next



[Westminster Gazette.]

#### The Dog that won't be got rid of.

(After a George Cruikshank illustration in "Oliver Twist.")

Session, when the question is to be taken up in earnest. No wonder Mr. Long tells us that "it will be a long time, perhaps even a generation," before anything is done in the way of fiscal reform. Mr. Chamberlain and his henchmen declare the question is urgent; they profess to desire an immediate appeal to the country. But they dare not face the constituencies. So the urgent question is hung up to the Greek Kalends, and J. C. is compelled to assent to a decision which seals his own doom.

#### The Blessings of Protection.

The price of sugar tends steadily upwards, to the no small dismay and indignation of the housewife everywhere. One reason why the Government desire to postpone the General Election is their forlorn hope that the price of sugar may fall somewhat, and that the argument against their fiscal

nostrums should not be so very strongly felt in every unsugared cup of tea and coffee. The German Reichstag is discussing the new commercial treaties, which entail, among other blessings, increased taxes on imported food. In the course of the discussion it came out that the result of the adoption of the policy of fiscal retaliation which Mr. Balfour hankers after has been that five out of the seven contracting countries threatened by retaliation have promptly raised their tariffs against German goods. It stands to reason that it must be so. And the same result, we may depend upon it, would follow any attempt to carry out Mr. Balfour's policy of arming our negotiators with a big revolver.

**The Verdict  
of  
the Country.**

The Conservatives succeeded in carrying their candidate for the Everton division of Liverpool, and as the new member is a Fiscal Reformer, and the reduction of the Tory majority was only 26 per cent. on the last recorded in that constituency, some Liberals have been rather glum. There is no reason for dissatisfaction. Upon the polls of 1900 the Liberals show an increase of from 35 to 40 per cent., while the Unionists show a decrease of from 5 to 10 per cent. At Everton there was no contest in 1900. The only polls with which last month's figures can be compared are those of 1885 and 1892 — the two years when the Liberals swept the country. Hence it is the more remarkable that the Liberal poll should show a rise of 24 per cent. over the figures of 1885 and of 18 per cent. over those of 1892 than to have shown an increase of 40 per cent. over the figures of 1900. If at the General Election all England shows a rise of the Liberal poll of 35 per cent. over the figure of 1885, and a corresponding drop of 10 per cent. of the Unionist vote, the Liberals would have 200 majority. It is curious how difficult it is to make people understand the simple science of electoral meteorology. A Liberal candidate for a London constituency reproved me the other day for my optimism. "Look at Mile End," he said, lugubriously. "Let us look at Mile End," I said. "My dear fellow, you will simply romp in, if you in your constituency can effect the same displacement of political forces as was registered at Mile End." And the same holds good of almost every seat in the London area.

**The  
Home Rule Bogy.**

I have dealt so fully elsewhere with the story of the cowardly abandonment of their Irish policy by the Government on the insolent summons of a handful of Orange Ascendancy men,

that I need not refer to it here except to refer to the bearings of the incident on the General Election. Mr. Balfour evidently calculates that it will help the Unionists by enabling them to force the fighting on an issue on which his party are united and the Liberals divided, instead of being compelled to court defeat by an election turning on the Fiscal question, on which his party is split while the Liberals are a unit. But that calculation overlooks the immense advantage which the recent incident gives to the Liberals in silencing the dissentient minority in their own ranks and in providing a much-needed formula for the General Election. We are all for Devolution; there is not a Liberal, even of the shadiest, who is not prepared to go at least as far as Sir Antony MacDonnell and Lord Dunraven. What the whole Liberal party can safely pledge itself to do this Parliament is to bring in a measure of Devolution which the Irish can accept as a halfway house to Home Rule, and which we can force upon the House of Lords with the support not only of our united party, but also with that of Lord Dunraven and his supporters. It is impossible for us to compel the House of Lords to accept Home Rule as a corollary of next Election. But Devolution as demanded by all moderate Conservatives, that surely the majority in next Parliament will be able to exact from the Lords.

**The  
American Senate  
and the  
Arbitration Treaties.**

The American Senate has a constitutional right to be consulted upon every international treaty, nor can any such treaty be concluded without the approval of two-thirds of the senators. This provision wrecked the first Anglo-American Arbitration Treaty. It has now endangered all the whole series of arbitration treaties which the President had negotiated providing for the automatic reference of unimportant disputes to the Hague Court whenever arrangements were made for such reference by the Governments concerned. The Senate took alarm at this provision. Every such arrangement, they insisted, must be regarded as a separate international treaty which is null and void until approved by a two-thirds majority of the Senate. It is the fashion to speak of this decision arrived at as if it were fatal to the treaties. This is not necessarily the case. All that has been done has been to assert the right of the Senate to be consulted as to the terms of the arrangement or "compromis" which must always precede any reference to arbitration. Some idea of the number of arbitration treaties that have been entered into since the Hague Conference may be

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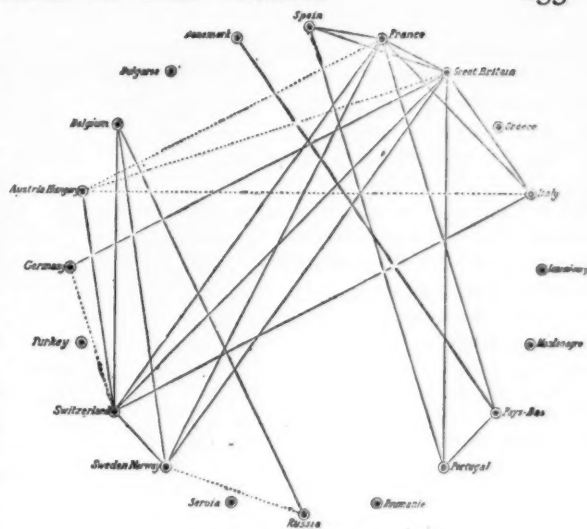
gained from the ingenious diagram reproduced from a most useful little book, "Désarmons les Alpes," which has just been issued by M. Gaston Moch.

**Where the Trade  
does not  
Follow the Flag.**

One of the most popular excuses for war is that it is necessary to cut throats to secure markets. Apart from the morality or immorality of this doctrine, our experience in Egypt seems to prove that although we spent millions in securing a predominant position in the valley of the Nile, it is Germany, which never spent a penny or killed a man, that has reaped the increase of trade. Twenty years ago 37.7 per cent. of the imports into Egypt came from Great Britain, last year our proportion had fallen to 34 per cent. Twenty years ago Germany only exported 0.4 per cent. of the total imports into Egypt; last year she exported 4 per cent, a tenfold increase in twenty years. We lost 3.7 per cent. of the import trade; Germany gained 3.6. Whatever else these figures prove, they do not exactly encourage the idea that fighting for markets is a profitable investment of capital.

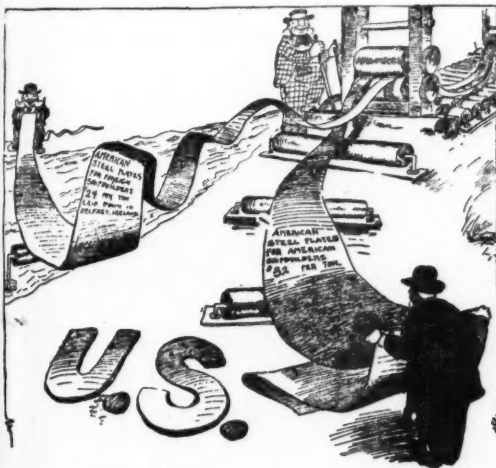
**The  
Revival.**

There is no abatement in the Revival in Wales. Magistrates continue to report with gratifying monotony upon the unprecedented diminution of the charges at their Courts. The



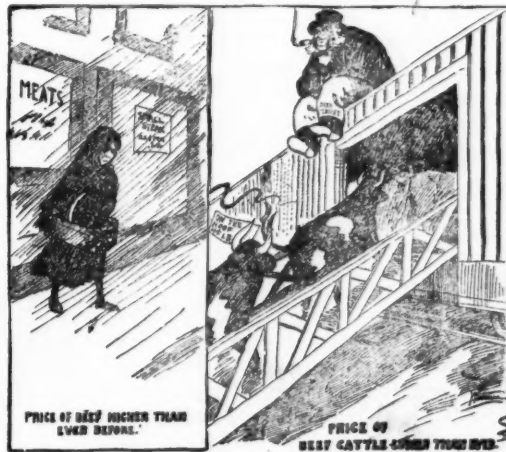
**Arbitration Treaties concluded since 1899.**

power that seems to be wielded by Mr. Evan Roberts is increasing. He is overwhelmed with pressing invitations to all parts of the kingdom. He has hitherto refused to leave the Principality and has declined even to visit Cardiff. He accepts or refuses invitations according as he is directed by the inner illumination of the Spirit. Since George Fox's time we have never had any religious leader who has so constantly, so unhesitatingly claimed to be directed in all his movements by the Divine Spirit. From various parts of the country reports pour in telling of a



*Ohio State Journal.*

**What the Tariff does for the American Mercantile Marine.**



*Ohio State Journal.*

**Who Gets the Benefit?**

quickened interest in religion. This is not confined to any one denomination or to any one country. Great religious awakenings are reported from Schenectady and from Denver, where recently, on a week-day, four hundred business houses closed their doors and 35,000 people crowded into the places of worship in answer to a proclamation of the mayor, and the state legislature adjourned for the day. There is great interest manifested in France in the Welsh Revival. But it is in Russia where the greatest results may be expected. More liberty is already allowed to the students, and already there is a stirring among the people. At Kharkoff we are told that

A great conference, extending over a week, has just been held. It was attended by delegates representing most of the great religious sects in the South. The question under discussion was whether or not a man can imitate Christ and lead such a life as He led. It was decided to subscribe funds with the object of establishing a village in the neighbourhood of Kharkoff. This village is to be populated by some 2,000 men and women, who wish to prove that they can live their lives according to Christ's example. All the property and ground is to belong to the sect.

It is a sign of the times—and a hopeful one.

#### Church and State at Home.

The National Free Church Congress meets in great force at Manchester this month, when we may expect to hear the final blast of the Nonconformist trumpet on the Education Question in England and in Wales before the General Election. There is some doubt as to whether the National Church Congress will meet at all this year, owing to the difficulty of finding a place in which to assemble. The Royal Commission continues its inquiries in Scotland, and, despite its incomprehensible refusal to take evidence as to the wishes of the donors of Church property, a good deal of evidence on that point is brought before them. It is now reported that the Lord Chancellor was fully persuaded in his own mind that all the property of the United Free Church was subscribed in the forties under the influence of Dr. Chalmers' eloquence. We can well believe it. Lord Halsbury's wits went wool-gathering over Predestination when he should have been concentrating his attention upon the vital question of the origin of the property at issue. Another minor question affecting the Church and State controversy has been raised by the attempt of the Paddington local authorities to rate the places of worship used by Passive Resisters on the ground that they are not exclusively used for religious services. If this is sustained, cathedrals in which musical festivals are held will also have to pay rates.

#### Church and State in France.

If our State Churchmen were now and then to cast an eye across the Channel, they might think twice and even thrice before forcing the issue of Disestablishment and Disendowment to the front. The Bill for the Separation of Church and State which M. Rouvier's Ministry has laid before the Chamber is a much more moderate measure than that of M. Combe's. But how would our Anglicans like to face such a provision as that which deprives the Church of all its ecclesiastical buildings after a period of two years' grace, and then only permits the Church to rent them on a ten years' lease? The Liberation Society has never, or, at least, not yet, dreamed of dealing in any such drastic fashion with the property of the Anglican Church. It has always been assumed that the Disestablished Church would be dowered with its cathedrals, churches, etc., as a parting legacy from the State. But if the French precedent be followed, the Episcopal Church would have to pay rent for all its ecclesiastical buildings, and after twelve years it might see itself dispossessed by some religious or secular rival who offered a higher rent. The peril may be remote, but the object-lesson in France ought to make our enterprising Primate walk warily when next a snap election renders it possible for him to snatch an unfair advantage at the cost of the Nonconformists.

#### How Long will it Last?

The difficulties of the Ministry increase and multiply, and there are indications that Mr. Balfour is contemplating a desperate effort to force a General Election on the Home Rule issue. Lord Hugh Cecil, one of the staunchest of Free Traders, is now protected by the official Conservative organisation from the Protectionist attack threatened on his seat at Greenwich. Mr. Balfour, in his letter on the Buteshire election, tries to revive the Home Rule bogey. No one knows how much longer the internecine feud between the Orangemen and Mr. Wyndham can be prevented from coming to a head. Lord Milner at last has resigned, and there is some talk of the appointment of a Cabinet Minister as his successor. Such an appointment would challenge the Liberal party to make the recall of a Jingo High Commissioner the first plank in the South African policy. Altogether the outlook is stormy, and although Mr. Balfour's ingenuity and resource are almost superhuman, the pitcher that often goes to the well gets broken at last. And Mr. Balfour's fall can hardly be averted much longer.



**The  
Marriage Alliance  
with Sweden.**

We are all pleased that at last we draw closer to Sweden. Scandinavia is the motherland of many of us. The old Scandinavian sea kings were much more romantic ancestors to boast of than the Germans from whom also many of us have sprung. But hitherto, while we have married no end of princes and princesses into Germany, we have not sent any of them to Stockholm. Now a welcome change has been made by the betrothal of the daughter of the Duke of Connaught to the grandson of the King of Sweden.



*[G. Florman.]*  
**The Crown Prince of Sweden and Norway.**

Born, 1858; married, 1881, to Princess Victoria of Baden.

King Oscar last month practically retired from the business of kingship, leaving the Crown Prince to undertake the responsibilities of a throne not yet vacated. The Duke of Connaught's daughter, Queen Victoria's granddaughter, becomes the granddaughter-in-law of King Oscar, and will ultimately be Queen of Sweden. As one of the reasons for tolerating the survival of monarchies is that their scions constitute valuable assets for the matrimonial alliance market, it is always satisfactory when, as in the present case, we make a good investment of part of our royal stock.



*[Lafayette, Dublin.]*

**Princess Margaret of Connaught.**



*[Florman, Stockholm.]*

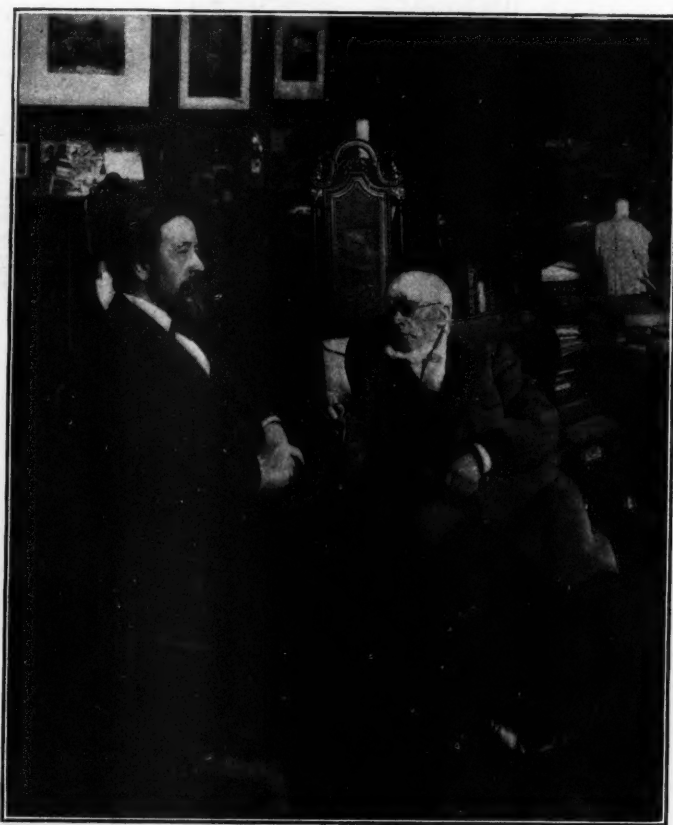
**Prince Gustav Adolf of Sweden.**

**A ROYAL BETROTHAL.**

**The Citizenship  
of  
Women.**

The near approach of the General Election adds to the importance of the effort that is being made by the advocates of woman's suffrage to secure a first-class debate and a test division on the question before the Dissolution. Mr. Bamford Slack has secured the second place for the Woman's Enfranchisement Bill on May 12th. If Parliament has not been dissolved before then, that Bill ought to be carried by a majority of 150. Meantime any of our readers who are anxious that this great onward stride in the direction of an advanced civilisation should be taken without more delay, will do well to write to their

members privately expressing a hope that they will not fail to be in their place on May 12th and vote for the second reading of the Bill. We want to have the sheep clearly separated from the goats before the ballot-box is opened. I do not ask that every one of the goats who vote against the Bill should be marked down for electoral execution. But they ought to be clearly labelled and put in a pen apart to await the uncovenanted mercies of their constituents. It is simply monstrous that a Parliament which is to deal chiefly with questions of social and domestic importance should be elected by a constituency from which the most important partner in the management of the home is carefully excluded.



The late Adolf Menzel in his Home at Berlin.

The artist is the little old man in the chair; his friend is Professor Werner, director of the Berlin Academy. Menzel was held to be the greatest German painter of recent times. He was ennobled by the Kaiser on his eightieth birthday. He died in Berlin on February 9th, aged eighty-nine years.

# CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,  
To see ourselves as ithers see us."—BURNS.

SO far as Russia is concerned, the poet's prayer is plentifully answered this month. The tragic deeds—and still more the tragic dread—which gather round the Romanoff dynasty are pathetically or whimsically mirrored by German, American and Italian artists.

The sword of Damocles hanging over Mr. Balfour is a parable by contrast of the bombs leaping from the graves of massacred Russians and threatening the slippery path of the autocracy.

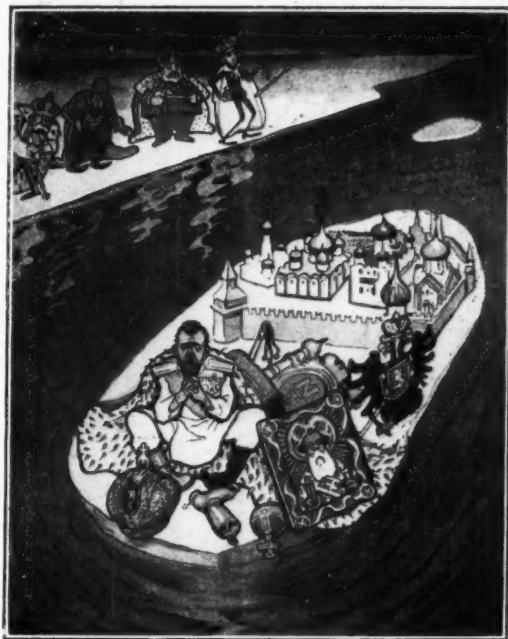
The war invites less caricature than impending revolution. The once snowy reputation of General Stoessel is shown melting away before the fierce rays of public opinion, as it rises towards the noontide of publicity.



*By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."*

**Damocles the Indifferent.**

ARTHUR B. DAMOCLES: "Ah! same old sword."



*Lustige Blätter.*

**An Ice Voyage on the Neva.**



*Judge.*

**Written in Blood.**

*[New York.]*



*Kladderadatsch.*

**Reception of the Workmen in St. Petersburg.**

TREPOFF: "Have no fear; he is not sated, so go in quietly and make your compliments."



*Puck.*

**Unconditional Surrender.**

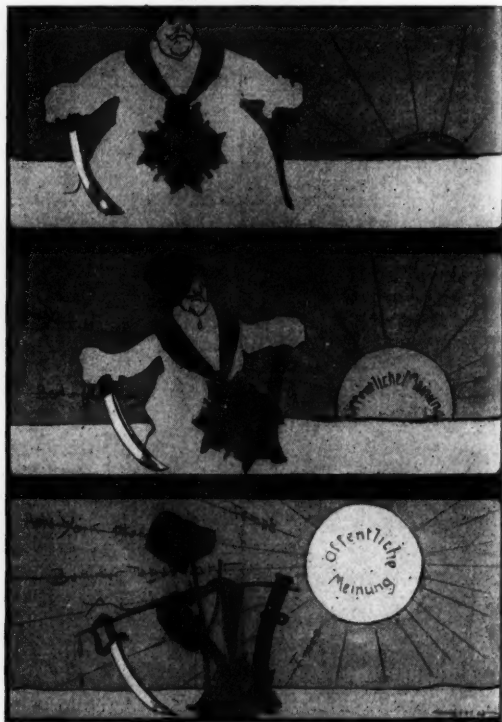
PEACE: "When shall it be, your Majesties?"

[New York.]



*Simplicissimus.*

**Grand Duke Vladimir,  
Conqueror of St. Petersburg.**



*Lustige B.ätter.*

**Public Opinion**

In three stages, as applied to General Stössel.



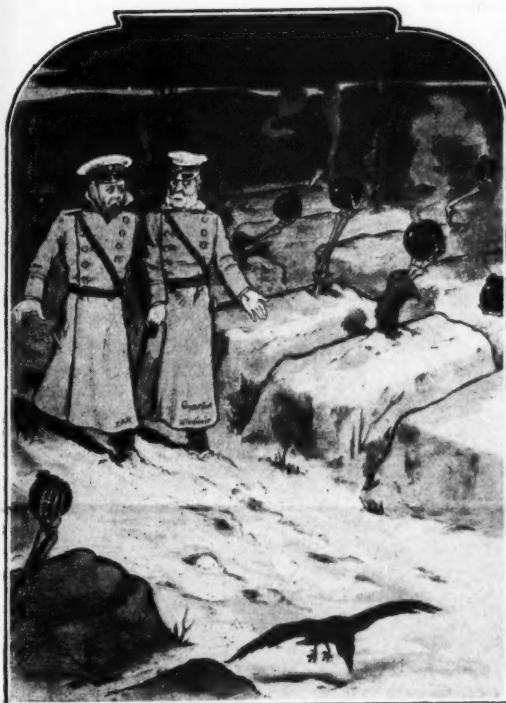


[Il Papagallo.]

**The Modern Prometheus.**

[Bologna.]

As of old Prometheus is bound to the rock; and fire and sword and the slaughter of the innocents take the place of justice to the oppressed. When, O civilised nations, will you shake off your cold, marble-like indifference, and rise to forbid the cruelties of Autocracy!



[Neue Glücklicher.]

**The Tsar and Vladimir.**

What will the end be?



[Kladderadatsch.]

**In the Bear's Cage.**

[Feb. 5.]

Will the tamer be able to keep off the infuriated animal?



*Published in the "War Magazine."*

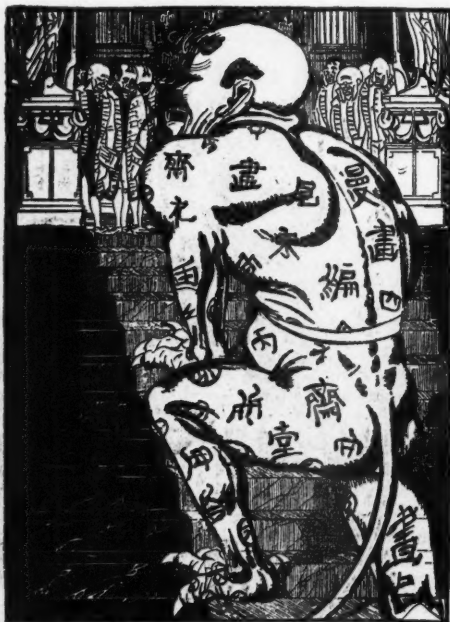
[Tokyo.

### On the Fall of Port Arthur.

The contrast between the Japanese conqueror as he appears to himself, and the Yellow Devil as he appears to some schools of Continental opinion, is shown here in the same column.

The fiscal agility of Herr Bülow is satirised under the figure of a game now no longer unfamiliar to English readers.

A French pencil groups the new Ministers and their measures.



*Jugend.*

### The Yellow Peril Returns Thanks "pour le mérite."



*Kladderadatsch.*

### From Berlin to Vienna.

The celebrated ski-runner, Bernhard Bülow, succeeds in making a leap 17m. in height, which constitutes a record.



*La Silhouette.*

[Paris.

### The New French Ministry.

The miscellaneous cartoons which follow hit off, among other things, the way in which the powers of wealth are supposed to exploit, for their various ends, British valour in South Africa, Protection tariffs in America, their "pull" on the American Senate. The

gratitude of India to Lord Ripon, the disillusion of Australia in respect of Federation, and the Prussian view of the one merit which is sure to open the gates of Heaven, also come in for humorous comment.



*Le Rire.* [Paris,  
The Rising Sun in the East.



Yellow Labour for the Rand.

GHOSTS OF THE BRITISH DEAD: "Look there, Bill; that's what you and I and twenty thousand others died for."

[This is the cartoon in the *Morning Leader* of January 21st which Mr. Lyttelton, the Colonial Secretary, described in the House of Commons as "one of the most infamous documents that could exist in the world."]



*Lustige Blätter.* [Berlin.  
Kubelik.



*Life.*

Our Boys: Andy.

(Represents Mr. Carnegie building his Free Libraries.)



Collier's Weekly.]

[U S A.]

"Next, Please."

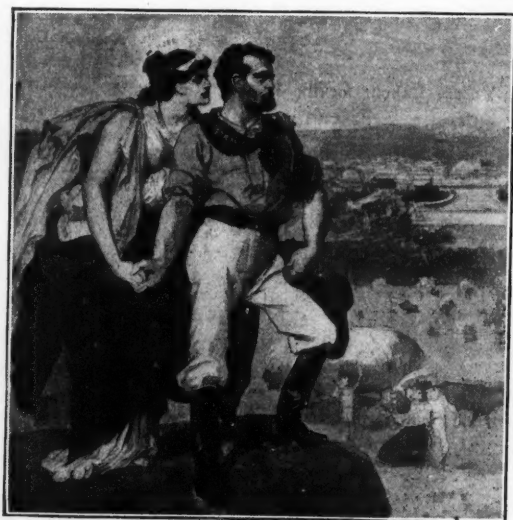


Hindi Punch.]

[Bombay.]

## The Mahara'ah Ripon.

This is a graceful acknowledgment of the kindly message sent by Lord Ripon to the people of India at the time of the Congress. He is described as the "ever-to-be-remembered and most cherished Viceroy of India."



Melbourne Punch.]

## Hope Told a Flattering Tale.

**SPIRIT OF HOPE** (to Australia): "Federate, and all this will I give you." (We have federated, and now we ask, more in sorrow than in anger: "Where is the splendid harvest?")



Kladderadatsch.]

## The Painter Menzel in Paradise.

"Gentlemen, he has done great things for Prussia."



# First Impressions of the Theatre.—V.

## MY FIRST MUSICAL COMEDY AND CHILDREN'S PLAY.

**L**AST month I had my first experience of the musical comedy, which I have hitherto avoided. I went to see, or hear, "Veronique" at the Apollo Theatre. I should not break my heart if my first musical comedy should prove my last. But I also had another experience of a much pleasanter kind. I went to see "Peter Pan." And I heartily wish that every child and every grown-up who has still preserved the heart of a child, or any part thereof, could have an opportunity of seeing that charming spectacle.

Before describing my impressions of either, I must make a passing note of the reviving popularity of Shakespeare—and of Shaw. "John Bull's Other Island" has been so popular at the Court Theatre last month in the afternoons, that an Irish peer told me he had in vain attempted to book a seat. "House full" in the afternoon has encouraged the experiment of a series of evening performances. In time we may see this delightful play making the tour of the provinces. It is not the only play of Mr. Shaw's that has been performed last month. We have had the sequel to "Candida" at the Court, and "The Philanderer" in the City. Shaw stock is looking up.

But this is as nothing to the run on Shakespeare. Last month three of Shakespeare's plays were performed every night at three of the most popular theatres. "Much Ado About Nothing" has succeeded "The Tempest" at His Majesty's Theatre. "The Taming of the Shrew" still attracts crowds to the Adelphi; and Mr. Lewis Waller has revived "Henry V." at the Imperial. Besides these runs, the heroic and indefatigable Benson has played Shakespeare twice a day at the Coronet Theatre, Notting Hill, where the London public have had an opportunity of seeing "Macbeth," "King Lear," "Richard II.," and "The Comedy of Errors." It is a long time since the sovereignty supreme of the King by right divine of the drama was simultaneously acclaimed on so many London stages. May this be an augury of better things to come!

### (10.)—"PETER PAN" AT THE DUKE OF YORK'S.

Peter Pan, the boy who wouldn't grow up, is a dainty, delightful little magician, who makes old boys grow young again at the Duke of York's Theatre, twice a day, six days a week. I saw it on its 98th performance. I hope to see it again on its 99th, for there is no reason why it should ever grow stale. It ought to share the eternal youth of its charming hero. Mr. J. M. Barrie deserves the thanks and the

congratulations of all who love children and of all who possess the faculty of being as little children. To become as a little child is the secret of entering other kingdoms besides the kingdom of heaven. I frankly own I was prejudiced against "Peter Pan," because of the legend put about that it was a dramatised version of the "Little White Bird." That legend is a libel upon "Peter Pan." The story is not by any means exceptionally attractive: it is tantalising, irritating, unsatisfactory. But "Peter Pan" is simply delightful, unique, and almost entirely satisfactory.

Imagine one of Hans Christian Andersen's charming Christmas stories, one of Captain Mayne Reid's hair-raising romances of scalp-raising Red Indians, and R. L. Stevenson's tales of bold buccaneers, all mixed up together, and the resulting amalgam served up in humorous burlesque fashion for the delight of the young folks, and you have "Peter Pan." Grey-bearded grandfather though I am, I felt as I looked at "Peter Pan" that I renewed my youth. It seemed as if I had never grown up. I was in the magic realm of the scalp-hunters, the enchanted wood of the gnomes, revelling in the daring devilry of the pirates, and clapping my hands with delight over the exploits of the darling, delightful, invincible Peter Pan. And I wondered as I left the theatre whether Mr. Barrie and Mr. Frohman had enough love for little children in their hearts to give some free performances of "Peter Pan" to the poor children of London town, to whom seats in the Duke of York's Theatre are as unattainable as a dukedom. The good old principle of tithes might be invoked to justify such occasional free performances as a thank-offering for a great, a continuous and an increasing success. Instead of the ancient Hebrew offering of the sheaf of the first-fruits, which was brought to the Temple in thanksgiving for the harvest, it surely ought not to be an impossible thing to get the principle accepted by all theatrical managers and authors that whenever a piece has made its century one free performance should be given as a thank-offering—a sheaf of first-fruits offered in thanksgiving to the poor of our people. And what play so admirably suited to initiate this law of thank-offering as "Peter Pan"?

"Peter Pan" opens with an immediate initial success—a success achieved by an actor whose human identity is so completely merged in the dog (fem.) Nana, that it is a moot point with many youngsters whether Nana is not really a well-trained animal. Nana, a black-and-white Newfoundland, is the nurse of the three children of Mr. and Mrs. Darling. She puts them to bed, tucks them in, and hangs out their clothes to air by the fire. After an amusing scene

with some medicine, the three children—the girl, little Wendy, and her two brothers—in their nighties and pyjamas, are sung to sleep by their mother, who is not only a darling in name but in nature. When the mother has gone and the night-lights are out, the window opens, and Peter Pan climbs into the room. Peter is a superb figure of a Cupid without his wings, who, nevertheless, and perhaps because he has no wings, flies much better than Ariel, as seen at His Majesty's "Tempest." A ruddy-faced, lithe-limbed, beautiful Cupid, not the chubby little Cupid of Thorwaldsen, but the divine boy of Grecian sculpture, a Cupid crossed with Apollo, a magical, mystical lad, with whom it is not surprising that everyone fell in love, from the fairy Tink-a-Tink to Tiger Lily, the Indian Queen. He wakes the little girl, and tells her he is the boy who did not want to grow up, and who, for that good reason, ran away from home, as soon as he was born, to the Never Never Land, where he has charge of all the boy babies who fall out of their perambulators. He never had a mother, does not know what a mother is. When the little maid proposes to give him a kiss her heart fails her, and she gives him a thimble as her kiss. Not to be outdone in generosity, he gives her a button as his kiss. Waxing bolder, Wendy kisses him, and explains that that is a thimble; and Peter Pan only knows of kissing as an exchange of thimbles. Peter astonishes Wendy by flying about the room, and she hears the bell of Tink-a-Tink, the fairy, whom Peter has inadvertently shut up in the drawer. Being liberated, Tink-a-Tink, a swift quivering white light, flies about the room. When the bell rings she talks, and Peter interprets her words to the wondering Wendy. At last she perches above the clock, and appears like a little Tanagra figure of light. And here I may make my only criticism. If Mr. Barrie were to go to any of Mr. Husk's *stances* he would hear fairy bells much better worthy the name than the muffin bell of Tink-a-Tink. And if he would consult any of the classics of the nursery he would discover that his white little statuette that perches above the clock may be anything in the world, but it is not a fairy. Tink-a-Tink could so easily be made so fascinating and so real an entity that I was surprised at such a failure in a play that is otherwise so admirably staged. Peter Pan, expounding the truth about fairies, explains that a fairy is born with every baby, but that, as a fairy dies whenever any boy or girl says "I don't believe in fairies," the mortality in fairyland is high. But unless something is done to make Tink-a-Tink a little more life-like than this darting light and white illuminated little statuette, I am afraid "Peter Pan" will raise rather than reduce the death-rate among the little people.

When Peter Pan tells Wendy that it is quite easy to fly she wakes her brothers, and the three kiddies make desperate and at first unsuccessful efforts to imitate Peter's flight backwards and forwards across the room. At last they master the secret, and one after another, the children fly out of the window

and disappear. They are off to the Never Never Land, where little Wendy becomes the mother of the forlorn "mitherless bairns" who live in the care of Peter Pan, clad in furs, in a region haunted by fierce wolves with red eyes, by prowling Redskins and savage pirates. The interest of the play never stops. The wolves are banished by the simple and approved method of looking at them through your legs. Wendy Moira Angela Darling, to quote her full name, comes flying overhead and is mistaken for a strange white bird. The children shoot at it, and Wendy falls apparently dead with an arrow in her heart. Peter Pan arrives, and, in fierce wrath, is about to execute judgment upon the murderer, when Wendy revives; the arrow has been turned aside by the button which Peter Pan had given her as a kiss. Grief being changed to rejoicing, Wendy is adopted as the mother of the brood, they build her a house, improvising its chimney pot by the summary process of knocking the crown out of a hat of that description. The scene shifts, and we are introduced to noble Redskins and ferocious pirates, in fierce feud with each other—a feud terminating unfortunately in the discomfiture of the Redskins after a desperate battle. Then we make the acquaintance of James Hook, the terrible pirate, whose right hand has been eaten off by a monstrous crocodile, which relished it so much it has spent all its time ever since tracking down the owner of the rest of the body. The pirate, who has replaced the missing hand by a double hook, is a holy terror to all his men. He fears neither God nor man, but he is in mortal dread of the gigantic saurian, which would have eaten him long ago but for the fact that it had swallowed a clock, the ticking of which in its inside always gives the pirate warning of its approach. At last, however, Peter Pan extricates the clock and the pirate meets his doom.

This, however, is anticipating. Peter Pan, who does not understand what love is, inspires Wendy, Tink-a-Tink and Tiger Lily, the Indian Queen, with a hopeless passion. He can only interpret it by saying that they all want to be his mothers. Poor Tiger Lily courts him with unreserve, but he is faithful to Wendy. The pirates capture all the children, and the pirate chief pours poison into Peter Pan's medicine glass. Tink-a-Tink, the faithful fairy, drinks up the fatal draught to save Peter. As she is dying, Peter Pan rushes to the front, and with a genuine fervour of entreaty that brought tears to some eyes, declared that if every child in the audience would clap its hands as a sign that it really did believe in fairies, Tink-a-Tink would recover. Of course there is an immediate response. This profession of faith in the reality of fairies revives the dying Tink-a-Tink, and the clanging muffin bell testifies to her complete restoration to health.

Before the children are captured by the pirates there is a delectable scene, charmingly true to life, where Wendy, the child-mother, tells stories to the

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children after they have gone to bed. It is simply exquisite; the interruptions of the youngster insatiable for white rats, the exclamations of interest and approval, the *naïveté* and earnest make-believe of the little story-teller, are absolutely true to life. The story-telling was better than the pillow fight, which might have been much more realistic, and the dancing of the boy with the pillows on his legs was hardly in keeping with the realism of the rest of the scene.

The last act brings us to the pirate ship, where the children are captive. They are about to be made to walk the plank when the cockcrow call of the adorable Peter Pan is heard within. He slays two pirates who are sent to investigate the strange noise, blows out the captain's lantern, and finally engages the pirate captain in broadsword combat. The fight becomes general. The pirates, discomfited, leap overboard, and the children crowd round the victorious Peter Pan, whom we recognise as the latest lineal descendant of Jack the Giant Killer, and who, although no braggart, is calmly complacent as he reflects upon his prowess. "Yes," he says, as he seats himself after the battle, "I am a wonder." And a wonder he is, a wonder-child of the most approved pattern.

After the restitution of the lost children to their beautiful mothers—where, by-the-bye, in harping on the mystery of twins Mr. Barry ventures perilously near forbidden ground, Peter Pan returns to his house on the tree-tops, when the curtain falls upon him and his beloved Wendy standing, like jocund day, tiptoe on the misty forest tops.

I ought not to omit to mention that the crocodile gets the pirate after all; that the dear, delightful nurse-dog reappears, and is restored to his kennel, in which Mr. Darling has been living ever since the loss of the children; and that everything is wound up satisfactorily. Only we feel sad for Tiger Lily and the heroic fairy Tink-a-Tink; but then, when three people love one boy, it is beyond the power even of a Peter Pan to make them all happy. That reflection is probably foreign to the mind of the younger spectator. Old and young enjoyed "Peter Pan," are enjoying "Peter Pan," and will, I hope, go on enjoying "Peter Pan." For as yet not decimal one per cent. of the children of the land have seen "Peter Pan," and I wish they could all see it—every one.

#### (II.)—"VERONIQUE" AT THE APOLLO THEATRE.

Matthew Arnold was not a Puritan. On the contrary, he was always making game of the Puritans. But one of the latest of his warnings was directed against what he described as the dangerous and perhaps fatal disease, the worship of the Goddess Aselgeia, which he declared was the prevalent malady of France. "If," he said, "none of them can see this themselves, it is only a sign of how far the disease has gone, and the case is so much the worse." He concluded by declaring that "the present popular litera-

ture of France is a sign that she has a most dangerous moral disease." If "Veronique" be a fair sample of the popular musical comedy of London, and I am told it is better than most, then I am afraid the malady which Matthew Arnold located in France has crossed the Channel. "Veronique" is a play in which the conception of morality as a rule of life for man or woman is frankly treated as non-existent. Not a character in the play displays a glimmering perception of the fact that adultery is even a venial offence, much less a mortal sin. It is assumed as a matter of course that the hero, being young and handsome, ignores the Seventh Commandment. It is equally assumed as a matter of course that the girl whom he is going to marry considers it quite a natural and proper thing that he should come to his bride fresh from the arms of his mistress. Her only desire is to cut out her rival. That she had any right to expect, or that she has the slightest aspiration after the ideal of a husband who would be as stainless a bridegroom as he would expect her to be a bride, never crosses her mind. Of course, it may be very absurd and puritanical of me to object to the constant familiarising of the popular mind with what seems to me a false and fatal standard of immorality, but, all the same, I do object. I cannot conceive that the assumption of universal immorality as the atmosphere of society can be healthy or tend otherwise than towards evil. To put it bluntly, plays like "Veronique" seem to me likely to suggest to young men and women that if they give a free rein to vice, they are only doing what everybody else does, and that there's no great harm in it. That is not a suggestion which seems to me to make for right living, for pure homes, or for a healthy state of society. On the contrary, it makes directly for seduction, bastardy, prostitution, and the Divorce Court. In other words, it is of the devil devilish, and leads to hell in this world, whatever it may do in the world to come. That "Veronique" is a very pretty play, that the scenery, especially that of the second act, is charming, that some of the songs are melodious and many of the scenes very amusing, is true enough. But poison does not cease to be deleterious because it is served in a finely cut crystal goblet. And if all musical comedies are like "Veronique," or worse, then the ban which Puritans put upon stage plays might with reason be placed upon musical comedies.

I have been accused of many things in my life, but no one has ever called me a prude. No living English journalist has ever done more things shocking to Mrs. Grundy than stand to my credit or debit, as you choose to take it. I try to look at life sanely, and look at it as a whole, and no charge is more frequently brought against me than that I never shrink from discussing seriously with frank, plain speech questions arising out of the relations of men and women. Therefore it is not because there is adultery in the play that I object. There is adultery in life, and it is a fitting subject for the stage. But adultery as the *motif* of a tragedy is one



thing, and adultery assumed as the common ground of ordinary human relations is another. An adulterous atmosphere is not healthy on the stage or off it. And anything, either in drama or in literature, that suggests that there is nothing exceedingly sinful in sin, and that to make love to your neighbour's wife is rather the right thing for a fine gentleman to do, is bad. It tends directly to lower the moral standard of the average man, which is low enough in all conscience, and thereby operates directly to the degradation of women, who come to be regarded as mere material for vicious amusement.

In "Veronique," Madame Coquenard, who has been false to her husband, as he appears to have been habitually false to her, is confronted with the approaching marriage of her lover. They both think it a mere *mariage de convenance*, and she sings at him plaintively for quite a long time, imploring him to resume adulterous relations with her after his marriage. He demurs, apparently more because he is bored with her than because of any moral scruples; but she keeps on singing at him to come back, come back. The

scene can hardly be regarded as edifying. It is no use pretending that the relations between them were platonic. If they had been, there would have been no such tragic lamentation over a marriage which would have left such relations undisturbed.

Another and minor point, in which exception may fairly be taken to an episode rather than to the whole spirit of the piece, with which, however, it is only too much in accord, is the stupid and vulgar jest about the exposing of the under-garments of Countess de Champ Azur. We are told that she was riding on a donkey, attended by Monsieur Coquenard, who is making love to her, when the donkey threw her into a ditch. Thereupon Monsieur Coquenard, who is the buffoon of the piece, lets off a prolonged series of sniggering remarks. That a lady may by an accident expose herself is, of course, true enough. But only a blackguard would make jokes about it, and there is something suggestive of what Matthew Arnold called the dangerous moral disease of the worship of Lubricity when such dirty fooling is tolerated by the "ladies" and "gentlemen" who fill the Apollo Theatre.

## HOW TO FINANCE A NATIONAL THEATRE.

MR. JAMES S. METCALFE publishes in the *North American Review* an ingenious calculation as to what it would cost to found and run a national theatre. He demands a sum of £1,200,000 as an endowment.

With this money he would secure the following objects:—

1. To construct in New York a theatre-building which shall be (a) an architectural ornament to the city; (b) safe; (c) comfortable; and which (d) shall possess on its stage all the modern accessories for the perfect presentation of any play;
2. Gradually to form and perfect the best and most thoroughly trained company of English-speaking actors in the world;
3. To acquire gradually a repertory of the standard plays in English, both classic and modern, and to present them in the best manner and with the nearest possible approach to artistic perfection;
4. To encourage American literature by giving production to adequate plays by American authors;
5. To choose, under scholarly advice, the best standard of pronunciation of our language, so that the usage of the National Theatre shall be a recognised authority and the preserver of pure speech;
6. To establish, in connection with the theatre, a conservatory in which shall be taught the elements of acting, including elocution, pantomime, fencing, dancing, and kindred necessities of the art;
7. To establish, in connection with the theatre, a library which shall not only be of value to the theatre in making correct standards in details of scene and costume, but which shall be available for American dramatists and writers on dramatic subjects;
8. To set a correct and artistic standard which shall be a continual incentive to the improvement of dramatic art in America.

The site and the building would cost £240,000. He estimates that the theatre would only make four productions in the first year, that each play would only run three weeks, and the whole season would be

over in three months. On that basis he draws up the following estimate:—

|                                    |         |
|------------------------------------|---------|
| Cost of administration .....       | £14,000 |
| Salaries of company .....          | 25,000  |
| Taxes, insurance and repairs ..... | 4,000   |
| Expenses of conservatory .....     | 4,000   |
| Cost of four productions .....     | 11,000  |
| Total .....                        | 58,000  |

He would invest the balance of his endowment fund after paying the cost of the building at 4 per cent. This he reckons would give him an annual endowment of £38,000, leaving the balance of £20,000 per annum to be provided by the sale of tickets.

Mr. Metcalfe objects to a State subsidy. He does not despair of a millionaire. But his original idea is that of inducing fifty persons each of whom would subscribe £20,000 in order to become proprietors of a roomy box in the National Theatre, and one hundred other persons who would subscribe £2,000 for the privilege of owning an estrade chair, subject to the following conditions:—

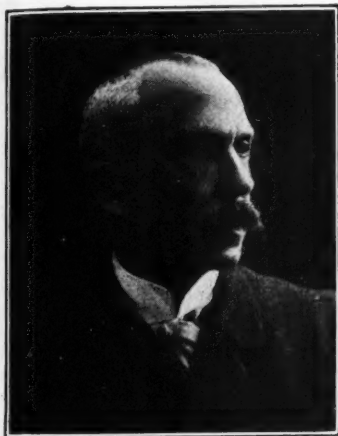
1. That the owners shall be entitled to their boxes or chairs on the occasion of all first presentations;
2. That, at any other time when they shall wish to do so, they shall have the right to use them for themselves or friends;
3. That when owners shall not indicate that they wish to use their boxes or chairs, the same shall be placed on sale to the general public, the proceeds to be set apart and, when the theatre shall have paid its running expenses, to be divided on an equitable basis among the subscribers to the endowment.

It would be interesting to hear what Mr. William Archer would say of this scheme



# Interviews on Topics of the Month.

## VI.—ON METAPSYCHICS: PROFESSOR CHARLES RICHEL.



Professor Richet.

IN all France there is not at this moment so admirably typical a Frenchman as Professor Charles Richet, who is this year President of the Psychical Research Society. Professor Richet is a member of the Academy of Medicine, Professor of Medicine, Editor of the great Dictionary of

Physiology, a *savant* of the first rank. He is more than a scientist. He is a man, a citizen of the world, cosmopolitan, international, and yet, in his essence, distinctively, delightfully French.

It was with sincere delight that I welcomed the new President to the sanctum at Mowbray House on the morning of his Presidential Address, and thanked him for undertaking so thankless a task.

"I have found the word we have been seeking so long," said M. Richet, with the eager delight of a schoolboy who has discovered a bird's nest, "and I hope you will help to give it currency."

"And what word is that?" I asked.

"Metapsychical," he replied. "Metapsychics."

I made a wry face, for the Professor pronounced "psychic" French fashion—*sishique*.

"You don't like it, eh? But you must. It is just what we need. You know how Aristotle, after writing on physics, went on to deal with questions other than physical in chapters which were styled metaphysical, or after-physics. Now, we have to do the same thing. Psychic is inadequate. Many phenomena which we investigate are not at all psychic. Occult will not do, for everything is occult until it is discovered, and then it ceases to be occult. No! Psychic won't do. Occult won't do. Metapsychics will do. It is the exact word."

"Yes, I see it now," I replied. "Aristotle, father of metaphysics; Professor Richet of metapsychics. It is a good word, and henceforth we must only speak of the Metapsychical Research Society. I congratulate the new President upon this rechristening of the old society."

"I have now got the word we wanted," Professor Richet went on. "But what we have not got is the Treatise on Metapsychics which will serve as a manual or compendium of all the phenomena which come under that general head."

"Myers' book on 'Human Personality' comes nearest to such a treatise," I suggested.

"Perhaps. But it is in itself a collection and examination of records relating to Personality. What we want is a synthetic work dealing with the whole field of metapsychical investigation, which will resolutely lay aside all that is doubtful and incomplete, and as resolutely confine itself to facts which are duly and substantially confirmed."

"It would be a good thing if you could find time to do it," I replied. "But imagine such a treatise drawn up by some people whom we know? Believe me, you will find the worst enemies of metapsychical research are the so-called Researchers, whose idea of research is that of hunting glow-worms with bull's-eye lanterns."

"In my address as president," said Professor Richet, "I am venturing to traverse the whole vast domain, treating the subject in its entirety in brief *résumé*. Of course, there are many things which we believe to be true, which we are quite satisfied are true, but which we cannot assert to be scientifically true. Science demands that scattered facts should be more or less co-ordinated with proofs and demonstrations founded upon frequent repetitions."

"Yes," I replied; "but how can science demand that a departed spirit shall always present itself to be photographed whenever the Researcher chooses to use his camera? If the same demand for demonstration by repetition were to be insisted upon in relation to you and me, we should find it practically impossible to prove our existence."

"Ah," said Professor Richet, "irrefutable photographs of spirits do not exist."

"Humph," I replied, "that depends upon what you regard as irrefutable. I am willing to admit that all precautions in the way of marked plates and absolute control of the whole process by scientific men of good faith are futile against supreme legerdemain and unscrupulous fraud. But what does seem to me irrefutable evidence is when you get the photograph of a spirit form whose identity is unknown to you and to the photographer, but which is instantly recognised by others not present at the time as an unmistakable portrait of a deceased relative."

"And you have such photographs?"

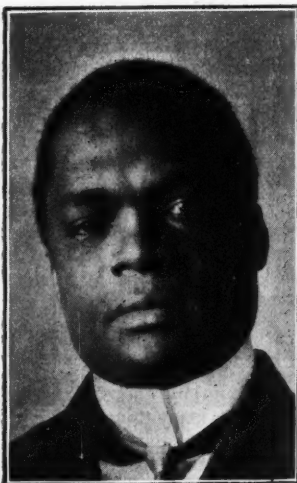
"I have such photographs. I may fail a hundred times, merely obtaining portraits of unknown spirit

forms. But sometimes I succeed, and obtain an unmistakable likeness, and one such success outweighs a million failures."

"That is very interesting," said M. Richet. "What we want are facts—always facts—no matter how elementary they may be, but let them be unimpeachable."

"I agree," I replied as I bade my distinguished visitor farewell. "But you will never get your facts if every painstaking collector is treated as a fool or a knave for his pains by the non-psychic sciolists who have made the Psychical Research Society a by-word and a reproach throughout the metapsychic world."

## VII.—OUR COLOURED FELLOW-CITIZENS: MR. S. WILLIAMS.



*Photograph by]*

*[E. H. Mills.*

Mr. S. Williams.

THERE is at this moment in London a full-fledged barrister, a member of Gray's Inn, who is a man of colour, a native of Trinidad, practising law at Cape Town. Mr. Williams is a man of extraordinary pluck. He has built up for himself a practice in Cape Colony in the teeth of the bitterest prejudice of the whites, to whom the spectacle of a coloured man practising the law as barrister appeared something

unnatural and abominable. His professional brethren boycotted him. He was shut out from the Circuit and Bar messes, and everything was done by the majority of the Bar—Englishmen, by the way—to demonstrate how hollow a hypocrisy is the so-called equality of rights under the British flag. Mr. Williams, however, was neither disheartened nor embittered. Someone must do pioneer work, and as it fell to his lot he did it cheerfully, knowing that his mortification would render it easier for those who would come after him to claim and to exercise the rights and privileges which they enjoy as British subjects.

Mr. Williams came to this country with the two-fold object of (1) endeavouring to induce the Benchers to interpose in his favour, so as to induce the Cape Bar to relax the severity of their boycott, and (2) of ascertaining whether there was any chance of his being selected as a candidate for a seat at the coming General Election. The Inn is deeply sympathetic with him, and the constituencies are already provided with candidates. Friends, however, see the force of his contention and entertain the application for a future occasion. But Mr. Williams's journey has

not been in vain, for he has had an opportunity of pleading the cause of our coloured fellow-citizens at the Colonial Office, where the status of the native in South Africa is coming up for settlement.

I made Mr. Williams's acquaintance at Cape Town, and it was in his office that the idea of a federation or league of all the coloured races in South Africa was first mooted. This federation was decided upon at the house of Dr. Abdurahman, the able and universally respected Malay doctor, who was last year elected to a seat in the municipality of Cape Town. Of this federation Mr. Sylvester Williams is president. It includes all natives, Kaffirs, West Indians, Malays, and Chinamen, although the last-named have no regular association as yet.

Mr. Williams called at Mowbray House on his arrival in London, and from time to time reported progress during his stay.

"Well," I said the last time he called. "How are you getting on?"

"Pretty well," said Mr. Williams. "I have been speaking up and down the country at Liberal meetings, and have been received with the greatest kindness."

"No prospect of a seat yet?" said I.

"No. You see I was late in coming. But I do not think that there would be any objection to me on the ground of my colour. It is, indeed, one reason why I should be selected. The Indians have their member in the House, why not the Africans? You see I represent much more than the South Africans. If I were elected I should be the accepted spokesman of the West Indian natives, the Africans of the West Coast, and those of Central Africa. On Liberal constitutional principles it is only just that Africans, whose destinies are decided in the House of Commons, should have at least one spokesman of their own in Parliament."

"Oh, by all means, we cannot have the House of Commons too representative. But even if you could not get a seat, it might be worth while for your various African Leagues to maintain a representative kind of agent-general for their race in the capital, who would have a recognised although unofficial position. I take it that is practically the post which you informally hold at present?"

"Quite informally, that is so. I am here on my own business, but naturally my fellow-countrymen

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avail themselves of my presence to get me to bring their grievances, which are many and varied, before the Government and the public."

"How did you get on with the Colonial Office?"

"Very well indeed. I went to see them about the Constitution which is now being prepared for the new Colonies. They were very sympathetic, and listened very patiently to my statement of our case. I find they are willing to do my people justice, but there has been no proper representation of their cause."

"What special points did you wish to press home?"

"Simply these:—(a) That we should not be deprived of equal justice because of our skins. (b) That our civil and political rights should be protected by an insertion in the Constitution, else they are unsafe once left to Colonial legislators. (c) That divisional and municipal councils should be restricted in their legislative powers when they seek to conflict with the constitutional right of the subject; e.g., Pass sidewalk and bicycle laws. (d) That the native should have constitutional rights to purchase property, and to do legitimate business in his own name. At present such privileges are withheld from him, and he smarts under this gross injustice. (e) That the State should recognise his claim to institute his own Church, presided over by his own ministers—this would diminish much friction. The native trusts his own men. (f) As a race we do not ask for social equality—this is of natural growth—but if we are taxed, and we are taxed up to the hilt, we should have representation, and the privilege to be educated in every institution

of learning which is subsidised from the country's common exchequer. (g) That where we discharge requisite duties we should fully enjoy the privileges of citizenship. Nay, more, everything should be done to foster the native's love for the Empire, that he may feel himself part and parcel of it. Equality before the law, and fair opportunity and no favour are all we ask. The more backward the natives are the more reason, surely, for helping them forward."

"In South Africa where are the coloured men best off from the civic point of view?"

"In the Cape Colony, where they have the vote. What we want is to have Cape Colony practice extended to the Zambesi. At present the fear is that, if this is not done, the Transvaal practice of exclusion and imposition will extend to Table Bay."

"How will things be settled by the New Constitution of the Transvaal?"

"I do not know. I think that the Colonial Office would like to see something done to redeem the promises it made when it went into the war. But whether it will be able to do anything, that is a matter on which I can say nothing. This I would suggest, a comprehensive Civil Rights Bill for the Natives to be embodied in the New Constitution."

If any member of Parliament or journalist or other person interested in the welfare of the Africans in South Africa, in the West Indies, or on the West Coast, cares to communicate with Mr. Sylvester Williams, letters addressed to 5, Essex Court, Temple, E.C., will find him.

## VIII—CRUISES ROUND GREAT BRITAIN: CAPTAIN McKIRDY.

It was a lovely day in mid-February. We were passing Beachy Head on the *Corinthic*, going down Channel to Plymouth. The sun was bright, the sea was calm, and as we steamed past the great white cliffs I recalled the famous project of historic pilgrimages which I mooted a dozen years ago in the pages of this REVIEW, which I sketched in brief outline to my companion, Captain McKirdy, who for the last twenty years has been Captain-Superintendent of the fleet of Shaw, Saville, and Albion Co., Ltd. The Captain, like myself, was only going with the *Corinthic* as far as Plymouth, and we were both rejoicing in the unwonted brilliance of the Channel passage in February.

"Your scheme," said Captain McKirdy, "reminds me of a favourite day-dream which I have cherished for many years. It is different. Your pilgrimage was educational, scientific, historical. My scheme was purely democratic, popular, philanthropic. But the schemes are alike in essentials. Both start from the same point, and both seek the same end."

"Construct your scheme, Captain," I said, "on the astral plane. Who knows but that if you think it out in detail, as a castle in the air, it may not some day be materialised into reality."

"Well, you see," said Captain McKirdy, "it always seemed to me such a pity that so many millions of our people—especially our young people—who are teaching in schools or working in offices should never have any opportunity of seeing their own country. You have all manner of foreign excursions, but if anyone wants to see this little island of ours, what facilities are there? None that I know of. Yet this island is surely worth visiting by its own islanders."

"What do they know of England who only England know?" I replied, "was Kipling's question. But how many of the English can be said to know England? Here am I, at my time of life, for the first time seeing Beachy Head from the seaward side, and I have not by any means been a stay-at-home bird."

"Just so," replied the Captain. "It is so, but it ought not to be so, and I think I see how it could be altered, not only without loss to anybody, but even with profit to everybody. My idea is to buy a large old liner, with first-class steady, sea-going qualities, and fit her up for fortnight cruises round the coast. I think the kind of ship I have in my eye might be bought for £50,000. I would tear all the inside out of her and fit her up from end to end with cubicles,

one person one berth. One half of the ship should be for women, the other half for men. They could meet at meals on deck and in saloons. I would arrange the meals on the restaurant system. Any passenger could go when he pleased and take his three meals as he pleased. But everyone would have his or her own private cabin-cubicle exclusively for themselves, unless they were travelling in family parties. For these accommodation could easily be provided."

"How many people do you think you could accommodate?"

"From 800 to 1,000. There would probably be more women than men. But that would be immaterial. Each sex would have its own matron or superintendent, and parents would feel that their young people were as safe and well looked after as if they were under the family roof."

"What would be your general plan?"

"I would divide the United Kingdom into two trips of a fortnight each. One would begin at Greenwich and end at Glasgow. The other would begin at Glasgow and end at Newcastle. London passengers would be forwarded by rail to or from the Clyde or the Tyne at an inclusive fare."

"And what would be the fare?"

"It should be covered by £10. For this the passenger would be provided with everything he needed from the time he stepped on board until he returned to London. The fare would be ample. There would be three solid meals per day—breakfast, lunch, and dinner. The breakfast, say, at 8.30, lunch at 1, and dinner at 7 or 7.30, so as to allow the passengers to have a long day on shore when the ship was at anchor, and a hearty meal to come back to when the day's work was over. There would be no attempt to provide luxuries. But there would be plenty of good food, well cooked, bought fresh at every port of call."

"Now, as to your route?"

"I would start from Gravesend and make the first stop inside the Dover Harbour. I would lower down the steam-launches and the boats which a ship under Board of Trade supervision would be required to carry for the great number of passengers expected, and, with the whale-boats in tow of the steam-launches, land the passengers for their first scamper on shore. I should have a small printing press on board, with one of the stewards a competent compositor and printer, so that notices might be printed off for each stage in the journey, giving the times when each flotilla of boats would leave the ship for the shore, and what time the flotilla would be back to bring the passengers to the ship again after the day's sight-seeing, together with what patrol boats would be coming and going between the ship and the shore for the convenience of those who preferred to spend most of their time on board the ship."

"I would further put a notice on board that the passengers could see on their arrival at Gravesend, inviting them, after the ship got away, to ballot among

themselves for a committee of, say, six members to consult with the captain—who would be the chairman—as to the general desires of those making the tour, regulating the length of stay in ports, hours for despatching and recalling boats, and other matters of a like moment, which might add to the pleasure of the company in general, such as making up fishing parties and visiting outlying points of interest which the captain might judge it safe to permit the boats to go to. From Dover the next point would be the Solent for Portsmouth, Southampton, and the Isle of Wight; the next Plymouth, the next the Scilly Islands, then Milford Haven, then either Dublin or Liverpool, thence to Belfast and the Clyde; but if the weather were fine and settled, an alternative route from the Scilly Isles to Queenstown, then to Limerick, Sligo, and Londonderry, and thence to the Clyde."

"The second half of the cruise would be from the Clyde to Oban, visiting safe harbours in Mull and Skye, and out to Stornoway. From there to Kirkwall, Kirkwall to Peterhead or Aberdeen, then to the Firth of Forth, the mouth of the Tyne, Bridlington Bay, Yarmouth Roads, and back to Gravesend, the round occupying twenty-eight days."

"It might be that a more modest programme would be advisable to test the scheme, in which case a delightful holiday tour might be arranged between Gravesend and the Scilly Islands and back. Outward I would call at Dover, Spithead, Dartmouth, Mounts Bay for Penzance and the Scillies, returning by Plymouth, Weymouth, Southampton, Harwich and Gravesend. This tour could be accomplished in fourteen days, and would provide a pleasant outing and a delightful sea experience for the class I aim at catering for. So many units thrown together for the first time would be the means of forming associations and acquaintances that would be mutually beneficial. The cruise would be too short for 'cliques' and 'sets' to be formed among the travellers, and if the ship or ships provided be in every way fit for the service, ably commanded and officered, and with careful crews wherewith to navigate the boats and excursion parties, I can see no reason why the venture should not result in a health-giving holiday to the passengers, and a modest dividend to the owners. It is the principle of the holiday cruise, which at present is the exclusive privilege of the well-to-do, brought within the reach of the masses."

"The democratisation of the cruise?"

"Precisely," said Captain McKirdy; "and I can imagine no greater boon for thousands of our young people."

To say nothing of the opportunity which such a cruise would afford for making fresh friends and new acquaintances, it is evident that such a scheme as this roughly outlined by Captain McKirdy would be a most popular addition to our summer excursions. It is about time old England had a turn.



# CHARACTER SKETCH.

## SATAN IN ERIN.

### I.—DIABOLOS.

THE first task of the Reformer is to locate the Devil. His second is to exorcise the foul fiend. But before the exorcist can begin his work he must have discovered the lurking place of the enemy of mankind.

The task is one of no small difficulty. If Milton may be accepted as an authority, it was one which the Archangel Gabriel imposed upon the Cherubim when Satan first entered Paradise. As everyone knows, the fallen Archangel was discovered by Ithuriel and Zephon—

Squat like a toad close at the ear of Eve,  
Assaying by his devilish art to reach  
The organs of her fancy, and with them forge  
Illusions as he list. . . .  
Him thus intent, Ithuriel with his spear  
Touch'd lightly.

With results of revelation to "those two fair angels"—

Half-amazed

So sudden to behold the grisly king.

What happened in Paradise has just taken place in Ireland. Sir Antony MacDonnell and the Earl of Dunraven have, as with an Ithuriel spear, touched the foul fiend that squats like a toad close at Britannia's ear, and

As when a spark

Lights on a heap of nitrous powder . . .  
. . . the smutty grain,  
With sudden blaze diffused, inflames the air,  
So started up in his own shape the fiend.

So the first part of the Reformer's task is done. We have located the Devil in Ireland. Now it is our duty to cast Satan out of Erin.

For many of the evils which afflict the sister isle the English Government is responsible. Nor is there any desire on the part of any liberal Englishmen to refuse confession of sin or to deny the duty incumbent upon us of bringing forth fruit meet for repentance. But although John Bull has been a rude and headstrong sinner, wallowing in the mire of all abominations in Ireland, he has not been the Devil, but rather the bemused and bedraggled victim of the foul fiend. He has often trampled under foot all the principles of just government, but in doing so he has been grievously tempted of the Irish Satan, and has fallen a victim to the lures of the Evil One. That this is the case is proved by the constantly renewed, although usually abortive, efforts which poor John Bull makes to mend his ways and do justice. One who is intermittently found trying to make his way to the penitent form cannot be the Devil, however much he may appear to be the bond slave of Satan. But there is in Ireland an Evil Entity which never repents but always tempts, which is the implacable enemy of the Irish

race. This malignant spirit, which, as it is the calumniator of the nationality which it lusts to obsess, is fitly described as Diabolos, a word properly translated as the Accuser. His enmity and hatred against the liberties and rights of the Irish people is from of old. Nor need we alter a word of the description of the Devil to be found in the Concordance of old Cruden: to portray the character of the Satan of Erin:—

He is a jealous jailor, and, if possible, will not lose any of his captives.

His title, the Tempter, implies his constant practice.

He bribes some with profit, and allures others with pleasure.

He is surprisingly subtle; his strength is superior to ours.

His malice is deadly; his activity and diligence are equal to his malice.

And he has a mighty number of principalities and powers under his command.

Devil, says the old divine, is "likewise taken for persecutors, those instruments which he makes use of in executing his wicked designs."

Diabolos, the Accuser, Apollyon, the Destroyer, the Old Serpent, the Tempter, the Principle of Evil in Ireland, has yet another alias. It is there known as Ascendency, and it masquerades as Loyalty; but in reality, as the whole course of history shows, it is in very truth a thing of the Devil, if indeed it be not the Devil himself—a conclusion which seems naturally to follow from the saying that a tree is known by its fruits.

### II.—THE WORKS OF THE DEVIL.

"Ye are of your father the Devil," said our Lord to the ruling classes of His time, "and the lusts of your father ye will do. He was a murderer from the beginning, and abode not in the truth because there is no truth in him. When he speaketh a lie he speaketh of his own, for he is a liar and the father of it." That Ascendency has been the Devil of Ireland can easily be proved by a backward glance at the unfruitful works of unrighteousness which it has tempted John Bull to commit. If "he that committeth sin is of the devil," then the kinship between the Lord of Hell and the Ascendency party in Ireland is close indeed. "The Works of the Devil" in an indefinite number of volumes might be a fairly accurate title for a history of Ascendency.

"The history of Ireland during the fifty years that followed its conquest by William III.," says Green, the English historian,

is one which no Englishman can recall without shame. . . . The administration and justice of the country were kept rigidly in the hands of members of the Established Church, a body which comprised about a twelfth of the population of the island, while its Government was practically monopolised by a few great Protestant landowners. . . . Irish politics were for these men a means of public plunder, they were glutted with pensions,

preferments, and bribes in hard cash in return for their services, they were the advisers of every Lord-Lieutenant, and the practical governors of the country. . . . The export of wool was forbidden lest it might interfere with the profits of English wool-growers. Poverty was thus added to the curse of misgovernment. And poverty deepened with the rapid growth of the native population till famine turned the country into hell.

To convert the Isle of Saints into a Hell was work worthy the enemy of mankind.

In this the children of God are manifest, and the children of the Devil: whosoever doeth not righteousness is not of God, neither is he that loveth not his brother. For this is the message that ye heard from the beginning, that we should love one another. Not as Cain, who was of that Wicked One, and slew his brother.

So wrote the Apostle. But what has been the message which Ireland has heard from the beginning from the lips of the Devil of Ascendancy? From the days of Strafford, and long before his time, the accepted policy was to secure Ascendancy by fomenting, not love, but the deadliest hatred between factions, provinces and religions. This is the new Commandment which the Apostle of Ascendancy brought to the Irish people, That ye hate one another. "Emulation fomented underhand" between Protestants and Catholics was Strafford's euphuism for that Gospel of Hell. It is true that the Ascendancy fiend found only too fertile a soil in which to sow the seeds of hatred. When St. Brigitta inquired of the good angel, long before Ascendancy prevailed, from what land came most of the souls that were damned, she was told "From Ireland, because it is given over to continual war, envy, hate and no charity, without which no soul is saved." It was the easy task of Ascendancy to make this damnation doubly damned. Archbishop Boulter, of Armagh, long after Strafford, deplored the possibility of a union between Protestants and Catholics, because if such a reconciliation took place, farewell to Ascendancy. From first to last *Divide et impera* has been the watchword of Ascendancy. To secure the Union with England, said the Viceroy, Lord Westmorland, it is necessary to maintain disunion in Ireland, and Mr. Gladstone declared "Disunion in Ireland has been the inhuman aim with which this policy has been worked."

The Liberal instincts of the English people time and again revolted against the deviltries committed in their name by the Ascendancy fiend. But whenever John Bull's conscience smote him and he sought to make amends, this subtle Satan found means to assert his control and baffle the impotent aspiration after justice. Without going further back, it is worth while to recall the story of the Fitzwilliam episode of 1795. Pitt, the ablest British statesman of his day, recognised the impolicy, not to say the wickedness, of persisting in the ways of Ascendancy. To quote from Goldwin Smith, who certainly cannot be suspected of sympathy with Home Rule:—

Fitzwilliam went to Dublin as Lord-Lieutenant, with the besom of administrative reform in one hand and the olive branch of Catholic Emancipation in the other. Great hopes were

excited by his coming. Unfortunately he was rash, and at Dublin outran, if he did not contravene, his instructions. By proclaiming at once a complete change of system, he stirred to desperate opposition Clare and the whole party of Ascendancy and Castle Rule. He at once dismissed from office John Beresford, the representative of a great jobbing-house, which, by assiduous accumulation of patronage, had made itself a most formidable power. Pitt, pressed no doubt by the Tory section of his Ministry, as well as by the friends of ascendancy in Ireland, was obliged to recall the Viceroy. . . . Fitzwilliam took his revenge, not very nobly, by publishing a confidential paper, and doing all the mischief that he could. His mission had not only failed, but by dashing sanguine hopes had done incalculable harm. He departed amid public mourning, while his successor, Camden, was received with popular execration.

Speaking of this episode, Mr. Gladstone wrote:—

There have been golden moments even in the tragic history of Ireland. There was such a golden moment in 1795; it was on the mission of Lord Fitzwilliam. At that moment it was historically clear that the Parliament of Grattan was on the point of solving the Irish problem. . . . The cup was at her lips, and she was ready to drink it, when the hand of England rudely and ruthlessly dashed it to the ground in obedience to the wild and dangerous intimations of an Irish faction.

That wild and dangerous Irish faction is Ascendancy, the evil demon which still obsesses John Bull when he deals with Ireland.

The immediate consequences of this direct intervention of the Devil to thwart the liberal and statesmanlike policy of Pitt was simply to let Hell loose all over Ireland.

This is no rhetorical exaggeration. So eminently circumspect and pre-eminently English an authority as "The Encyclopædia Britannica" thus records the sequel to the mission of Fitzwilliam:—

The aggrieved jobbers gained the ear of the King, and Fitzwilliam was recalled. Then ensued a scene which has no parallel even in the organised massacres of the French Republic. Deeds of violence preluded any actual attempt at insurrection. The Protestants under the name of Orangemen gathered to the support of the Government as yeomanry or militiamen. Before long these guardians of the peace had spread terror over all Catholic Ireland. By the lash, by tortures, by the defilement of chaste and innocent women, they made their predominance felt. It was in 1796, in the very midst of these abominable horrors, that French ships had appeared, but had been unable to land troops in Bantry Bay. Nevertheless, though no assistance was to be had, the United Irishmen rose in rebellion in 1798. The rebellion was suppressed, and again the militiamen and volunteers were let loose to re-establish order by massacre and violence. Fortunately, the English Government intervened, and a new Lord-Lieutenant, the Marquis of Cornwallis, was sent over to Dublin. The raging Protestant aristocracy was held back from further deeds of cruelty and vengeance.

The "raging Protestant aristocracy." *Voilà l'ennemi!* It is true that time has somewhat tamed the violence of its diabolic rage. Like Giant Pope in Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress," Ascendancy sits gnashing its stumps of teeth at the entrance to a cavern strewn with the skulls of its former victims. Its spirit, indeed, is as ruthless as of yore, but its flesh is weak. But to the uttermost of its strength it exerts its influence to blight and curse and damn poor Ireland.

The case of Lord Fitzwilliam is but the most con-

spicuous instance of the way in which Ascendancy, despite its mask of Loyalism, revolts against the constituted authorities of the land the moment they refuse to do its bidding. Therein there is again a close parallel between the Satan of *Paradise Lost* and the Satan of Erin—

Who more than thou  
Once fawn'd, and cring'd, and servilely adored—

—the power against which he rose in insolent revolt? The case of Thomas Drummond is hardly less famous than that of Lord Fitzwilliam. As Lord Ripon told the House of Lords:—

There was one very famous Irish Under-Secretary towards the middle of the last century, Mr. Thomas Drummond, who was subjected to the very same attacks, and for the very same reasons as those that were now being directed against Sir Antony MacDonnell. Mr. Drummond was gallantly defended in the House of Commons by Lord Morpeth, who was then Chief Secretary for Ireland. For five years Mr. Drummond held office, and he left a memory that was still dearly cherished in Ireland.

But whenever John Bull endeavours to do justice to Ireland, or even to act with ordinary common sense, the Ascendancy demoniacs turn upon him with fierce outcries. The lessons of experience which have convinced one English administrator after another who has gone to Dublin Castle that the present system is utterly indefensible are as nothing in their eyes. Sir Robert Hamilton was converted to Home Rule at Dublin Castle. So was Sir J. West Ridgway—although the form of Home Rule favoured by Sir J. West Ridgway is Lord Dunraven's rather than Mr. Gladstone's.

Even the sacred family of Balfour fell under the ban of this foul fiend. As Mr. Healy told the House of Commons:—

Mr. Gerald Balfour passed three important Bills and placed Sir Horace Plunkett in office to administer the Agricultural Department. At the general election of 1900 a dead set was made upon the brother of the Prime Minister by the very gang who were attacking Sir Antony MacDonnell to-day. Sir

Horace Plunkett was then the Orange scapegoat. He was a Unionist, and his one crime seemed to be that he took an interest in milk and butter, and by improving the methods of the farmers put more rent into the landlords' pockets. They preferred the return of a Nationalist for South Dublin rather than that the Chief Secretary should have a single supporter. The same faction which gave away the secrets of the Cabinet to-day warned Lord Salisbury to prepare to sacrifice his nephew as Abraham was prepared to sacrifice Isaac.

But it is not only Chief Secretaries and Under-

Secretaries who are converted. Lord Spencer governed Ireland for years under coercion, and was slowly but definitely converted to the belief that Home Rule must come. Lord Carnarvon was another Viceroy who found it impossible to resist the pressure of the claims of justice and common sense. When he told Mr. Parnell that "in his opinion measures ought to be passed which would satisfy to some extent her national aspirations," Lord Carnarvon threw the weight of a Conservative Viceroy into the Home Rule scale. But Viceroy or Under-Secretary, it is all one to the partisan of Ascendancy. At any cost, without counting the cost, the existing system must be upheld. Ireland suffers from it. England suffers from it. The whole Empire suffers from it. But perish Ireland and perish England, perish the Empire, rather than impair the baleful domination of Ascendancy in Ireland.

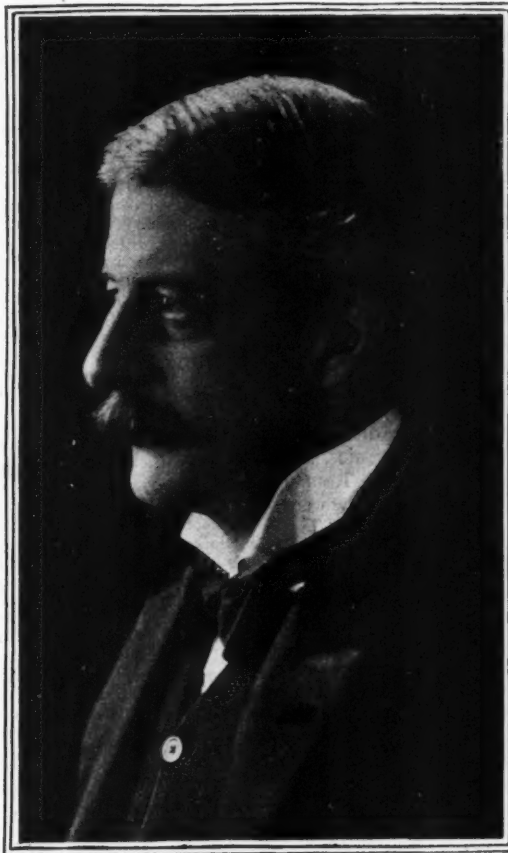


Photo by]

Mr. George Wyndham.

[E. H. Mill's.

### III.—THE LATEST REVOLT AND ITS SEQUEL.

This is the day of Religious Revival, and it was not to be expected that the stirring of the moral sense of mankind which leads the drunkard to forswear his cups and the gambler his cards would be without influence in the demon-haunted precincts of Dublin Castle. Twenty years ago Lord Salisbury thus defined his alternative to Home Rule:—

My alternative policy is that Parliament should enable the



Government of England to govern Ireland, to govern honestly, consistently, and resolutely for twenty years. At the end of that time Ireland will be fit to accept any gifts in the way of local government or repeal of coercion laws that you may wish to give her.

Ireland has had twenty years of such government, for it can hardly be contended that the brief interval of the Gladstone-Rosebery Government, 1892-4, constituted any serious gap in the *régime* then recommended. After twenty years of such government it seems to have occurred to the Ministers responsible for Ireland that something might be done with advantage to carry out Lord Salisbury's promises.

That Lord Salisbury did not himself take any part in the inauguration of the new policy is clear. The old Premier passed from the stage before his twenty years' period was at an end. But his successor and nephew, who was equally pledged to the policy of No Home Rule, appears to have allowed his mind to toy with the idea of conferring those gifts upon Ireland for which in 1885 his uncle had declared she would be ready in 1905. Mr. Wyndham became Chief Secretary, and under his auspices a Land Purchase Act was passed which excited the tearful enthusiasm of Mr. Healy's "Dark Rosaleen." It undoubtedly opened the door to expectations of a further extension of local self-government. Just at this juncture, by a fortunate coincidence, Sir Antony MacDonnell returned from India, where, after forty years' service, he had achieved the greatest distinction as an administrator of sense and of genius. It is true that he was an Irishman and a Roman Catholic. His sympathies with his own country were so undisguised that he was occasionally called "The Fenian" as a term of endearment by his colleagues. But Concession was in the air. The Cabinet, especially its leading members, Lord Lansdowne and Mr. Wyndham, were bent upon reforming what the former described as "the old-fashioned and complicated organisation of local self-government." The Land question was ripe for settlement, the University question was pressing, and behind both of these loomed the question of local self-government. What was more obvious than to offer this supremely capable "Fenian" from India the post of Under-Secretary?

According to current rumour the appointment was indirectly due to the King. Lord Lansdowne, who had the highest opinion of Sir Antony, is said to have presented him to His Majesty, on whom he made an admirable impression. Whether Lord Lansdowne first mooted the possibility of utilising his services in Ireland, or whether it was the idea of the King is not known, but what is constantly repeated is that both the King and his Foreign Minister agreed in suggesting to Mr. Wyndham, then newly appointed Chief Secretary for Ireland, the advisability of utilising the administrative genius of Sir Antony in the Irish Government. The net result of the suggestion was that Mr. Wyndham met Sir Antony and liked him well. Their conversations, Mr. Wyndham told the House, "on my part took the form of a very full

exposition of all that I thought within the utmost conceivable bounds of possibility in any near future in Ireland."

Shortly afterwards Mr. Wyndham wrote asking whether Sir Antony would accept office. Sir Antony replied on September 22nd, 1903, saying that he had accepted nomination to a seat on the Indian Council, but that Lord George Hamilton would allow him to retain a lien on the Indian Council while he was rendering his services to the Irish Government. But Sir Antony went on to say:—

There still remains the difficulty to which I alluded when I saw you. I have been anxiously thinking over the difficulty. I am an Irishman, a Roman Catholic, a Liberal in politics. I have strong Irish sympathies, I do not see eye to eye with you in all matters of Irish administration, and I think there is no likelihood of good coming from such a *régime* of coercion as the *Times* recently outlined. On the other hand, from the exposition you were good enough to give me of your views, and from the estimate I formed of your aims and objects, I find there is a substantial measure of agreement between us. (Cheers.) Moreover, I should be glad to do some service to Ireland. Therefore it seems to me the situation goes beyond the sphere of mere party politics—(cheers)—and I should be willing to take office under you providing there is some chance of my succeeding. I think there is a chance of success, and on this condition, that I should have adequate opportunity of influencing the policy and acts of Irish administration, and, subject of course to your control, freedom of action in executive matters. In India I directed administration on the largest scale, and I know that if you send me to Ireland the opportunity of mere secretarial criticism would fall far short of the requirements of my position. My aims, broadly stated, would be the maintenance of order—the solution of the land question on the basis of voluntary sale, where sale does not operate the fixation of rents on some self-acting principle, whereby local inquiry is obviated; the co-ordination, control, and direction of boards and other administrative agencies; the settlement of the education question in the general spirit of Mr. Balfour's views, and, generally, the promotion of material improvement and administrative conciliation. I am sure you will not misinterpret this letter. I am greatly attracted by the chance of doing some good for Ireland. My best friends tell me that I am deluding myself, that I shall be abused by Orangemen as a Roman Catholic and Home Ruler, and denounced by the Home Rulers as a renegade; that I shall do no good, and shall retire disgusted within a year. But I am willing to try the business under the colours and conditions I mention. It is for you to decide whether the trial is worth making. In any case, I shall be your debtor for having thought of me in connection with a great work.

Yours sincerely, ANTONY MACDONNELL.

Mr. Wyndham replied as follows:—

September 25th, 1902.

My dear Sir Antony,—Your letter was most welcome. I accept your offer of serving the Irish Government with gratitude to you, and confidence that your action will be for the good of your country. When Sir David Harrell resigns, I shall accordingly nominate you as his successor, and it is understood between us that I make, and you accept, this appointment on the lines and under the conditions laid down in your letter, with a view of compassing the objects which you hold to be of primary importance, namely, the maintenance of order, the solution of the land question on the basis of voluntary sale, and, where that proves impossible, of substituting some simple, automatic system of revising rents in place of the existing expensive and costly process, which entails litigation, the co-ordination of detached and semi-detached boards and departments, the settlement of education in such a way as to provide higher education in a form acceptable to the majority of the inhabitants, and administrative conciliation. To these I add (1) the consolidation and increase



of existing grants for Irish local purposes with a view to reducing the rates where they are prohibitive of enterprise; (2) if we are spared long enough, the development of transit for agricultural and other products, possibly by guarantees to the railways on the Canadian model. But this is far off. We have each of us terminated an option in the sense I have all along desired. I ciphered the purport of your letter to the Prime Minister, and received his concurrence by telegram yesterday, and by letter to-day. It is understood that you accept a seat on the Indian Council, and are to be transferred when the vacancy occurs. I will ask Lord George Hamilton to see that the Press understands and insists upon your great administrative services to India. That will prepare the public for the further move. I can only thank you once again with all my heart for coming to my assistance.

So it came to pass that Mr. Wyndham, the Unionist Chief Secretary, was furnished with a Home Ruler as his permanent Under-Secretary at the Castle. This would have been significant in any circumstances. But the appointment was important because of the exceptional freedom of action and powers of initiative conferred upon the new Under-Secretary. As Lord Dudley, the Viceroy, said, "Under the terms of his appointment his position differed from that of an ordinary Under-Secretary." It was, however, reserved to Lord Lansdowne to explain not only that Sir Antony MacDonnell had more extended powers than his predecessors, but that they were conferred upon him expressly to enable him to elaborate a scheme of quasi Home Rule. Lord Lansdowne's exact words were as follows:—

Now I suggest to your lordships that it follows as a matter of course that a man of that kind, a man of those antecedents, could scarcely be expected to be bound by the same narrow rules of routine which are applicable to an ordinary member of the Civil Service; and I answer the noble marquis's question by telling him that when he took up this appointment it was understood on both sides that he was to have greater freedom of action, greater opportunities of initiative, than he would have expected if he had been a candidate promoted in the ordinary

course. And it was also understood between Sir Antony MacDonnell and the Chief Secretary that there were certain subjects to which their efforts were to be addressed and which they had reasonable hope and expectations of being able to deal with should they remain in office; and amongst those subjects one was the co-ordination of the many detached and semi-detached forms into which the Government of Ireland is at present sub-divided. Anybody who has studied that question is aware that there is room for considerable improvement in that old-fashioned and complicated organisation. I think I ought to explain that I say this to your lordships with the knowledge and concurrence of my right hon. friend the Chief Secretary for Ireland.

Up to this point everything is clear sailing. It is admitted that Mr. Balfour, Mr. Wyndham and Lord Lansdowne, with the knowledge and concurrence certainly of the Viceroy and almost certainly of the whole of the Cabinet, appointed Sir Antony MacDonnell, a declared Home Ruler, in the reasonable hope and expectation that he and Mr. Wyndham would be able to deal with "the co-ordination of the many detached and semi-detached forms into which the Government of Ireland is at present divided"—which is a Unionist Halfway House to Home Rule.

Co-ordination, says Mr. Balfour, is not devolution. At first Sir Antony was all for co-ordination and centralisation. But before he had been in Ireland a year he was converted to the views

of Lord Dunraven. That nobleman, who, together with Captain Shaw Taylor and other friends, under the title of the Land Conference Committee, had engineered the Land Bill through its earlier stages, no sooner saw that measure on the Statute Book than they reconstituted themselves the Irish Reform Association. This was on August 25th, 1903. Five members of the Land Conference Committee had issued a circular advocating the adoption of a policy of devolution as far back as March 3rd, but

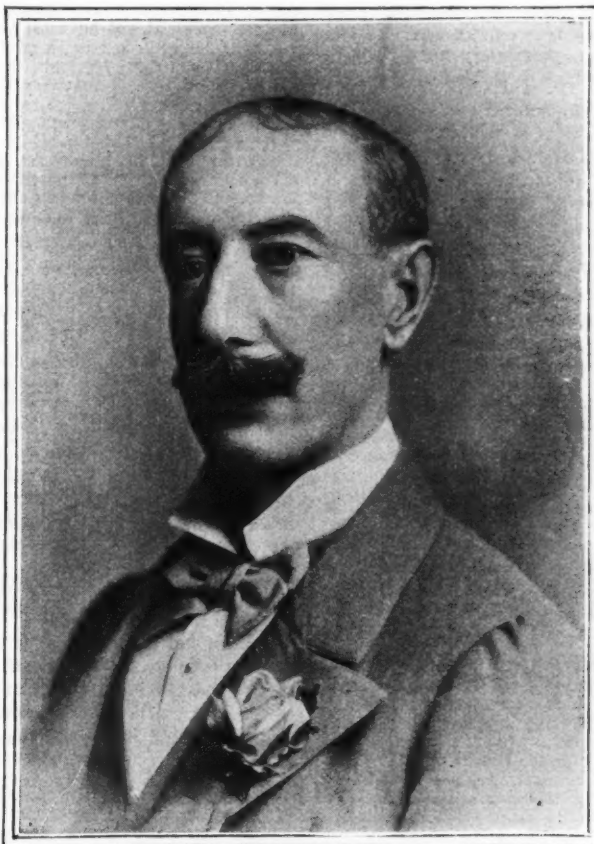


Photo (y)

Lord Dunraven.

L. S. Taylor.

at that time Lord Dunraven would have nothing to do with it, as he desired to see the Land Bill through before touching the question of Local Government. But although he had nothing to do with the scheme as a member of the Committee, he appears to have been pretty busily engaged from the first formation of the Land Conference Committee in discussing the whole policy of devolution with Mr. Wyndham and Sir Antony. His own account of these discussions is as follows:—

On the details of the scheme he received much valuable help and assistance from Sir Antony MacDonnell, for which he was grateful. He had had many long conversations with Mr. Wyndham and with Sir Antony MacDonnell, on all kinds of subjects and topics connected with Ireland—not conversations with the Chief Secretary or Under-Secretary, but perfectly informal conversations with Mr. Wyndham and Sir Antony MacDonnell.

The main topic of their discussion appears to have been the possibility of creating anything like a Moderate Central party. It was suggested that Sir Antony MacDonnell should invite several gentlemen to meet Lord Dunraven, who might be able to form the nucleus of such a party. Lord Dunraven's idea, which was well known to both Mr. Wyndham and Sir Antony, was that it was absolutely essential that the basis of this party should be the positive constructive democratic policy of devolution to which he stands publicly committed. After considering this proposal for some time, Sir Antony MacDonnell thought it better that the first meeting should not be held at his house:—

Everyone would say that Mr. Wyndham was a prime mover in the business. . . . Any help I can give I shall be happy to give by supplying you with facts and information, but I think, and in this Mr. Wyndham, to whom I have spoken, agrees with me, it is better I should not appear prominently, or even to the extent of inviting men to meet you.

This letter was dated in October, 1903. It was not until August 25th, 1904, that the Land Conference Committee transformed itself into the Irish Reform Association. Six days later it published its Report recommending a drastic scheme of devolution, including a Financial Council, partly elective, and a statutory legislature with limited powers. Lord Dunraven said:—

He thought it was on the day before the first meeting of the Land Conference Committee that he first spoke on this subject to Sir Antony MacDonnell. He then asked him for information and advice on the subject, and he could not imagine anything more natural for him to do. The publication of the first report on August 31st, 1904, led to a great clamour, in Ireland, at any rate, for fuller particulars. He wrote to Sir Antony MacDonnell and asked him to draft out the heads of a more elaborate scheme on the lines of that first report. Sir Antony MacDonnell very kindly did so, and sent them down to him in Kerry. Shortly afterwards Sir Antony MacDonnell paid him a visit, on his way to stay with the Marquess of Lansdowne, and spent two days with him. They had plenty of time for going very thoroughly into the matter, and they drafted out a report. He sent Sir Antony MacDonnell a copy of this when he had perfected it as well as he could, and that gentleman got a sufficient number of copies typewritten in Dublin to circulate among the organising committee. This draft was considered by the committee, and amended consider-

ably. It was then brought up at a meeting of the Association, considered, amended, and adopted, and published on September 26th.

From this it is quite clear that Lord Lansdowne and Sir Antony MacDonnell were privy to the launching of the scheme of devolution. Mr. Wyndham was out of the country on a holiday. When he came back Lord Lansdowne said:—

The Chief Secretary at once thought it his duty to make it known publicly that, in his opinion, the scheme was opposed to Unionist principles, and that it was one from which His Majesty's Government desired to dissociate themselves. Upon that Sir Antony MacDonnell at once placed himself in communication with the noble earl, and intimated to him that his connection with the noble earl's association must from that moment cease and come to an end. My lords, these are the events as they happened, and upon these events His Majesty's Government took the following action. They intimated to Sir Antony MacDonnell that in thus connecting himself with the publication of these proposals he had been led into an error which they were unable to defend. But they added at the same time that they did not regard his conduct as open to the imputation of disloyalty, and that they did not in any way call in question the candour and integrity of his character.

From this it would appear that Lord Lansdowne, with whom Sir Antony MacDonnell discussed the scheme between August 31st and September 26th, did not express to him any disapproval of his action in connecting himself with the publication of the scheme. If the Government collectively found it necessary to admonish Sir Antony that he had been led into an error, he was probably able to bear the censure all the more easily because those who led him into it were the Viceroy, the Chief Secretary and the Foreign Secretary. In other words, as in Fitzwilliam's day, the Tory section of the Cabinet overruled the more Liberal element, and the Demon of Ascendancy triumphed once more.

#### IV.—WHAT SIR ANTONY MACDONNELL HAS DONE.

Sir Antony MacDonnell is the Fitzwilliam of our day. It is unnecessary to add to the brief but eloquent description of Sir Antony which Lord Lansdowne gave to the House of Lords. He said:—

Now, my lords, Sir Antony MacDonnell came home from India in 1902, having served in that country for very nearly forty years. During his career, after a long and laborious apprenticeship in a number of minor appointments, he held successively a series of the highest and most responsible posts in the Indian service. He was at different times at the head of the Government of Burma, at the head of the Government of the Central Provinces, with a population of 12,000,000 committed to his charge, and he was Chief Commissioner of the North-West Provinces, with a population of no fewer than 47,000,000 under his government. Subsequently he became a member of the Viceroy's Council, and on his return home, as the noble marquess reminded us, he had the high honour of a place in the Privy Council conferred upon him. Now, my lords, during that long and arduous service in India Sir Antony MacDonnell has had to deal with the most difficult of the many difficult problems with which Indian statesmen are confronted. He dealt with great famines, and, thanks to his administration, waves of distress, the violence of which we can scarcely conceive in this country, passed over the districts committed to his charge and left the population scatheless behind them. He dealt with religious difficulties in a country where religious differences produce feel-

ings as bitter even as those which can be found on the other side of the Irish Channel. He dealt with the great and intricate problems of Indian land tenure—problems as complicated as any with which we are familiar in these islands. And may I say that during the five years which I spent in India, years during which I was constantly in contact with Sir Antony MacDonnell and had ample opportunity of watching his work, I came to the conclusion that amongst the many able, distinguished, and upright men with whom I had to deal no one was more distinguished, more able, or more upright. May I add as a personal reminiscence that when I arrived in India, Lord Dufferin, another eminent Irishman, mentioned to me the name of Sir Antony MacDonnell as a man with whom I could safely confer upon the most delicate questions and was likely to render me the most valuable service? Well, my lords,

Sir Antony MacDonnell came back to this country with this great reputation and experience, and I am bound to say that it seemed to me that if ever there was an Irishman from whom it might be hoped that he would be able on his return to his own country to render good service in Ireland, that man was Sir Antony MacDonnell; and it was in the belief that he was such a man that I introduced him to the Chief Secretary. He produced on the Chief Secretary the same favourable impression that he produced on me. At that moment there was no vacancy in the Under-Secretaryship; but not long afterwards the post became vacant, and the Chief Secretary offered it to Sir Antony MacDonnell. I think it is right that your lordships should remember that when he accepted that almost thankless office he sacrificed for the sake of it a place at the Secretary of State's Council, a place full of interesting but not excessive work, most honourable to a man who has retired from the Indian service and which naturally must have had great temptations for him. And I do not think I am committing an indiscretion when I say that not long afterwards Sir Antony MacDonnell forwent another appointment in India, the appointment of Governor of the Province of Bombay, one of the most honourable in the whole of India, which was within his reach if he had chosen to be a candidate for it.

But although it is unnecessary to add to this ministerial description of the indefensible Under-Secretary by way of eulogy, it is necessary to set out simply and plainly a straightforward record of the facts of Sir Antony MacDonnell's administration.

To begin with, Sir Antony MacDonnell was no office-seeker. The office sought him, not he the office. It

was the Ministers who sent for him and begged him to take it. Therein they did well. Lord Salisbury had just retired. Mr. Gerald Balfour had been compelled to leave the Chief Secretaryship. Mr. George Wyndham had been appointed to kill Home Rule with kindness, and conciliate all parties. Sir R. Harrel was on the point of resignation. It was necessary to supply the new Chief Secretary and the young Viceroy with a strong man, a distinguished man, a man whom they could rely upon as the real ruler of Ireland. So as Sir Antony MacDonnell was far and away the most distinguished administrator

in the Empire, they begged him to come. Sir Antony demurred. He deliberated. He finally decided that he would accept the post, but only on his own conditions. These conditions are clearly laid down in his letter to Mr. Wyndham already quoted. They embody a definite policy—Sir Antony's policy—and the letter intimates a readiness to accept the post on condition he was furnished with authority to carry out that policy. Ministers were so glad to get Sir Antony on his own terms that they—or rather the Prime Minister and the Chief Secretary—without consulting Mr. Chamberlain, appointed him to the Under Secretaryship, knowing that he accepted the post solely in order to carry out the policy which he had defined, with the

exceptional authority with which he had insisted upon being armed.

It is evident that the net result of this appointment and the negotiations which preceded it was to convince Sir Antony MacDonnell that it was the new Under-Secretary of experience and prestige, and not the newly appointed young Viceroy and raw Chief-Secretary, whom the King and his Prime Minister really expected to answer for the good government of Ireland. Sir Antony was the man on horseback at Dublin. Lord Dudley and Mr. George Wyndham, his

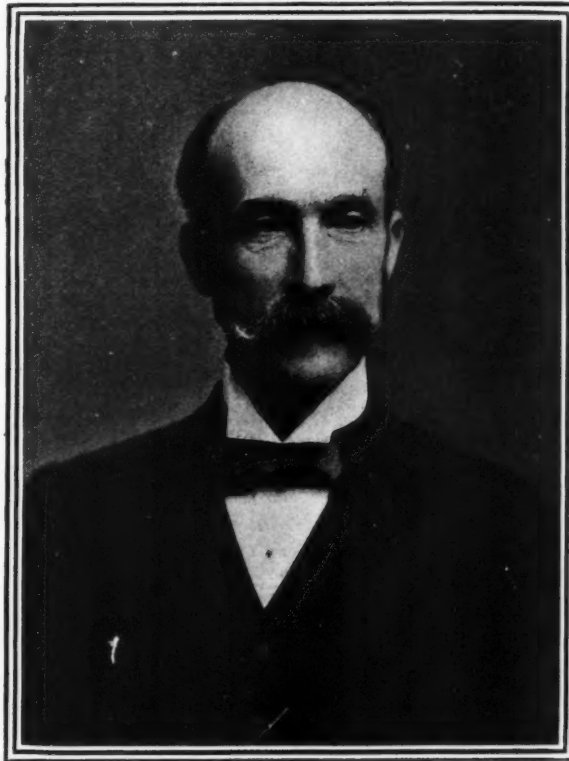


Photo by)

Lord Lansdowne.

(Russe & Sons.

constitutional chiefs, recognised their youth, inexperience, and immaturity, and were loyally glad to follow their colleague's lead. Unless this is understood everything else will be misunderstood.

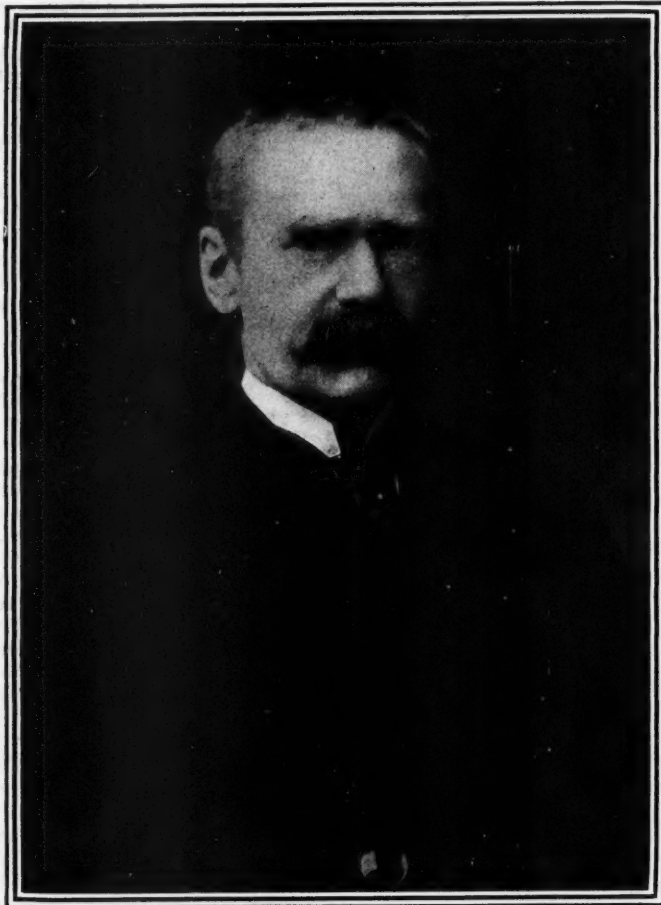
Sir Antony MacDonnell is a strong man. When in India he made short work with recalcitrant heads of departments who made difficulties, and it was with the full energy of confidence born of his long career of success in India that he took Ireland in hand. The Land Conference had opened the way to a satisfactory settlement of the land question. That disposed of one article on his programme. As for the maintenance of order and the rejection of coercion, that was also brilliantly successful. Ireland is almost crimeless. Never has there been so little agrarian crime as there is to-day. Sir Antony's appointment had been justified by its results; the credit of which his official superiors properly enough appropriated for themselves.

Sir Antony MacDonnell next grappled with the education difficulty. He was in hearty accord with the Prime Minister on that subject. When he first entered office his thoughts ran in the direction of the creation of a Catholic University. But Sir Antony is a man of open mind, quick to learn, and prompt to readjust his own notions to circumstances. He saw that instead of creating a Catholic University it would be much better to form a College within Dublin University free from all tests, with all its offices and emoluments open to men of all creeds, which would be Catholic only in the same sense as Trinity College is Protestant.

Sir Antony succeeded in securing for this undenominational scheme the support of everybody in Ireland who was anybody—with one fatal exception. The chief difficulty with the Roman Catholic hierarchy was overcome, the Presbyterians and Irish Anglicans were also favourably disposed. But Satan in Erin was irreconcilable. The Orange Devil ramped and raged and swore, and his partisans in the Cabinet wrecked the scheme.

This was very disappointing. But nothing daunted, Sir Antony applied himself all the more diligently to the work of pushing on the material improvement of Ireland. He was, however, greatly hindered by the perennial lack of pence. In order to raise the funds needed to ameliorate the condition of the poorer districts, Sir Antony, with Mr. Wyndham's hearty good-will and concurrence, inaugurated a policy of strict economy. He applied the pruning-knife to the overgrown establishments which have been created and are maintained for the benefit of the latter-day representatives of the jobbers of Fitzwilliam's time. When the audacious Anglo-Indian applied

the shears of retrenchment to the judicial establishments, a cry went up as if he had laid a profane hand on the Ark of the Covenant. The Ascendency Devil, who had clad himself in bright orange in order to defeat Sir Antony's educational scheme, now donned the wig and robes of the Bar and the Bench and protested, alas! successfully, against any diversion of funds hitherto earmarked for the lawyers to the distressed peasantry.



*Photo by*

**Sir Antony MacDonnell, P.C.**

*[Elliott and Fry.]*



But by a curious Nemesis, the Devil overreached himself, as it is often his wont to do. Debarred from raising funds by the outcry of the lawyers, Sir Antony cast about to discover if he could employ some other method of raising the necessary money. It was while on this tack that he bethought him of the system of local finance which has worked so well in provincial India. The more he reflected upon this



[Westminster Gazette.]

#### Mr. Wyndham as the Cautious Lover.

ERIN: "Sure and it's not the courageous lover that ye are. It's yourself lead a smooth tongue for 'co-ordination,' but ye haven't the courage of your opinions!"

MR. WYNDHAM: "But I will always be true to you, dark Rosaleen! If I may not be your lover I am still your Chief Secretary, and nothing shall ever make me resign that!"

matter, the better he liked the idea. The problem framed itself somewhat on these lines. At present it costs the Imperial Government about six or seven millions a year to govern Ireland. In return it gets universal maledictions. But if Ireland were given this lump sum, and told to spend it herself, merely rendering account every year to Parliament, the Imperial Government would not be a penny the worse. Nay, the Imperial Government would be very much better off. For, in the first place, she would be rid once for all of the worry and the curses; and, in the second place, the Irish would be so busy spending the money, they would not have time to spare for mere mischief-making. The Irish would have to cut their coat according to their cloth. He argued, not unreasonably, that if the Irish had a purse of their own they would be much more anxious to be on their good behaviour, in order that they might have a better chance of getting helped from England's purse. Besides, the system of local finance seemed to him but the logical crowning of the edifice of the Local Government scheme, which is working very well, and is giving the nation the best possible training in responsible administration.

Up to this point Sir Antony had his colleagues in the Castle and in Downing Street at his back. It was only when Lord Dunraven came on the scene, and he convinced Sir Antony that local financial control was impossible without the introduction of an elective

element, that there was a rift in the lute. No possible blame could attach to Sir Antony for meeting Lord Dunraven. Mr. Wyndham could not, and did not, object to his colleague's cordial response to the appeal made by a Unionist nobleman and supporter of the Government for help in carrying out so praiseworthy an object as that of making the Imperial Government of Ireland more popular with the Irish people. Lord Dunraven was the man of the Land Conference. He had pioneered the Land Act. Might he not be the pioneer of the reform of the system of governing Ireland? So it was agreed that he should help Lord Dunraven as much as he pleased.

Then it happened that Sir Antony MacDonnell, being brought into contact with Lord Dunraven and other non-official leaders of opinion in Ireland, conceived the bright idea that it might be possible to go one better than in India. In that country the provincial councils have only a consultative voice in the provincial Budgets. Why should there not be in Ireland a council with a controlling voice, subject, of course, to the ultimate control of Parliament?

When Sir Antony asked that question of him if he would have done well to have asked it of Mr. Wyndham. Perhaps he did. But if he did, the full significance of the query escaped the attention of his chief. Sir Antony did suggest the subject to Lord Dunraven as a subject well worth public discussion, and accordingly we find that the proposal finds its due place in the proposals of the Irish Reform Association.

Following up this line of thought, Sir Antony suggested to Lord Dunraven that if this Irish Council, partly elective, were created to control Irish finance, it might also be used to relieve Parliament of private Bill legislation, and of such other cognate matters as the Imperial Parliament might decide to refer to it. This suggestion also was acted upon, and the proposal was put forward in the Report of the Irish Reform Association as a matter for public discussion.



[Westminster Gazette.]

#### The Scare of the Orange Drum.

Of neither of these two latter developments was Mr. Wyndham previously cognisant. They were

extensions of the original scheme, to which Mr. Wyndham was privy, and which Sir Antony, of his own initiative and in his private capacity, suggested to Lord Dunraven should be submitted for public discussion. Sir Antony was a personal friend of Lord Dunraven's. He was acting with him in the land and education questions with the full consent and approval of Mr. Wyndham. Why should he have regarded it as an indispensable thing that he should in his private capacity have suggested to Lord Dunraven that it would be well to have two extensions of the scheme to which Ministers were not committed ventilated by public discussion?

But the Ascendancy Devil had marked Sir Antony down for destruction. He was the advocate of extending University education to Catholics. He was the advocate of retrenchment. He was, worst of all, the exponent and champion of what the Orangemen describe as "rotten conciliation." Therefore they opened a campaign against him. The rôle of an accuser of the brethren came easily to the Diabolos of Ireland. A series of false charges of religious bigotry and unfairness was brought against him, all of them bearing the unmistakable features of their father the Devil.

The methods of the campaign of calumny were simple. First, launch a lie; secondly, rely upon the organised gang in society and in the Ascendancy Press to keep on repeating it; and, thirdly, having created the necessary atmosphere, then use the accusations as an excuse for crippling and thwarting the work of the Reforming Administrator by appeals to the Orange members of the Cabinet. The path of the reformer, especially of a reformer who holds office in a Unionist Administration, is hard and dangerous. Sir Antony MacDonnell is officially censured for an indefensible action, because he did not follow the rules of the Civil Service and abstain from political dealings. But the whole *raison d'être* of his appointment was precisely that he might interfere in political matters. The ordinary Civil Servant may be forbidden to do that which Sir Antony was appointed to undertake, but this was clearly a case where the ordinary Civil Service rules *ab initio* did not apply. It was precisely because of his recognised ability to interfere in political affairs, and to interfere effectively, which led the Government to appoint him to the Under-Secretaryship.

Hitherto his initiative and intervention in political affairs had been successful, and his Chiefs went off with the credit. The moment it met with a check, thanks to their own cowardly cringing to the Ascendancy Devil, they try to provoke his resignation by a censure which ignores the express terms of his contract and which has been practically annulled by the general consensus of parliamentary opinion.

Secure in the approval of the King, the King's Governor-General, and of Lord Lansdowne, with the unanimous opinion of Parliament that he was

justified in whatever he has done by the express terms of his contract, Sir Antony MacDonnell will sit tight and bid the foul fiend defiance. And who is there outside the narrow limits of the Ascendancy clique but must wish him God-speed in the fight?

#### V.—THE VICEROY.

Only one degree less conspicuous for honourable service to the cause of justice and good government in Ireland stands Lord Dudley, the Viceroy, who has openly and with characteristic courage avowed his sentiments in favour of the fundamental principle of Home Rule. He is a staunch friend and stalwart backer of Sir Antony MacDonnell. He discussed with him and approved what Mr. Balfour now calls the Home Rule Bill of Lord Dunraven, and it is constantly asserted by those who profess to know that the Viceroy of the Unionist Administration is a Home Ruler out and out. However that may be, his speeches and his actions have from the first moment he stepped on Irish shores showed him to be a foe to the death to the Diabolical Element in Ireland which regards Conciliation as an accursed thing.

When he landed in Ireland in September, 1902, Lord Dudley announced "this country will be my home" as long as he was Viceroy. He has been as good as his word. He has lived there ever since, and, what is more, he has visited every nook and corner of the Green Isle in his motor-car. He has been honoured from the first with the suspicious hostility of the *Times*. It is difficult to suggest any positive standard of infallibility, but as a negative standard few are more trustworthy than the converse of whatever the *Times* says about Ireland. Lord Dudley had only been in Ireland two months when the *Times* shook its solemn head and warned "the Lord-Lieutenant, who is not in the Cabinet, to steer clear of casual incursions into matters of policy in which his interference may create doubt and do mischief." The kind of casual incursions deprecated by the *Times* may be seen from the following quotations. On November 20th, 1902, speaking to the Law Society of Dublin, Lord Dudley said:—

He was, however, most anxious that his relationship with the Irish people should be one of mutual confidence and trust, and he hoped always to have a true and constant regard for their national needs and traditions. He did not hold the views that a great Empire should be run as a huge regiment in which each nation should lose its individuality and be brought under a common system of discipline and drill. Individual characteristics formed an essential portion of a nation's life, and sympathetic treatment would help them to enable her to provide her own Constitution and to play her own special part in the life of the Empire. It was upon that principle that he should try, so far as he could, to proceed during his term of office, believing firmly that any national development, to be lasting and healthy, must be spontaneous and must be promoted with full and constant regard to the special conditions of the country which it affected.

Three days later, at Belfast, he laid down the principle on which he was determined to act during his Viceroyalty:—

He took the earliest opportunity of expressing the opinion that it was of the utmost importance for the Lord Lieutenant, by

personal observation throughout the country, to make himself acquainted with the social and industrial condition of its inhabitants. That expression of opinion had lately been very forcibly put by a distinguished statesman who was about to start for South Africa to grapple with the complex problem of the future of that country. He said that he was going to see every representative of every class and race and section who wished to see him. And in this way he himself could not help thinking that, although his stay must necessarily be short, he would learn more in a few days of this intimate acquaintance than he could possibly gain by months of study of Blue-books and official despatches. It was in that spirit and with those convictions that he arrived in Ireland.

The natural result of such a conscientious study of the needs of Ireland followed as a matter of course when the student is a man of such honest and open mind as Lord Dudley. Speaking at Sligo on June 11th, 1903, he thus laid down the fundamental principle on which Home Rule rests, and declared that he entirely accepted it:—

Replying to the toast of his health, Lord Dudley said that his own opinion was that the only way to govern Ireland properly was to govern it according to Irish ideas, and not according to English ideas. If once they had got rid of faction, the Irish question would soon be on the road to a settlement, and a Land Act would be passed which would leave Ireland in perfect peace, and would meet with the approval of all parties. To bring this very desirable result about

only required the earnest co-operation of all parties interested in the prosperity of the country.

After that there could be no doubt as to where Lord Dudley stood. All that could be

done by the Infernals was to belittle his position. He was not in the Cabinet. He was, in short, only the fifth wheel of the coach—a person of no importance. But that has never been Lord Dudley's point of view. Speaking on August 17th, 1903, when expounding the virtue of the new Land Act, because it represented the views of the great majority of Irishmen, he referred to himself as a member of the firm that is responsible for the invention of the measure. He denied that it was "primarily the product of our firm." Neither was it the product of a rival firm; it was the product of the Irish people themselves.

Now that Mr. Balfour belittles the Viceroy's position, the situation between the various members of "our firm" can hardly

be very harmonious.

If Sir Antony MacDonnell and Lord Dudley stand together, they may save Mr. Wyndham and Mr. Balfour even yet from being reduced to do the bidding of the Ascendancy fiend.



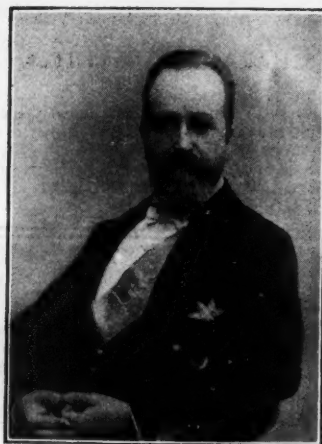
Photo by

L. Lafayette.

Right Hon. the Earl of Dudley, Viceroy of Ireland.



**General Sakharoff.**  
(Minister of War.)



**M. Kokovtseff.**  
(Minister of Finance.)



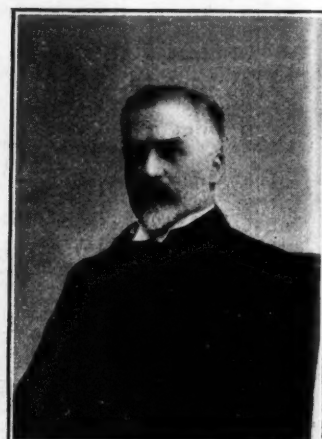
**Admiral Avellan.**  
(Minister of Marine.)



**M. Bulguine.**  
(Minister of the Interior.)



**M. Yermoloff.**  
(A Liberal, and Minister of Agriculture.)



**Senator Manukhin.**  
(New Minister of Justice.)



**Baron Friederichs.**  
(Minister of the Imperial Court.)



**M. Hilkoft.**  
(Minister of Railways.)



**General Glazoff.**  
(Minister of Education.)

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# LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

## THE CRISIS IN RUSSIA.

AS SEEN FROM WITHIN AND WITHOUT.

THE reviews teem with articles on the situation in Russia. One of the clearest, sanest, and best-informed articles is that entitled "Revolution by Telegraph"—by *Daily Telegraph* presumably—which Mr. R. Long contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* from St. Petersburg. Mr. Long is one of the few British journalists who can speak Russian with facility.

### DISCONTENT, BUT NO REVOLUTION.

As representing an influential group of American newspapers, he has had access to everybody, from the Grand Duke Vladimir down to the wildest revolutionist, and he sums up his estimate of the whole matter as follows:—

The essential facts are perfectly plain to those who seriously studied events on the spot, unaffected by the tissue of incoherent sensationalism sent over the long-suffering wires from St. Petersburg to London. There was no revolution, no revolutionary movement, hardly any revolutionary feeling in the Russian capital. Of the conditions precedent of revolution, not one, save widespread anger and discontent, exists. There is not an armed people, or the possibility of getting arms. There is not a mutinous soldiery. There is not an exhausted Treasury. And lastly, and most important of all, there is little symptom of any great religious or philosophical awakening, such as inspired and directed the successful popular revolts of Western Europe.

### AN AUTOCRACY UPHELD BY A WOMAN.

But although there was neither revolution nor the revolutionary spirit, Mr. Long warns us that this does— not imply that the Government's oppressive policy is based upon the confidence of strength. The one fact which neither party disputes is that Autocracy is suffering from the incurable weakness of senility. The reactionaries, in fact, are more wrath with the present system for its feebleness than the progressives are for its tyranny. Russia unanimously believes that the present supreme opponent to sweeping reform is not the Tsar, who has no power, or his Ministers, who have no opinions, but a certain aged and highly-placed lady who adds to power and opinions an inflexible persistency and indomitable heart. I regard the complete surrender of Autocracy to the people's demands as more probable than the enforcement of those demands by successful revolt.

### NICHOLAS II.

Mr. Long naturally pours contempt upon the astonishing farrago of malicious lies that were so greedily swallowed by the British public about the Tsar and Bloody Sunday. He was appalled by the tragedy, and was prostrated with horror. But "Nicholas II. is no more responsible for the shooting of his subjects on January 22nd than he is for an eclipse of the moon." The preposterous legend of his alleged cowardice is without foundation. "Nicholas II. did not run away from his subjects, or scuttle from palace to palace to escape the perils of a revolution which no one expected." Nevertheless Mr. Long says frankly, "The Tsar has failed as a ruler. He has

made no fight. His subjects neither love him nor dread him":—

The convinced reformers hope nothing from him. The convinced reactionaries despise him, primarily, for what they are pleased to call truckling to the un-Imperial sentiment of peace. The unnumbered dumb men who have not yet learnt to discriminate between reaction and reform are not impressed by his personality. The merely stupid, unmoral world of society regards him with indifference. Even his domesticated life is a cause of offence.

When a ruler is hated because he loves peace and does not commit adultery, there is at least ground for a suspension of judgment.

### M. WITTE THE INDISPENSABLE.

But if Mr. Long is hard on the Tsar, he has succumbed to the glamour of M. Witte:—

The longer-headed men of both parties agree that there is only one man in the Empire fit to face the peril. The ex-Finance Minister, M. Witte, never towered above his phrasemonger colleagues as he does to-day. Russia trusts in and hopes in the ex-Minister of Finance. The rude, brusque manners, never laid aside save when there is an object to gain, the massive, awkward figure, the unconcealed irritability of speech and blunt denunciation of folly, all appeal to a people accustomed to the rule of the elegant weakling phrasemongers who have hitherto held the upper hand only because the vast bureaucratic machine, which they pretend to control, possesses sufficient cohesion and power to rule, though badly, by itself. During the last five years M. Witte has grown greyer, more morose in manner, and less inclined to the civilities of ordinary intercourse. But friends and enemies alike affirm that he is the same man, with the same miraculous power of work, the same resolute bearing towards opposition, the same invariable habit of doing what has to be done without hesitation or delay.

Nobody knows how far he sympathises with reform. He has in a brief term of years condemned autocratic oppression, created an economic system which is the only mainstay of the autocratic system left, and coquetted with the most advanced Constitutionalists. How he will act no one knows. But everyone feels that he will at least act decisively. He will not be a petty oppressor or a half-hearted emancipator.

He speaks bitterly, wears his irritation and contempt on his sleeve, and plainly lets everyone see that he is quite conscious of his power to drag Russia out of the abyss into which she has sunk, and furious at the ingratitude with which he has been treated. And this plain speech alienates many who have no objection to his policy. Yet, despite his condemned financial policy, his unbearable manner, his doubtful Liberalism, there is not one intelligent Russian who does not mention his name with respect and awe.

### THE MACHINE KEEPS GOING.

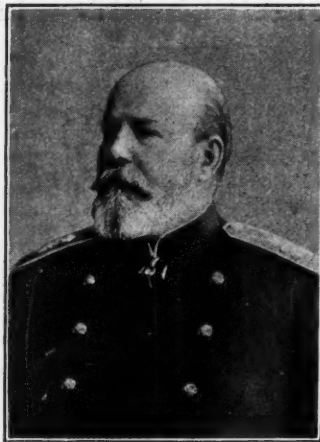
The machine of Government keeps going, despite all the discontent. The educated classes dislike it, but they fear that but for its support the Labour movement would get out of hand:—

Many moderate Liberals affirm that a successful working-class revolt would culminate in a general and infuriated attack upon everyone who wore the "European" garb of infamy, and did not cut his hair over the nape, wear bast-shoes, and a sheep-skin *shuba*.

Hence cultivated society will support the Government against a working class revolt, and unarmed and distrusted labour can effect nothing by itself.



Baron Nolen.  
(Head of the Police, Warsaw.)



Prince Galitzin.  
(Ex-Governor of the Caucasus.)



General Vladimir Diedulin.  
(New Prefect of St. Petersburg.)

Yet Russia is united as to the need of some kind of representative Government. M. Korolenko says:—"I give Autocracy two years' life at most. A Constitution is the only possible alternative to a revolution in the near future."

#### PRELIMINARIES AND FUNDAMENTALS.

In the same Review Mr. Alex. Kinloch writes on the social and political condition of Russia:—

The complex elements at work in her polity are altogether too heterogeneous to apply any Western ideas of reform. It would amount to a claim to crown an edifice, before its lower storeys shall have been built. It is the raising of the status of the peasantry by the withdrawal of restrictive measures and the influence of true education, that is wanting to enable her to meet the exigencies of her agricultural industry—the main asset in her financial resources. Further, the peasant is sorely in need of some system of providing him with material aid which would enable him to improve his antiquated methods of cultivating the land. He also requires some impetus which will instil into him a spirit of self-respect and self-reliance, and help to raise him to a point of equality as a citizen of the empire. Then and only then will there be time to talk of organising deliberative assemblies with executive power, but certainly not without a recognition of the supreme authority of the Tsar. Any scheme of reform in Russia, which is to be lasting, must be based on the two great principles of obedience and love as represented by loyalty to the Tsar and fidelity to the Church.

#### VIEWS OF TOLSTOI AND OTHERS.

MR. D. B. MACGOWAN contributes to the *Century* a most interesting article on the outlook for reform in Russia, including interviews with most men of moment. He says:—

The most trustworthy opinion regarding the Emperor's attitude is that he is more and more inclined to mystical views, and that he looks upon the birth of his son as a sign from heaven that it is his mission to preserve the autocracy undiminished as the heritage of the Romanov dynasty.

He reports that the Constitutionalists, and their more Radical allies, do not count on the Emperor

having a predisposition towards free institutions. The editor of the *Novoe Vremya*, who presses for the prosecution of the war, says he would like to see an arrangement such as prevails in the United States, with distinctions between States and territories. The editor of the *Grashdanin* bases his hope of reform on an *entente* between the zemstvo and the Government without touching the principle of the autocracy. Mr. Macgowan also saw Count Tolstoi, and expressed the opinion that the zemstvo proposals were moderately adapted to the country. Tolstoi rejoined, "I think they are nonsense":—

"All Governments are bad. They instigated the Inquisition and torture, and were responsible for the death of Christ and the burning of Giordano Bruno, etc. The day will come when we shall ask ourselves how governments, how the *régime* of force, could be possible in these present times, just as we now ask how the Inquisition and torture were possible some centuries ago.

"The best and most prosperous Russians are those who have renounced the State—the Doukhobors and the Molokani.

"The one thing needful is personal perfection, and political agitation hinders rather than fosters it."

Mr. Macgowan observed that the zemstvos might educate the many Russians who as yet could not read:—

"Yes, thank God, many of the Russians cannot read!" he retorted, "if the best they can do, when they learn how, is to read newspapers and magazines. I know many Doukhobors who on principle refuse to learn to read. They learn by heart what they think they require. I do not say this is commendable, but it proves that moral reformation is not dependent on the power to read. It is dependent on nothing but the individual himself."

Tolstoi summarises his position in the following sweeping paragraph:—

I do not favour the zemstvo proposals because the political speechifying, the vanity, greed, and lust of power which parliamentary institutions foster, choke the soul.

#### NOT VOTES BUT LAND.

The attitude of the peasantry to projected changes is given to Mr. Macgowan by Princess Obolensky,

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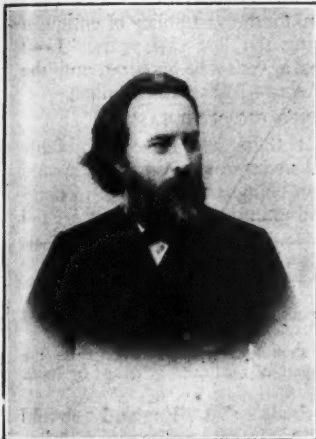
Count Tolstoi's youngest daughter, repeating what her father had urged the evening before :—

She said he held that the one great need of the peasantry was more land. She and her husband had sold their land on easy terms to the peasants. These now have good steel ploughs, have quit drinking vodka, send their children to school, and are eagerly inquiring about improved methods of tillage, how to sow grass, and what brands of cattle to keep. The next village, composed of precisely the same sort of people, have copied none of these improvements, simply because they have so little land that they are hopeless. Perhaps, if the peasants were asked what they wanted it would be something very different from the zemstvo proposals, which would, if adopted, transfer power from the Emperor to the landlords. Perhaps the peasants would prefer to let power remain in the hands of the Emperor. Moreover, this transfer of power might tend to perpetuate the present unjust distribution of the land, since an

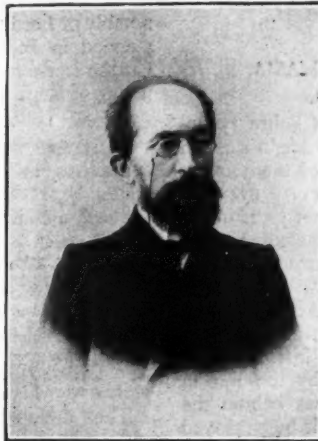
autocrat was more likely to compel a redistribution than the landlords were to consent to it. Besides, it was not to be overlooked that the constant, every-day interests of the landlords and of the peasants were contradictory, since the poorer the peasants the cheaper their labour and the greater the profits of the landlords.

#### DR. JEREMIAH TRIUMPHANS.

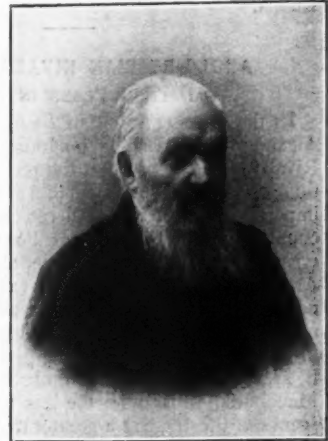
Dr. E. J. Dillon contributes a long article to the *Contemporary Review*, in which he paints Russia and all things Russian in the blackest and gloomiest of colours. In the *Nineteenth Century* he does the same, the title of this latter performance being "The Breakdown of Russian Finances." Dr. Dillon has cried wolf so often about Russia that his warnings are in some danger of being disregarded now.



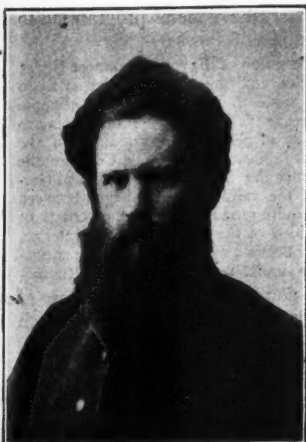
Professor Kariëff.  
(A Reformer, who was arrested.)



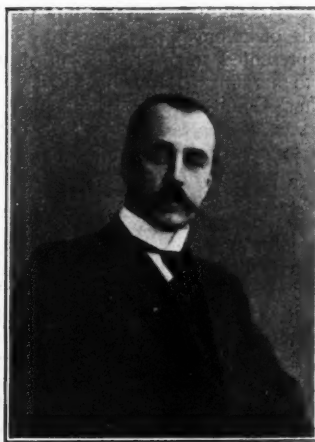
M. Hotsky, Liberal Reformer.  
(Editor of the *Nasha Tishu*.)



M. Souvorine.  
(Editor of *Novoye Vremya*.)



Vladimir Korolenko, a Liberal.  
(Editor of *Russkoe Bogatstvo*.)



Prince Galitzin.  
(Mayor of Moscow, and a Reformer.)



Prince Troubetzkoi.  
(Reforming President of the Moscow Zemstvo.)



There is no doubt that the position of Russia from an economic point of view is very serious. Dr. Dillon says :—

This curious financial policy, with its hoarded gold, its endless chain of foreign loans, its stagnation in spiritual, intellectual, and industrial life, lies at the roots of the restiveness and disorders which have ushered in the Russian Revolution.

But the odd thing is that Dr. Dillon in his diagnosis of the financial malady from which Russia suffers, actually mistakes the excess of exports over imports of £35,000,000 as an element of strength! As a matter of fact, as anyone can see at a glance who has not been mystified by that absurdest of Protectionist fallacies about the balance of trade, it is precisely this excess of exports over imports which is a deadly drain upon the economic resources of Russia.

### ANGLO-RUSSIAN RIVALRY IN ASIA.

#### BRITISH PLANS IN INDIA.

In the opening article in *La Revue* of February 1st, Alexandre Ular, writing on India and Anglo-Russian Rivalry in Asia, says that the problem of the domination of Asia is so far-reaching that every event of importance which has occurred in recent years in the countries of any of the great Powers, including social crises, the Moroccan imbroglio, the Macedonian and Armenian massacres, and the Transvaal War is connected with it by innumerable ties. At the present moment the Anglo-Russian struggle for the leadership in Asia is more than ever the pivot of history, and if it seems to be somewhat obscured by the war in Manchuria, it is none the less true that behind the scenes of this tragedy a greater tragedy is being played with equal ardour and devotion, notwithstanding that the two principal champions refuse to recognise the existence of the yellow peril.

#### BRITISH AND RUSSIAN METHODS OF COLONISATION.

A curious contrast between the methods of colonisation followed by the two countries is presented to us. While England has never lost faith in her financial and commercial superiority, and her Colonial conquests have been made by merchants, Russia, instead of sending commercial emissaries to open up new markets, has preferred to expatriate her peasantry and provide them with military protection against the natives. Under the pressure of economic distress, rather than allured by the acquisition of wealth or the desire for activity, the peasants have founded colonies in a passive fashion, and an essential point of such expansion is that it in no way contributes to the wealth of the nation. It reduces the advantages to the Empire to vague, political prestige, and in due course develops into a method of military conquest whenever a serious obstacle in the form of an organised State is met with. In this way the military and diplomatic action of Russia in Manchuria, Tibet, Afghanistan, Persia, and elsewhere in Asia is explained.

#### AUTOCRACY IN INDIA.

The methods of Russia, continues the writer, have taken the place of British Asiatic policy. So long as England had no economic rival to fear in Asia, she could remain indifferent to the colonial steeplechase of the Powers to the markets of Central and Eastern Asia. As the world-policy of England has always been the principle of the open door, while Russian conquest signifies the closed door, the rapid political expansion of the Russian possessions in Asia appeared to English eyes a grave peril. It was more serious when Russia, in appropriating Manchuria, gained a preponderating influence at the Courts of Peking and Seoul, and England decided to counteract Russian action by having recourse to Russian methods. This is the explanation of the British Imperialists (and notably of Lord Curzon) for the vast policy of conquest pursued in India during the last two years. Lord Curzon is described as a veritable autocrat, and the policy of England in Asia as Indian Imperialism.

#### LORD CURZON'S GIGANTIC TASK.

It is suggested that there are three formidable enterprises in Central Asia which England should undertake, Lord Curzon being an ideal man to carry out such a complex and grandiose task. They are :—

1. The means of communication between England and India ought to be made so secure that in case of grave difficulties arising, the routes to India would remain in the hands of England.
2. India should be reorganised on a military basis as a united and compact empire.
3. An energetic policy should be adopted to organise the dependencies so that a rampart of territories governed by India would surround her.

The three great rivals that England should endeavour to keep out of India are France, with her influence in Egypt and in Syria, Germany championed by Turkey in Arabia and Chaldea, and especially Russia, the suzerain of the Shah of Persia.

According to the writer, the general programme to be followed by England is as follows :—

To assure the absolute possession of Egypt, to connect Egypt by railways with the Red Sea and the Indian Ocean so as to invalidate the hypothetical route to India from Constantinople to the Persian Gulf, to weaken Turkish power in Arabia, to institute in the holy places of Islam the suzerainty of the Khedive, to spread English influence on the East Coast of the Red Sea and so render illusory the benefits to Turkey and Germany of the construction of the railway already begun between Damascus and Mecca, to acquire gradually the other coasts of Arabia and win the sympathies of the peoples of the interior, and to organise in Southern Persia a system of peaceful penetration capable of arresting the similar method pursued by Russia. And the first condition necessary for the execution of the scheme was the conclusion of the Anglo-French Alliance.

"THE Religion of the Koran" (The Orient Press) is the latest of the useful and interesting series of little books entitled "The Wisdom of the East." They are shilling handbooks intended to do for the multitude what Max Müller's sacred books of the East did for the learned. The introduction to the book on the Koran is by Arthur N. Woolatson.



## PROSPECTS OF PEACE, AND AFTER:

## A JAPANESE VIEW OF JAPAN'S AMBITIONS.

The first article in the *Nouvelle Revue* is on the Ambitions of Japan. It is by a Western Diplomatist, and is a discussion of an article by the Japanese Professor Tomizu, which appeared in a recent issue of the *Revue Diplomatique*.

The Japanese Professor's way of looking at Japan is certainly not wanting in originality. He considers the present war the greatest event in Japanese history, but he says it is only a beginning, a lifting of the curtain, and the future drama of the twentieth century will be fought in the Pacific with Africa, Oceania, America, and Asia.

Enumerating all the scientific inventions of recent years, the Professor says Napoleon I. belonged to the Middle Ages, for, Emperor as he was, he had never travelled on a railway and had never received a single telegraphic message. Bismarck, too, was a man of the Middle Ages. He was an old man when the telephone was invented, and he died without seeing the Russo-Japanese War! The nineteenth century was the end of the Middle Ages. It is owing to the perfection attained in the means of communication that the next historical drama will be played in the Pacific. The position of Japan gives her the right to dominate the Pacific.

A revolution in China will be one of the elements of the future drama. China is tired of absolute government since European civilisation and the constitution of Japan have been translated into Chinese. At the beginning of the war the Chinese were uneasy about Manchuria, says the Professor. They said, if Japan wins, Manchuria will perhaps become Japanese; then they thought Japan would be sure to give back Manchuria to China, but China would have to pay an indemnity to Japan; and

finally they concluded they would get back Manchuria without any indemnity. Indemnity or no indemnity, Manchuria, argues the Professor, must only be given up in name; even then China must still pay an indemnity.

To begin with, Manchuria must be a Japanese possession, otherwise Russia would invade the country again, and there would be another war. Secondly, if trouble arises in China, the Japanese troops in Manchuria must be ready to enter China the moment circumstances seem to require it. Thanks to the

duration of the war, Japan, unable to acquire Manchuria without serious cost, will be justified in keeping possession of it; she must establish a military government there; protect agriculture, and collect taxes.

Manchuria, in short, is the necessary key to preponderating influence in Eastern Asia. With possession of Manchuria it would be easy to go a step farther and annex Siberia. In the next war Japan can set up her flag on the Ural and water her horses in the Volga. Manchuria will be a solid base for the second expedition, and it will also guarantee the possession of Korea. The war has broken the power of Russia, and Japan will now be supreme in Eastern Asia.



The War in the East: After One Year.

This map shows, by the shaded portion, the advance made by the Japanese in the twelve months since the night attack upon Port Arthur on February 8th, 1904.

## THE CONDITIONS OF PEACE.

An anonymous writer discusses, in the first number of the *Revue de Paris*, the conditions of peace in the Far East—that is to say, the conditions which will be imposed by Japan. Asia for the Asiatics, he says, is the cry of Japan. Japan declares she went to war only to re-establish a lasting peace in the Far East, a peace which will make Russian ambitions impossible. By her skilful attitude during the negotiations with Russia in 1903, she gave the impression to the world, and especially to the Anglo-Saxon world, that the war was a defensive war forced upon her, and not a war of expansion.

Japan has always considered Korea a dependency, and

the war with China in 1894-5 was undertaken chiefly to wrest Korea from Chinese influence, and to keep out Russia. But the Korean problem is only a piece of a vast system, and it would be a mistake to suppose Japan would be satisfied with concessions in Korea. The Japanese have opposed the Russian occupation of Manchuria under the pretext that such occupation would be a constant menace to the independence of Korea.

Then China is sick, and only Japan can save her. If Japan gets possession of Manchuria, she will make her

war in Europe, not with Japan. He also stated that the economic situation of the country is not going to interfere with the prosecution of the war.

### THE SIEGE OF PORT ARTHUR.

MR. RICHARD BARRY, in the *Century*, gives sketches of features of the historic siege. One or two may be given. The Japanese at least have learned something from South Africa :—

The Japanese attaché in South Africa had seen the Boer commandos, under fire, suddenly vanish in waving stalks of corn, projected, screen-like, across a tell-tale front. It was a savage trick, learned by the Boers from the Kafirs; and though school-bred British minds sneered at a ruse apparently so childish, yet many times their game was lost through such manoeuvres. The Boers used their maize in wholesale fashion, covering their front with deep layers of whole sheaves. The Japanese improved on this. Students of nature, disciples of nature, they gave no gross imitations. In late autumn, over a field battle-tossed for three months, trampled by two armies, and sickled by the husbandman Death, they advanced, resurrecting the corn-fields as they went, till the Russian eye beyond could not guess the point where maize standing by chance left off and maize erected by besiegers began. Each angle of advance was concealed by these brown, withered sheaves.

The commanding officers were given the traditional bird's-eye view of the battlefield in bomb-proofs cut in the solid rock a thousand yards in advance of the artillery and overtopping the firing-line. The Commander-in-Chief had a fine look-out in the rear centre of his army, two and a half miles from the town of Port Arthur.

While his optic vision was extraordinary, his mental horizon was vast and comprehensive. Telephones centering to a switch-board in the next bomb-proof connected him with every battery and every regiment under his command. He was in instant touch with the most outlying operations, and, almost with the ease and certainty of Napoleon at Austerlitz, could march and counter-march, enfilade and assault.

### TELEPHONE AND POST OFFICE IN THE FIRING-LINE.

Telephone and post office follow the flag. In the advance of the Japanese army down the peninsula, telephone linesmen bearing on their shoulders coils of thin copper wire, not much larger and of no more weight than a pack-thread, followed through the kaoliang fields on each side of the commander. The moment he stopped, a table was produced, a receiver was snapped on the wire, and a telegrapher stood ready. More remarkable was the advance of the telephone into the contested redoubt of the Eternal Dragon, where a station was placed and operated for four months, with the Russians holding trenches only forty meters distant and on three sides. At this station, along the front of which twenty men a day were slain by sharpshooters, mail was delivered every time that a transport arrived, which was almost daily. Men on the firing-line received postal cards from their sweethearts and mothers an hour before death.

In the *Round-About* for February there is a very amusing example of "English as she is wrote" in the shape of a letter by a Japanese gentleman, describing his travels, to an English lady. He felt like a fish out of water when on land, and when he got on board the steamer he says, "It was just like a fish got into water after capitulation in a basket for some time." Confronted with a broken promise, he says, "If I had two bodies to represent my two minds, I might have escaped from the crisis. With one body I had to work two minds."



*Minneapolis Journal.*

"Go up, thou Bald Head!"

The bear will get 'em one of these days.

influence felt at Peking. Vladivostok, as well as Manchuria, will have to be abandoned by Russia, and no Russian naval base in the Pacific will be permitted.

A series of reforms will be instituted in Korea by Japan, and there will be a general reconstruction of the Far East by pacific methods, but with the threat of an appeal to arms. Such is the Japanese idea of peace.

### M. WITTE'S VIEWS.

In an interview with M. de Witte, which Mr. Macgowan contributes to the *Century*, the Russian Minister emphatically declares :—

The war will not end on account of failing financial resources on the part of Russia. When it began I gave my opinion, officially, that if we should succeed, in the end, in defeating the Japanese, it would be by virtue of our superior finances. The Japanese cannot resist our finances. I have nothing to say of the other two factors—the army and navy. Perhaps the Japanese can carry on the war one and a half, two—at the most, two and a half years. Considering the finances alone, we can keep it up for four years. Other factors being left out of account, the Japanese can therefore be brought to sue for peace by their financial ruin.

M. de Witte proceeded to say that he had for ten years been preparing for war, but he was thinking of

## MODERN BRITISH IMPERIALISM.

BY THE RIGHT HON. JOHN MORLEY.

MR. JOHN MORLEY publishes, in the *Nineteenth Century* for March, the first half of a review of Mr. Hobhouse's book on Democracy and Reaction. The major part of the article is devoted to a *résumé* of Mr. Hobhouse's thesis, but incidentally Mr. Morley says some things that are well worth quoting.

## THE ORIGIN OF JINGO IMPERIALISM.

Mr. Morley points out that Mr. Hobhouse misses, by inadvertence I suppose, the historic origin of this far-reaching movement of the day, for he does not remind us that it first began in the rejection of Home Rule in 1886. Unionists, in resisting the new Liberal policy for Ireland, were naturally forced to make their appeal to all the feelings and opinions bound up with concentration, imperial Parliament, imperial unity, and determined mastery in the hands of "the predominant partner." Conservative reaction had set in during the general election of the previous year, and had shown itself in the un concealed schism between the two wings of the Liberal party (for the Liberal party is always by its essence a coalition). What precipitated this reaction in the direction of Imperialism was the proposal of Home-Rule, and the arguments and temper in which its antagonists found their most effective resort.

## THE TWO IMPERIALISMS.

Mr. Morley points out that the new bastard Jingo Imperialism differs *totò calo* from sane Liberal Imperialism:—

By Imperialism was understood a free informal union with the Colonies, combined with a conscientious but tolerant government of tropical dependencies. This was in essence the conception of the Empire bequeathed by the older generation of Liberals, and precisely the antithesis of present-day Imperialism, the operative principle of which is the forcible establishment and maintenance of racial ascendancy.

Between 1885 and 1900 Great Britain added between three and four million square miles and a population little short of sixty millions to her Imperial dominion; and the expenditure on the two war services has risen since 1875, from twenty-four to over seventy millions of pounds.

The annexation, through military conquest, of two small States, lawfully inhabited, possessed, and governed by white men, is so striking an example of reaction—I am not sure whether against democracy or not, but—against our ruling maxims for a century past, that it was impossible for him not to dwell upon it.

## A GRAVE QUESTION.

Mr. Morley asks, in view of this:—

Is it not true that even the old idols of theatre and marketplace have fallen from their pedestals; that an epidemic of unbelief has run through our Western world—unbelief in institutions, in principles, churches, parliaments, books, divinities, worst of all, and at the root of all, in man himself? Such epidemics are familiar in the annals of mankind; they are part of the terrible manicheism of human history, the everlasting struggle between the principles of good and evil; they make us think of Luther's comparison of our race to the drunken man on horseback—you no sooner prop him on one side than he sways heavily to the other. What is the share of democracy in bringing the rider to this precarious and unedifying case?

Reformers overlooked the truth set out by Tocqueville when he said, "Nations are like men; they are still prouder of what flatters their passions than of what serves their interests." The idea of empire intervened, partly because the circumstances of empire changed.

## FOUR CAUSES OF REACTION.

Mr. Hobhouse attributes the reaction to four causes: (1) the decay of religious belief; (2) the diffusion of

a stream of German idealism; (3) the example of Bismarck; and (4) the filtration into the popular mind that the notion that Might is Right has been proved by Darwin to be scientifically true. Mr. Morley states these conclusions, but is sparing in his comment. He says:—

The relations of Christianity and the Churches to democracy, empire, war, have never been of profounder interest or moment than they are to-day. We might have expected the gospel that teaches man to love his neighbour as himself, and to regard all men as equally the sons of one divine Father—such a gospel might have been expected to weaken pride of race, and all the passions that are bound up with imperial conquest. Yet that has hardly been so. As for democracy, it has often been pointed out for how many centuries the Christian empire was not less despotic than the pagan. Why, again, should decay in dogmatic beliefs about the supernatural lead to a decline in the influence of Christian ethics? All this poignant theme, however, goes far too deep even to approach in a parenthetic paragraph.

It is to be hoped that in the second part of this article there will be more Mr. Morley and less Mr. Hobhouse.

## CURIOSITIES OF TAXATION.

"THE theory of taxation is magnificent; the practice of it is by most of us regarded as disagreeable," says Mr. Benjamin Taylor truly enough in *Temple Bar* for March.

In his article on Taxation, Mr. Benjamin Taylor explains the origin and development of the tax. First, it was an imposition by a conqueror upon the vanquished; then it was regarded as a gift from the individual to the Government; next it became the response of the people to the prayer of the Government for support; then a favour, a grant-in-aid from the individual to the State; later it assumed the virtue of a sacrifice in the interests of the State; with the development of economic ideas it became an obligation or duty; and finally it developed into a rate assessable by the officers of the State upon the citizen—a tax.

Among the curiosities of taxation he describes the hearth tax, or chimney money, which was always detested. A strange tax was that on births, deaths and marriages, with an annual tax on bachelors and widowers. These taxes were suggested by Holland, where similar taxes were in force. The first was graded according to rank and condition. A duke or an archbishop, for instance, paid about £50 when he married, £30 when his eldest son was born, and £25 for every younger son, £30 when his eldest son was married, £50 when his wife was buried, and £30 when his eldest son was buried. The bachelor tax existed from 1695 to 1706, and the tax for a duke or archbishop was over £12; the lowest bachelor tax was 1s.; the window tax continued until 1851, the tax on advertising till 1853, and the newspaper tax till 1855.

In the March number of the *Gentleman's Magazine* Mr. W. A. Atkinson writes on the Taxation of Windows.



## EUROPEAN SYSTEMS OF EDUCATION v. AMERICAN.

## THE GERMANS TO THE FRONT.

THE third of Mr. Frank A. Vanderlip's interesting series of papers appearing in *Scribner's Magazine*, on "Political Problems in Europe," deals with Government Education, and the gist of it is contained in the following paragraph:—

In America we find a school system designed to make intelligent citizens; in Germany, a system whose object is the production of the most efficient economic units possible; in France a system designed uniformly to mould all minds to pass through the door of a Government examination, the only door which opens to a reduction of the forced military service, and to possible civil employment. In England none of these standards seem to have been set up. No British statesman seems ever to have conceived that a perfect system of education would redound to national greatness.

## TECHNICAL TRAINING IN COMMERCE.

Mr. Vanderlip insists on the increasing importance of technical education. Those nations, he insists, which are offering the best technical training to their youths are making the greatest industrial progress. Stereotyped education means industry without initiative. Two generations ago, he says,

the trained engineer was looked on with disfavour by the practical industrial manager. The man who grew up in the business was thought far superior to the man who got his knowledge from books. The necessity for a technical engineering training is now universally recognised, and no important industrial operation would be undertaken without the aid of technical experts. I believe the same change is coming in commercial life. The commercial high schools of Germany and the start in higher commercial education which we are making in this country are the forerunners of great technical schools of commerce. These schools will turn out men with as superior qualifications for commercial life as have the graduates of the great technical institutions in their special field.

## VOTER OR ECONOMIC UNIT?

In America education has been regarded largely from the point of view of turning out good citizens for the proper political development of the Republic—good, intelligent voters, that is. In Europe education has been differently regarded:—

The theory of education in Germany has been that it should be the work of the Government schools to turn out the most efficient economic units, while the tasks of the captains of industry were to organise these units into the most effective economic corps possible. The result has been the most thoroughly trained and organised system of industry in the world, with the possible exception of our own, and in many respects the German system presents points of superiority even in comparison with our own industrial system.

The German system, therefore, aimed above all things at turning out efficient industrial units. The Kaiser had no use for too much intelligent citizenship.

## THE FRENCH IDEAL.

In France—to which probably Mr. Vanderlip does not do justice—the aim of education seems to be to turn out students able to pass the Government Civil Service examination. French economy, which he considers almost a national disease, has created an army of people with a small capital invested, which, however, does not bring them in quite enough to live

on. With some small salaried Government post, however, they manage very well. Hence it is that four vacancies for clerkships in the office of Prefect of the Seine called forth 4,398 applicants! The result of the French system is to produce an extraordinary uniformity of mental type and capacity, especially among the middle classes. Yet Mr. Vanderlip is fair enough to admit, speaking of French deftness and supremacy where artistic capacity is needed, that "no tariff walls are effective barriers against superior taste and art." Yet, according to him, the exact uniformity of French is almost unbelievable:—

The Minister of Instruction, sitting in his office in Paris, can tell at any moment just what fable of de la Fontaine each child of a certain age throughout the whole of France is reciting. Teachers are not allowed any latitude at all. The result is to leave both teachers and scholars almost completely lacking in mental originality.

All which reads very oddly considering the position of France in art and letters, in everything, in fact, where originality and high artistic finish are required.

## THE GERMAN METHOD.

The American boy, says Mr. Vanderlip, would be staggered by the tasks set to the ordinary French child. He would not, apparently, be much better off if set down to do the German schoolboy's day's work. Of the general superiority of the German system of education Mr. Vanderlip has no doubt. It is even superior, he thinks, to the American system in some particulars:—

Whatever trade a German youth may pursue, he will find open to him evening schools in which he may improve himself in his trade, may strengthen his technical knowledge so as to fit himself for a higher position, and at the same time may have his "formative power," as the Germans call it, strengthened and diversified.

This is the underlying idea in the whole German educational system: first of all, a certain fundamental set of subjects well learned, such as elementary mathematics, the German language, and possibly some foreign language; after that the opportunity, whatever the man's circumstances, to improve himself in his trade and in his general education, either in a day-school or in a night-school. In other words, a series of schools so diversified as to serve the interests of every class in the national population.

Moreover, although Germany is supposed to be the land of small salaries, America is unable to attract the great German professors of industrial chemistry, because, forsooth, she, the land of high salaries, cannot pay them enough to make it worth their while to come. These large emoluments of German industrial-chemical professors are due to their connection with large industrial enterprises, a connection, it seems, which is most remunerative.

## ENGLISH IRRELEVANCE.

In German trade-schools the teachers usually come direct from the trade they are teaching. Often they work at the trade in the day and teach it in the evening and on Sundays. Thirty-five per cent. of the teaching hours in Saxon industrial schools are on Sunday. This, remarks Mr. Vanderlip, contrasts curiously with "the tremendous pother" over the English Education Bill. Moreover, the German



Emperor-takes the greatest interest in the technical schools, occasionally attending lectures at them himself. Incidentally Mr. Vanderlip has some severe remarks to make about our long-drawn debates and furious controversies in which so much energy and ink are wasted over one small and comparatively unimportant point—as it seems to an outsider—while the whole enormously important question of what system of education will enable Great Britain thoroughly to hold her own is entirely lost sight of. Evidently he thinks it much like worrying about a broken window-pane when the foundations of your house are rocking.

### THE GENESIS OF MORALITY.

THE ORIGIN OF ETHICS, BY PRINCE KROPOTKIN.

THE *Nineteenth Century* for March publishes another instalment of the fascinating study by Prince Kropotkin upon the natural origin of human morality. This chapter is entitled "The Morality of Nature."

He shows us Nature not as an Infernal Power, red in tooth and claw, screaming with red ravin against the merciful and compassionate Gospel of Christ, but rather as the beneficent Angelic Schoolmaster who inculcated, long æons ago, the earliest germ of the Golden Rule.

That sex is the Sinai of all religions, and that in the attraction of the sexes for each other, and the resultant love of parent for child, is a formula very familiar to readers of this Review. It is substantially what Prince Kropotkin has to tell us, although he insists, properly enough, upon the important part played by the love of the children of one family for each other in the evolution of morality. But that, like the love of parent for offspring, is secondary and derivative, and springs from sex, the original primal and eternal source of the revelation of the Creator to His creatures.

### THE GERM OF ALL ETHICS.

This was Darwin's idea, although he stated it tentatively and cautiously:—

The parental and filial instincts, he suggested, "apparently lie at the base of the social instincts"; and in another place he wrote: "The feeling of pleasure from society is probably an extension of the parental or filial affections, since the social instinct seems to be developed by the young remaining for a long time with their parents."

Prince Kropotkin traces the origin of Kant's Categorical Imperative to the "primeval germ of the social community" which "lay in the prolonged coherence of the group of parents and offspring, or of the offspring without the parents." He considers "the social and the parental instincts as two closely connected instincts, of which the former is perhaps the earlier, and therefore the stronger, and which both go hand in hand in the evolution of the animal world."

### THE ORIGIN OF THE CATEGORICAL IMPERATIVE.

Prince Kropotkin says:—

The most important point in the ethical theory of Darwin is his explanation of the moral conscience of man and his sense of

remorse and duty. This point has always been the stumbling-block of all ethical theories. Kant, as is known, utterly failed, in his otherwise so beautifully written work on morality, to establish why his "categorical imperative" should be obeyed at all, unless such be the will of a supreme power. But the answer is to be found, according to Darwin, in the fact that in human nature the "the more enduring social instincts conquer the less persistent instincts." Moral conscience has always a retrospective character; it speaks in us when we think of our past actions; and it is the result of a struggle, during which the less persistent the less permanent *individual* instinct yields before the more permanently present and the more enduring *social* instinct.

We have thus, for the first time, an explanation of the sense of duty on a natural basis, which reveals the first germs of the "ought"—the appearance of the first whisper of the voice which pronounces that word. If that much has been explained, the accumulated experience of the community and its collective teachings will explain the rest. Nature has thus to be recognised as the first ethical teacher of man.

### THE SURVIVAL OF THE FITTEST?

What, then, about the survival of the fittest? The Prince replies that it applies not to individuals, but to groups, tribes and societies:—

The instinct of mutual aid pervades the animal world, because natural selection works for maintaining and further developing it, and pitilessly destroys those species which lose it. In the great struggle for life which every animal species carries on against the hostile agencies of climate, surroundings and natural enemies, big and small, those species which most consistently carry out the principle of mutual support have the best chance to survive, while the others die out. And the same great principle is confirmed by the history of mankind.

### ANIMALS AS THE TEACHERS OF MEN.

Prince Kropotkin says that primitive men lived in the midst of animals and learned from them all their wisdom. Among other things they learned from them the idea of the clan. They did not realise the individual, but only the family.

Primitive man saw, next, that even among the carnivorous beasts, which live by killing other animals, there is one general and invariable rule: They never kill each other. The fact is that every life is respected by a savage, or rather it was before he came into contact with Europeans.

In that identification, or, we might even say, in this absorption of the "I" by the tribe, lies the root of all ethical thought. The self-asserting "individual" came much later on. Even now, with the lower savages, the "individual" hardly exists at all. It is the tribe, with its hard-and-fast rules, superstitions, taboos, habits, and interests, which is always present in the mind of the child of nature. And in that constant, ever-present identification of the unit with the whole lies the substratum of all ethics, the germ out of which all the subsequent conceptions of justice, and the still higher conceptions of morality, grew up in the course of evolution.

It is to be regretted that even to this day man has not assimilated the morality of the carnivores.

"A BELLE OF THE FIFTIES" (Heinemann, 386 pp. 10s. 6d. net) gives a brilliant picture of society in Washington and Richmond at the time of the secession of the Southern States. The standpoint, that of the Confederate sympathiser, is new to most readers, and the old-world charm of a bygone time is felt in every page. Mrs. Clay, of Alabama, was the wife of a prominent Confederate official, and her account of her experiences during and after the war certainly make a very fascinating story.

## THE NEXT LIBERAL PROGRAMME.

## SOME RADICAL SUGGESTIONS.

In the *Independent Review* for March there are published two articles suggesting points for the framer of the programme of the next Liberal Government.

## (1) BY A WORKMAN.

Mr. Arnold Holt, under the head of "Political Opportunities of Labour," says:—

The artisan class has long lain dormant; but, working throughout, is a new, strange ferment, a new inarticulate demand for the betterment of social conditions. Not merely for the rights of Labour; for their rights as *men*. They want not only work, they want respect; they want to be treated as men with souls of their own. Here lies the great opportunity of the Liberal Party. Now, when everything is favourable to the triumph of their cause, let them show themselves the Party of the People. Let them initiate such legislation as will, in course of time, give the masses an atmosphere to breathe which will be favourable to the growth of ideals noble and lofty, of sobriety, of virtue.

If the leaders of the Liberal Party desire to overcome the suspicion with which they are regarded, they must draw up a programme and send it broadcast through the land.

One question which would have a tremendous influence upon the electorate, if properly treated, is Land Reform. Workmen, whose lives are one ceaseless struggle for existence, cannot see why landlords should draw great revenues from land, the value of which they have done nothing to increase; and if the Liberal Party would put taxation of land values in the forefront of the programme, they would go a long way towards proving that they are really on the side of the people.

Men, thousands of them losing their manhood in the hopeless search after work; women losing their virtue; all of them losing hope. Oh, Liberals, if you are men, when the power is in your hands, listen to the despairing cry of the unemployed, of the slum dweller, of the poor outcast of the street. You who have dreamed dreams of a new and greater England, you have an opportunity, such as the world has never before known, of shaping the ideals and aspirations of the people. The great army of unemployed cry out to you. The opportunity is coming, a glorious opportunity, for you to weave a golden thread into the dull, drab lives of your fellows. God grant the opportunity will find the men ready.

## (2) A PLEA FOR THE COUNTRY SIDE.

Mr. J. L. Hammond, who writes on the general situation, concludes his article by an appeal for legislation for the rural electors:—

If the gravity of the crisis is grasped, the next Prime Minister will choose for his Minister of Agriculture the most capable, energetic, and dramatic statesman he can find. County Councils must have compulsory powers of purchase for small holdings, as they have already for allotments. Some distinguished authorities would bestow these compulsory powers on Parish Councils. If they are reserved for County Councils, careful measures must be taken to provide that the demands for small holdings shall not be defeated by the social prejudices of the governing classes. There must be constant local inquiry, constant local encouragement. But it is not enough to create small holders. The Government that creates small holders must keep in mind the necessity of substituting some organising power for the broken power of the estate system. That power is to be found in co-operation. The use of State credit to found co-operative banks will lead to other developments of co-operative energy. At any rate, that is the experience of Italy and Ireland. Everything must be done to encourage co-operation in purchase, transport and distribution. The central department must act as a kind of Intelligence service, supplying co-operative groups with expert advice. There must be Government aid for the improvement and the construction of roads. Side by side with these efforts drastic measures should be taken to prevent the wasteful treatment of

land, such as the imposition of a special tax on owners who use for sport or private amusement land that might be used for agriculture, or forestry, or as common grazing ground, to eke out the resources of the crofter and small cultivator. If this policy is resolutely applied, and the State begins to afforest some of the six million acres that Professor Schlich says can be provided by draining and preparing our waste land, the immediate effect will be to create an industry that will become in time remunerative to the State, to add to the beauty of the country, and to develop a number of minor domestic industries, giving variety and resource to village life. If this great transformation is to be carried out, the next Government must show at least as much tenacity in restoring freedom to England as its predecessors have shown in squandering England on conquest.

## THE NEXT STEP IN LAND REFORM.

Mr. J. H. WHITLEY, M.P., in the *World's Work and Play*, after pointing out the urgent need for land reform, outlines a remedy:—

What is wanted is to put Land, the primary element of production, on a Free Trade basis. Abolish its artificial monopoly. Let it come at Free Trade prices to those who can put it to the highest use. How can this be done? By taking taxes off production and improvements and placing them on the unimproved value of the land, whether it is used to its full value or not. This would destroy the withholding power, make owners compete for users, and reduce rent to its natural economic level. The method might be very simple, and it might be accompanied by automatic registration of owners.

Mr. Whitley would make the owner, on registering, put down the value of his land:—

If a value were returned too low, the remedy would not be far to seek; for the register being open, any *bona fide* user willing to advance on the declared value could make an offer to the owner, and if the offer were refused, claim that the valuation should be raised at least to that level.

The writer goes on to summarise the result of taxes on these lines levied in New South Wales, of 1d. in £ on capital value. He says it has been quite effective in breaking down the speculative withholding of land, and in promoting the transfer of land to those who could use it best. One result is significant:—

In the preceding four years the number of unemployed registered with the Labour Bureau had been 18,600, 12,145, 13,575, 14,062. In the three years immediately following the figures fell to 6,427, 4,167, 3,483.

Taking £150,000,000 as the minimum estimate of capital value, the land in the United Kingdom would yield £15,625,000 annually.

THERE is not much worthy of special notice in *Harper's* for March, beyond the interesting paper on chemical utilisation of waste products. A few unpublished letters of Charles and Mary Lamb are of slight significance. Dr. Dillon describes some monastery prisons in Russia, and the sufferings to which the inmates are exposed. There is a beautiful series of views of the Hudson River. W. D. Howells gives interesting glimpses of a London season as seen through a pair of American eyes. Mr. Ernest Ingersoll describes the adaptation of means to ends in plant life in the desert. Mr. A. F. Bandelier tells what he describes as "The Truth About Inca Civilisation," as revealed by his researches in Peruvian antiquities. These, he claims, have dispelled the glamour thrown about the Incas, and show them to be by no means so highly civilised as they were supposed to have been.

## RECOLLECTIONS OF MR. GLADSTONE.

BY MR. C. S. ROUNDELL.

THE *Independent Review* for March publishes some reminiscences of Mr. Gladstone partly Mr. Roundell's and partly by two of Mr. Roundell's friends. Some of the items are curious, others very characteristic.

W. E. G. BAD AT FIGURES!

When Dean Stanley went to see his private schoolmaster, the Rev. Mr. Rawson, at Liverpool, he reminded his teacher of his inability to do anything with arithmetic.

Mr. Rawson replied: "Well, Mr. Gladstone was with me a few years before you; and, when he was with me, he also was a bad hand at sums."

"With regard to his early want of turn for arithmetic" (says one of the friends to whom I am indebted for several contributions of great interest), "Mr. Gladstone told me that this was the case until he got into the higher mathematics, which interested him. He added (though no one who knew his work agreed with him) that he was always slow at casting up figures."

AN INVETERATE CONSERVATIVE.

His conservative instincts have often been noticed. They came out in many curious directions. He never approved of the closing of old town-churchyards, turning a deaf ear to all the unanswerable sanitary arguments on the other side. His reverent sentiment, partly historical, partly religious, for ancient laws and customs, for the throne, and the aristocracy, reminded one of his Celtic blood. He disliked the throwing open of Constitution Hill, the hoisting of a flag on the Victoria Tower during the sittings of the Houses of Parliament, and even the setting up of a telephone at Hawarden Castle; the first, because he thought it disrespectful to the Crown, the others from sheer dislike of a new-fangled thing.

This strong conservative leaning also showed itself in his view of the Revised Version of the Old and New Testaments. He read the Revised Version of the New Testament with great interest when it first came out, and was very severe upon it. For some reason or other he held cheap all that had been done in recent years in the collation of the different texts, and considered that the choice made amongst them by the revisers was little better than arbitrary.

I fought its battles, and said of his reverence for the Old Version: "Really, you speak of it as if it had come straight down from heaven." To which he replied: "It came a great deal straighter than this one." As to the New Version of the Old Testament, I never could persuade him to study it at all; and he had no patience with me for saying that the Psalms were a great improvement on the Prayer Book version, which he was passionately fond of.

HIS WISH TO RETIRE IN 1881.

Mr. Gladstone was bent upon an early retirement from his political leadership. It was in November, 1881. From a private journal of that period I take the following extracts:—An intimate friend had talks with Mr. Gladstone about his resignation, which he is very seriously contemplating next Easter, on the strength of having carried out all the great matters of foreign policy that he took office to do. . . . He said it was only fair to Lords Granville and Hartington, who had led the Party through difficult and disagreeable times.

HIS CAPACITY FOR CONCENTRATION AND SLEEP.

What distinguished Mr. Gladstone from other men was his wonderful power of abstraction, of concentration—his intensity. One morning, when he was Chancellor of the Exchequer, the late Professor of Poetry at Oxford, Mr. Francis Palgrave (who had once been his private secretary), called to see him in Carlton House Terrace. He spent half an hour with him, talking about music. Mr. Gladstone then got up and said: "This is most interesting, but I have to bring in my Budget this afternoon."

When making an electioneering progress through Wales, it was arranged that he should make short speeches at four or five

stations at which the train was to stop. I have been told by the friend who accompanied him that the process was as follows: Mr. Gladstone stipulated that he should be awakened just as the train was drawing into a stopping station. He then made his speech, and, as soon as the train began to move on, he lay down again, and at once fell asleep.

HIS CLOSING DAYS.

When he was nearing his end he spoke one day about the Benedicite:—

Then, in reply to my question, he answered: "I like it because of the great testimony it bears to the existence of a Creator of all things—a truth not known to the ancients." I expressed surprise, and asked if it was really unknown to the Greeks. He said: "They had some vague notion of a First Cause, but none of a Personal Creator." Then, kindling with his subject in his old style, and fixing his eye, which for the moment had almost its former fire, on one of the party, he went on with increasing fervour: "Marvellous! that a small despised people, with no special gifts of intellect, should have grasped two fundamental ideas, unknown to the Greeks, unknown to the Romans—the sense of sin, and the belief in a Divine Maker of all things. O wonderful! 'In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth.' After this outburst of feeling, which carried one back to the days of his prime, he collapsed again into the broken and pain-stricken old man."

In the winter of 1897, towards the close of his life, music softly played was the greatest comfort to him. He listened intently, sometimes dozing, sometimes murmuring: "Beautiful. Beautiful. Again, if you please." And then, as seven o'clock approached, the hour which brought the visit of the doctor, the unfailing request: "A hymn to close, if you please," sometimes: "'Days and moments quickly flying,' if you have no objection."

In the closing days of this great Christian statesman's life his entreaty to his friends was for the prayer: "Loose him and let him go."

## A PLEA FOR QUADRENNIAL PARLIAMENTS.

In the *Positivist Review* for March Mr. Frederic Harrison publishes a plea for Quadrennial Parliaments:—

The most striking facts in the political development of our constitution within the last two generations have been: 1, the increased influence of the Crown; 2, the revival of the House of Lords as a blocking power; 3, the dwindling authority and prestige of the House of Commons. As to the Crown, its subtle and intangible power has of late been exerted uniformly for good public ends, without at all infringing on the constitutional duty of impartiality and non-interference. The House of Lords has developed from being a check or drag upon popular reforms into acquiring a right of final closure, with an absolute veto upon all legislation which is not approved by the privileged classes. The House of Lords has become the Council of Ten in our Venetian Constitution.

Why this great reversal in the traditions of our constitution? Obviously, it has been brought about by the decay of the House of Commons: its loss of real authority, of public credit, of self-respect. The Commons have become the tool, the lackey, almost the butt of the Ministry. We are fast coming to see the merits of a fixed Quadrennial term to Parliaments: not, of course, exclusive of even earlier dissolutions. A House of Commons which has never represented the nation, except in an hour of warlike "mafficking," which depends, not on its constituents, but on its special caucus, which is careless of public opinion, and which free public opinion cannot reach, such a House is naturally tempted to regard itself as invested with permanent, at least, with long-continued, power. A House which comes to regard itself as an office to register the mandates of government should at most be trusted for three or four years, and yet be liable to be dissolved at any time, as at present.



# THE PROGRAMME OF "THE RUSSIAN LABOUR PARTY,"

VIZ., OF THE HANDFUL OF SOCIAL DEMOCRATS.

In the *Independent Review* for March a writer, signing himself "K. Tar," gives us the Political and Labour Programme of the Russian Social Democratic Labour Party. Of the Agricultural Programme,



*Minneapolis Journal.*

All Tied Up.

and in the support which they can command from the nation in which they live :—

## POLITICAL PROGRAMME.

The Russian Social-Democratic Labour Party puts as its nearest political problem the abolition of the Autocratic Government and the establishment of the Democratic Republic, which would secure the following rights :—

1. Sovereignty of the people, that is, the concentration of political power in a single legislative assembly of the representatives of the people ;
2. Universal suffrage, direct and equal for all citizens, male and female, from twenty years of age, in all electoral assemblies, legislative and municipal as well ; secret ballot ; right of every citizen to be elected ; State payment of the people's representatives ; biennial parliaments ;
3. Local self-government and provincial self-government for those provinces which have some peculiar features in customs and conditions of life of their populace ;
4. Personal and domiciliary inviolability ;
5. Freedom of the Press, of conscience, of speech, of meetings, of organisation and Unions ;
6. Freedom of industry and the abolition of the passport system ;
7. The abolition of privileged classes, and complete equality of citizens of both sexes, of all creeds, races, and nationalities ;
8. Right of the people to receive education in their native tongues, secured by the establishment of schools in sufficient number at State and municipal expense ; right of every citizen to use his or her native language at all meetings ; introduction of native tongues as well as the State language in all local public and State offices ;
9. The option of Home Rule for the various nationalities now included in the Russian Empire, if they so desire ;
10. Right of every individual to bring any official before the common Court of Justice ;
11. Election of judges by the people ;
12. The abolition of the standing army and the establishment of militia ;

which concerns nine Russian labourers out of ten, he only says :—

In this section the Party demands the abolition of all special taxes falling on the peasant classes as such, and of all survivals of serfdom.

The Russian Social-Democrats appear to be very much like Mr. Hyndman and his friends, both in their ideas

13. Separation of the Church from the State, and the School from the Church ;

14. Free and compulsory general and professional education of children under sixteen ; free meals, clothes, and books for poor children at State expense ;

15. The abolition of indirect taxation, and the establishment of cumulative income-tax and legacy duties.

## LABOUR PROGRAMME.

To protect the working classes from physical and moral degradation, and to secure their capacity of struggle for their emancipation, the party demands :

1. Maximum eight-hours' day for all hired workers ;
2. Establishment by law of a weekly rest, lasting continuously for not less than forty-two hours, for hired workers of both sexes, and all branches of national industry ;
3. The total prohibition of overtime ;
4. The prohibition of night-work (from 9 p.m. to 6 a.m.) in all branches of national industry, with the exception of those in which it is absolutely necessary for technical reasons approved by the workmen's organisations ;
5. The prohibition of employment of labour of children under sixteen, and a maximum of a six-hours' day for young persons between sixteen and eighteen ;
6. The prohibition of women's work in all industries in which it is harmful for their sex ; leave, with full pay, for all women four weeks before, and six weeks after, confinement ;
7. The establishment in all works, factories, and other undertakings, employing women's labour, of day-nurseries for babies and infants ; women with unweaned children to be given at least half-an-hour's leave at least every three hours ;
8. State insurance of workmen against old-age and total or partial incapacity for work, by means of a special fund formed by a special tax on capitalists ;
9. The prohibition of all payment of wages in kind, and the establishment of weekly payments, which are to be made during working hours ;
10. The prohibition of money deductions of any sort from wages (fines, condemned work, etc.) ;
11. The appointment in sufficient numbers of factory inspectors in all branches of national industry, and the extension of factory inspection to all undertakings employing hired labour (including State undertakings and domestic service) ; the appointment of women inspectors in industries employing women's labour ; the participation of representatives, elected by the workmen and paid by the State, in the control over the proper carrying out of factory laws, in the fixing of prices, and in the examination of the materials and finished products ;
12. The supervision by local municipal authorities, assisted by workmen's representatives, over the sanitary conditions of the dwelling houses provided by the employers, as well as over their internal arrangements and the terms of rental, in order to protect wage-earners from the interference of the employers in their life and activity as private persons and citizens ;
13. The establishment of properly organised sanitary supervision over all undertakings employing hired labour, with the full independence of the employers on behalf of the inspecting staff ; free medical help for the workmen at the employers' expense, with full wages during illness ;
14. The infringement by the employers of the laws safeguarding workmen's interests to be made a criminal offence ;
15. The establishment in all branches of national industry of trade-courts, composed equally of delegates appointed by workmen and by employers ;
16. Local municipal authorities to be obliged to establish employment bureaux in all branches of industry, with the participation of workmen's delegates in management.

In "The Face Beyond the Door" (Hodder and Stoughton. 2s.), Mr. Coulson Kernahan, in the form of a vision seen by a man who was lonely of soul in the solitude of his chamber on Christmas night, sets forth his arguments in proof of the immortality of the soul.



## DID MOSES REALLY EXIST?

DR. CHEYNE SAYS: "UNPROVED AND IMPROBABLE."

DR. EMIL REICH's vigorous announcement in the February *Contemporary* that the Higher Criticism was bankrupt has drawn from Canon Cheyne a "remonstrance" in the March number. In the course of his reply Dr. Cheyne compares the stories of Hebrew a foretime with those of Greece and Rome as follows:—

The critical historian must be on his guard against the phantasms of the imagination. Even in Greek and Roman history, in which tradition may justly claim much more respect than was formerly accorded to it, we cannot venture to assume the correctness of unconfirmed details of a romantic appearance. And in Hebrew history, considering the strong subjectivity of the Biblical narrators, we can still less afford to follow the literary tradition, where grounds for suspicion exist, and where there is no external evidence for the facts. I am myself one of those who hold the historical existence of a personage called Moses to be unproved and improbable. It is quite illegitimate to neutralise the critical arguments for this view by a backward gaze of the eye of the imagination. Gladly would I be introduced to such religious heroes as the Abraham and Moses of the Pentateuch writings. But even those who once clung tightly to Abraham as a person are now, for good reasons, loosening their hold, and one can hardly doubt that the same will shortly be the case with the ill-supported belief in Moses. I wish that the facts were otherwise, but no conscientious philological scholar can allow his wishes to dictate to his historical criticism.

## "GREAT PERSONALITIES."

It will be observed that the learned Canon allows tradition a just claim on more respect than the higher critics of Greek and Roman history allowed it. To Dr. Reich's plea that great personalities could not have been created by legend or by the narrator, Canon Cheyne makes this somewhat singular reply:—

It is, however, perfectly legitimate to say that the narrators of the lives of Abraham and Moses were, relatively to their age, themselves great personalities, and that they were all the greater because of their supreme humility in not giving a thought to personal fame. And still greater are the personalities of the chief writer-prophets.

But does Dr. Cheyne seriously suggest that the personality of the Yahwist, for example, is dynamically equal to that of the storied Moses or Abraham? John Stuart Mill, in a much-quoted passage, argued that if Jesus were the creation of His ostensible biographers, they would be invested with His greatness, and the difficulty of explaining that greatness would remain as before. Is this Dr. Cheyne's way of forestalling that argument?

## THE "NEGRO" TRIBE SEMITIC AFTER ALL.

As to the traditions of the Masai tribe, the existence of which, according to Dr. Reich, upset the higher criticism altogether, Dr. Cheyne rejoins that the Masai are not a negro people; they are "a homogeneous Semitic race." To Dr. Reich's assertion that it is just as possible, with purely philological arguments, to deduce the Masai legends from the Hebrew race as it is to deduce Hebrew legends from Babylonian myths, Canon Cheyne replies, "No person experienced in the comparative study of Hebrew and Babylonian stories would be so bold as to say this."

The man who knows enough to respect Dr. Cheyne's judgment, and yet has a firmer grasp than he on the concrete fact of personality, will probably remember what Dr. Cheyne here says about the arch-critic of Tübingen—"Baur was one of those who had the courage to make mistakes for the benefit of posterity"—and will apply it to the learned Canon himself.

## A POSITIVIST VIEW OF THE REVIVAL.

MR. SWINNEY, writing in the *Positivist Review*, takes the note of the superior person, who theorises about questions from an elevation so great as to render his conclusions of little value. He says:—

A study of these revivals shows clearly the radical incompatibility of Christianity, not only with the highest aspirations of the modern world, but with all social action having for its end the service of Man. In times past in Ireland, whenever the people were observed to be drinking less than usual, the authorities were thrown into a panic; for they judged that the people were prepared for rebellion. So in Wales, as all minds are full of religion, there is much less drunkenness and gambling. But the good is exorcised with the bad. It would be interesting to know the secret thoughts of Mr. Lloyd-George when, on going to a political meeting, he found that the audience would hear of nothing but the revival. How, under such circumstances, are men to perform the sacred duties of citizenship? How, if politics are neglected, is the moralisation of public life to take place? Or are the admirers of the revival prepared to leave that entirely to those who stand outside the churches? Among Christian ministers there are some who have been honourably known for their public spirit. They must find it difficult to sympathise with Dr. Torrey's appeal to self-interest. They can hardly fail to see that such teaching harmonises ill with their call to social devotion. Yet how is it possible to stand aloof from a mission so completely in accordance with the traditions of Evangelical Christianity? Dr. Clifford, for example, has always been distinguished by his pride in the Nonconformist struggle for liberty. He stood manfully for the right in the Boer War. And he has infused no small share of his own public spirit into his congregation. Yet, though Dr. Torrey's mission is the very negation of this spirit, Dr. Clifford ventures not to repudiate it. The strongest Christian protest has come from another school of thought. But Father Adderley, in his appeal to Dr. Torrey to remember the social as well as the personal vices of the age, to denounce those that grind the faces of the poor, as well as the drunkard and the Sabbath-breaker, even he is not ready to attack the obscurantism and the debasing appeals to self-interest which distinguish the Mission. Assuredly, the world needs salvation, but it is the salvation of Light and Love, of the knowledge that has grown up with the life of Humanity, and of the devotion that spends itself in human service.

If Positivist pundits would take the trouble to acquaint themselves with the men and the topics upon which they dogmatise they would avoid a good deal of discredit. If Mr. Swinney, before writing his article, had spent ten minutes with the men he names—to wit, Mr. Lloyd-George, Dr. Clifford, Dr. Torrey and Father Adderley—he would never have written such nonsense.

IN *Pearson's Magazine* for March, Miss Olive Christian Malvery continues her series of articles entitled "The Heart of Things." In the present number she gives information about the Life of the London Factory Girls in aerated water factories, cardboard-box factories, and jam factories.

## "CAMPBELL SAYS."

UTTERANCES NOT EX CATHEDRÀ.

THE Rev. R. J. Campbell, of the City Temple, edits the *Young Man*. In the February number he says:—

Why people should wish to know what a preacher says on any political topic is a mystery, and I have neither time nor strength for electioneering, but if I am quoted on any point I should like it to be taken with the context.

This is just what cannot be done. In this column I shall quote what Mr. Campbell says apart from the context, referring those who wish to see the context, to the *Young Man* itself. The extracts, it will be seen,



[Westminster Gazette.]

## A Crowning Tribute.

"It was he who had brought sugar up from £6 to £16 a ton."—SIR ALFRED JONES on Mr. Chamberlain at a lecture on the West Indian fruit industry.

cover a wide range, from Mr. Chamberlain to eternal punishment:—

## THE REVIVAL.

With all my heart I wish it well. And yet one must recognise that the atmosphere of the revival meeting has in it much that is objectionable and full of peril. There are people who prefer to live in an atmosphere of religious excitement, but they are seldom the best products of the Christian evangel. This is specially the case when there is much organisation beforehand. . . . Every serious-minded man and lover of his kind will welcome the revival, both in the narrower and the wider uses of the term. Let every one who has any word of light or comfort or inspiration for his fellows speak it forth.

## MR. CHAMBERLAIN.

Most Nonconformists are convinced that, in regard to the Education Acts, Mr. Chamberlain has played them false. On the contrary, I think it is not too much to say that, if the various attempts at an equitable settlement which have hitherto been made have come to nothing, the fault is not Mr. Chamberlain's. He understands the question at issue better than any front rank politician, with the exception of Mr. Lloyd-George.

## CANON LIDDON.

Liddon was too intense, too honestly inflexible, and too partisan to be a good administrator. Nor as a theologian has

he done much for the world. His thought-forms were too restricted, his sympathies too narrow. But as a discernor of spiritual truth, as a prophet who knew what was in man, as an orator gifted with the magical power of swaying multitudes, his name will live and be revered for generations to come.

## SECULAR EDUCATION PLUS BIBLE.

The lines along which a settlement of the religious difficulty can be effected have now become plain to most reasonable men. The solution will, probably, be secular education, with facilities for the teaching of religious subjects. In secular education I would include Bible knowledge if I had my way, for it is difficult to see why the most important book in our language and the one which has had most effect upon our national history should be the only one expressly excluded from the ordinary school curriculum.

## TESTS FOR TEACHERS.

The solution of the difficulty as to Catholic teachers might be secured by leaving a shred of a test whereby it should be provided that, if the children attending a particular school were overwhelmingly of one denomination, such a fact might be considered in the staffing of the school.

## JESUS AND HELL.

I cannot agree with my correspondent that Jesus either held or meant to teach this doctrine (of eternal torment). Punishment He believed in, and all ethical experience confirms Him; but, as I have shown in previous answers, the element of everlastingness was not present to His thought. Eternal is not everlasting, and ought not to be translated by such a term. It refers either to a vague period of time (æonial), or more probably still, to quality rather than to duration.

## SERMONS IN PRISON.

In the *Treasury* during the past few months there has been a series entitled "My First Sermon," contributed by well-known preachers in the Church of England. The sixth of the series appears in the March number, and is by Canon J. W. Horsley. Canon Horsley's first sermon as a deacon was preached on Christmas Day, 1870, in Curbridge Chapel, Witney; and his first sermon in prison on November 5th, 1876. On that Sunday the epistle ended with the words, "I am an ambassador in bonds." Canon Horsley forgets what his subject was, but the following passage from his article may suffice to show something of his experience as a prison chaplain:—

As my daily congregation was never the same, there being sometimes one hundred fresh admissions to the prison in the day, I at once determined to give them a daily sermon, thus preaching eight times a week instead of twice as required by law, and I had no reason to regret my decision, for a more attentive and appreciative congregation no one could desire to have. The whole service lasted for less than half an hour, and included a hymn sung with great vigour by an average of 250 men and 80 women, especially when I had abolished the barrel organ which ground out eight tunes under the brawny arms of the cook.

I started the hymns, which perhaps led to a remark found in a prisoner's letter after I had the occasional services of an assistant chaplain:—"We have two reverend gentlemen; one can preach but can't sing, and the other can sing but can't preach."

My first sermon in Newgate I remember well. It was on a Christmas Day, and as there was only one prisoner there—awaiting execution for the murder of his wife—I told my colleague not to trouble to come up from home, as I would take Newgate after Clerkenwell. But it was not easy to combine the subjects of Christmas and of an approaching death at the hands of the law. Usually my friends were birds of passage, the majority on remand for a week or awaiting trial, but sometimes we had room for a batch of long sentence men from an over-full prison.

## HOW MUCH SPACE FOR OUR ORATORS NOW?

IN a paper on Parliamentary reporting, which Mr. A. Kinnear contributes to the *Contemporary*, the writer gives the measure of space conceded by newspapers and the press agencies to the reports of our leading statesmen. He remarks on the drop in the demand which has followed the death of Mr. Gladstone, Lord Salisbury, and Sir William Harcourt. He says:—

Lord Rosebery, five years ago, was worth what is known professionally as a full report. He is now saleable usually at from half a column to three-quarters of a column to the Press as a whole. Mr. Chamberlain, worth at the outset of his fiscal propaganda two columns reported out of three uttered, has suffered a depreciated valuation from the development of his system and the repetition of his arguments. Mr. Balfour, who would go down commercially for a full report, now gives all the satisfaction required in a *Times* "turnover," say a column and a bit. Mr. Asquith and Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman should have a full report value for the leading journals of their Party, but as a general experience of the trade they sell better on the half column scale.

It may be said that verbatim reports are now uncalled for. They are as dead as the Dodo. In a few cases only is a full report acceptable—that is to say, a "note" in the first person and pruned to the extent asked for. The entire *corps d'élite* of Parliamentary speakers—Premier, ex-Premier, Leaders of the Opposition, Chancellor of the Exchequer (except on Budget night), Secretary for Foreign Affairs—may be ranked together as one-column men. The public want no more of them than that. In the House of Commons Mr. Balfour may obtain a column and a half on a great occasion; Mr. Chamberlain may by his personal admirers be reported up to the same maximum.

The demand for Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman and Mr. Asquith has increased. But Mr. Winston Churchill has "no quotable value."

## "THE GALLERY" GOING, GOING—GONE?

Reporting in the House of Commons is steadily going down:—

Within the past two years no fewer than four first-class London morning papers have discharged their Parliamentary reporters and turned over their political reporting to the Press agencies. So that the journals now retaining special staffs in the gallery are the *Times*, the *Daily Telegraph*, and the *Morning Post* only.

The change is not wonderful when the difference in cost is remembered:—

The normal Parliamentary staff of a London paper in the two Houses may be placed at ten men, so that the cost of the work may be taken roughly at sixty guineas weekly, or 1,440 guineas for the session of six months. Against this, however, the Press agency will supply a nightly report at five guineas per week, or 120 guineas for the session. It will even supply one at four guineas, or at two guineas, according to class or length. That is a saving to mellow the palate and smooth the way for the Treasury manager to the heart of the weekly Board.

The gallery is now almost left to the Press agencies and the provincial newspapers:—

Of Provincial dailies to support private reporters in the Parliamentary galleries there are the *Scotsman*, the *Glasgow Herald*, the *Freeman's Journal*, the *Aberdeen Free Press*, and the *Manchester Guardian*. But these opulent journals now "adulterate" their reports through the spirited employes of the Press agencies.

If, says Mr. Kinnear, "Hansard were to issue a concurrent leaflet of the sitting of the day, even the Press agencies might find their occupation also gone in the gallery!"

## WOMEN AS CITIZENS.

## THE EXPERIENCE OF COLORADO.

IN Colorado women have not only the franchise; they can also be elected to the Legislature. "Ignota," in the *Westminster Review* for March, calls attention to the evidence given before the Judiciary Committee of the Congress at Washington by a deputation from Colorado last year. After the Colorado women had been enfranchised for five years, the Colorado Legislature—the Senate by thirty to one, the Representatives by forty-five to three—passed a resolution urging all other States to adopt woman's suffrage as a measure tending to the advancement of a higher and better social order, on the following grounds:—

Equal suffrage has been in operation in Colorado for five years, during which time women have exercised the privilege as generally as men, with the result that better candidates have been selected for office, methods of election have been purified, the character of legislation improved, civic intelligence increased, and womanhood developed to greater usefulness by political responsibility.

After twelve years' experience the verdict is still the same. Ex-Governor Adams said:—

"I have known personally at least 10,000 women voters of Colorado, and I have never known one to be less a woman, or less a mother, or less a housekeeper, or less a heart keeper, from the fact that she voted—not one."

At the sitting of the Committee of Judiciary, February 16th, 1904, referred to, Mrs. Ellis Meredith, of Denver, a prominent newspaper writer in Colorado, pointed out that the enfranchisement of women in Colorado has resulted in the following amendments of the law: "The prohibition of the employment of children under fourteen in any mine, smelter, mill, or factory, and of their employment more than eight hours a day between fourteen and sixteen. The compulsory attendance at school between eight and fourteen, and, unless the eighth grade has been passed, up to sixteen. The age of consent for girls has been raised to eighteen. Any insurance company insuring the lives of children under ten is liable to criminal proceedings and to forfeiture of charter. Any child under sixteen, if abused, neglected, or reared in vice by its parents, may be taken from them and made a ward of the State. Mothers have been made co-equal guardians of their children with the fathers. Feeble-minded children have been effectively cared for. Cruelty to animals is dealt with by the most stringent and best enforced set of laws of any State of the Union, and no other State has so complete and so well enforced a set of laws for the protection of children as Colorado, thanks to the voluntary services, under State sanction, of over 600 men and women, acting as unpaid agents of the Humane Society.

And all this is but typical of the enormous work which has been done by the enfranchised women of Colorado, the complete list being far too lengthy to give in full. Substantially, it may be said that the women have used their political power to secure abounding care for childhood and the helpless, and equal justice between men and women. Surely such freedom for the working of the maternal faculty in social and national life is as sorely needed in England to-day as anywhere in the world.

"THOUGHTS OF A FOOL" (Rosenthal and Co., Chicago, 6s.), by Evelyn Gladys, is a nondescript kind of a book in which there are some grains of wisdom hidden amid many bushels of folly. I am afraid that the reading public will hardly appreciate the author who conceals his identity behind the name of Evelyn Gladys. To enjoy such books is an acquired taste.



## ALAS! POOR MAN!

WOMAN: ALPHA, OMEGA, ALL IN ALL.

THE time has now arrived for the mere man to recognise his insignificance. Mrs. Frances Swiney has begun to publish, in the *Westminster Review*, her appalling treatise on the Evolution of the Male. The function hitherto regarded as at least necessitating the continuance of man in this planet, that of fatherhood, is now declared to be one with which the race dispensed at the beginning and will dispense at the end.

MAN QUITE UNNECESSARY.

Mrs. Swiney declares:—

The creative reproductive power lies entirely with the female organism; for fertilisation is not a vitalising process, nor is it necessary for the continuity of species. Moreover, the female is the standard of each species. "The female is not only the primary and original sex, but continues throughout as the main trunk." In drawing this logical conclusion we are brought to face a strange flaw in the recognised analysis of sex. There is sex differentiation, but only one sex, the female. As Professor Albrecht avers, "males are rudimentary females."

The male, indeed, was created because the female, at a primitive stage of evolution, required a chemical agent that should still further stimulate growth and promote variety, so as to make constructive developments.

ONE OF THE FEMALE'S FAILURES.

This is the way in which this chemical agent was produced:—

At some remote period of life's history an imperfect cell was produced which, on separation from the mother-cell, perished through lack of sufficient inherent constructive properties. It dissolved into the primal elements; neither matter nor energy were lost, but regeneration arose through a chemical reaction of atomic combinations. The cell was a failure in individual creation and reproduction. This was the first appearance of the male element, the product of waste, change, and decay, in the form of a separate entity. The male cells, therefore, were those which had gone too far in katabolic or disruptive processes "for the possibility of independent development." Thus the male cell, or, strictly, the undeveloped female cell, was the mother's initial failure in creative power. It was the extreme outcome of the expending life-force; the supreme act of diremption of the feminine creative element.

FEMININE MONISM.

As Professor Bjerregaard remarks in "The Eternally Feminine": "Whatever we call it, we mean that it is the feminine principle, and instinctively look upon it as self-procreative. . . . As in physics energy is the only thing known, so in reality the feminine is the only life known or definable. Hence the feminine or central will be by necessity the central principle of all philosophy, and is the Monism we all search for." And this feminine principle creates, conserves, constructs, develops, perfects under the uniform persistent law of growth. For the conditions of creation are four: (1) The aim of creation is production; (2) the law of creation is growth; (3) growth is in proportion to inherent power; (4) construction is dependent upon the conservation of energy or life.

"SHE IS ALL IN ALL."

The eternal feminine is the maternal creative expellant force in nature, and the eternal feminine as the centripetal focus, reabsorbing all things into herself. "And being but one she can do all things, and remaining in herself she maketh all things new," is the concept in Jewish philosophy of the cosmic principle. Further emphasised in the Kabbalah: "And therefore is Aima (the mother) known to be the consummation of all things, and she is signified to be the beginning and the end. . . . Hence unto her arbitration is committed all the

liberty of those inferior, and all the liberty of all things, and all the liberty of sinners, so that all things may be purified." The archaic Rig Veda, in the hymn to Aditi, the supernal mother, is still more explicit: "She is also the father and protector of all; she is the son and the creator; by her grace she saves from sin the souls of those who worship her. She gives unto her children all that is worth giving. She dwells in the forms of all Devas or bright spirits; she is all that is born and all that will be born. She is all in all."

So what with Professor Bjerregaard and Mrs. Swiney reviving these teachings of the Kabbalah and the Vedas, there is nothing for the poor creature man to recognise that his rôle as a chemical agent is strictly temporary, and leave the eternally feminine principle to be the father as well as the mother of the race.

## TREASURES ONCE WASTED.

"THE Later Day of Alchemy" is the title which Mr. W. C. Morgan gives to his instructive paper on by-products in *Harper's* for March. The modern chemist is continually changing waste material into veritable gold. Some of the many instances may be cited here. Three-fourths of the prepared paints on the market of to-day are wholly or partly due to the by-products of the petroleum industry. The wood-alcohol and acetic acid obtained in the making of charcoal are worth more than five times the charcoal of which they were once waste products. The ripe boll of the cotton plant is two-thirds seed and one-third fibre. The latter was once the only thing used. Now more than a million tons of seed yield oil in the press. From cotton-seed oil "artificial butter can be made, just as nutritious and far more wholesome than the finest dairy product, and it will keep better." It is also used in lard and soap, while the cake from which the oil has been pressed is a good cattle food and fertiliser. These uses of the once waste cotton-seed add forty million dollars a year to the cotton belt. "Coal-tar is a veritable treasure-house," from which the world of to-day is drawing practically unlimited supplies of the most varied nature, including benzene, aniline, anthracene, which has superseded madder, and indigo. The writer mentions other products of this strangely rich material:—

The very substance that stimulates the olfactory nerve when the aromatic smell of musk, the spicy scent of cloves, or the sweet perfume of heliotrope is wafted to us on the evening breeze, is made to-day from coal-tar; also the essences of vanilla, cinnamon, and wintergreen, those chief favourites among all flavouring extracts. Moreover, a substance six hundred times sweeter than sugar, a pellet of which half the size of a two-grain quinine pill will sweeten a cup of tea or coffee, comes from the same source. If, after partaking too heartily of confections coloured, flavoured, sweetened, and scented with coal-tar products, you should "feel indisposed," half the drugs in the pharmacopoeia are at your service, and you may preserve the balance of your sweetmeats for another day with benzoic or salicylic acid, both the drugs and the preservative being furnished by the coal-tar also.

Thus have been derived the means wherewith to satisfy the ever-increasing demands of an exacting civilisation, a treasure greater than that which flowed from India and Arabia into the coffers of the Italian state until Venice ruled the world with a sceptre of gold.



## MRS. BRIGHTWEN AND HER PETS.

## HOW TO TAME A ROBIN.

IN the February number of the *Girl's Realm* Mr. Wilfred Mark Webb has an interesting article on Mrs. Brightwen and her pets at The Grove, Great Stanmore. It is entitled "Wild Nature won by Kindness," and it gives an account of the various wild creatures, notably birds and squirrels, which Mrs. Brightwen has taken captive and tamed. She has been very successful with robins, and she thus describes her method:—

Autumn is the best time in which to begin, when insects—on which the robin principally feeds, we may add—are becoming scarce. A meal-worm should be thrown out four or five times a day and the bird will associate the donor with the welcome food, and afterwards, coming nearer and nearer, will eat the meal-worm within the room. Care should be taken to leave the window open, so that he shall feel that his retreat is not cut off, and shall not, if suddenly frightened, dash against the glass.

## A VIRGINIAN NIGHTINGALE.

Foreign birds, says Mr. Webb, sometimes come into Mrs. Brightwen's hands. A Virginian nightingale is a case in point, and Mr. Webb records the behaviour of this bird:—

He was very nervous at first, but as he was always spoken to before anyone suddenly appeared near his cage, he in time became so tame that he could be let out, Mrs. Brightwen choosing the time when he was moulting for the first essay, as then he could not fly very easily.

In time, Mrs. Brightwen says, he seemed to put her in the place of a mate, for in spring he began to make a nest behind an ornamental scroll at the top of a looking-glass. Although this occupied a great deal of his attention, he nevertheless endeavoured to do his duty by feeding Mrs. Brightwen, catching a fly, or picking up a piece of sugar and attempting to put it into his mistress's mouth while hovering on the wing. If, however, he happened to be in his cage, he would mince up a spider or a caterpillar with water, and then, holding this delicious morsel in his mouth, he would chirp without cessation until Mrs. Brightwen came near and made believe to taste it.

On one occasion, after having been out of his cage for many hours without water, he flew on to the luncheon table, and pretended to drink out of an empty silver spoon, looking at his mistress from time to time as if he felt sure that she would know what he meant, and waited quietly until water was put into the spoon.

Another time, when Mrs. Brightwen was writing, he went to the other end of the table where there was a rose and began to pull it to pieces. He was told not to do it, when immediately he ran to Mrs. Brightwen and made a scolding noise in her face, after which, like a naughty child, he went back and began to peck the rose again.

"A BOOK OF THE LOVE OF JESUS" (Isbister. 225 pp. 3s. 6d. net), is a collection of ancient English devotions in prose and verse, compiled and edited by the Rev. R. H. Benson, a priest who verted from the Anglican Church, who has been fired with a pious zeal to present some of the devotions of our forefathers in a form which it would be possible for modern Christians to use. They are instinct with an intense and passionate love for what Mr. Benson calls "the sacred humanity of Jesus Christ." Another book of a very different kind is "The Selected Sermons of Hugh Latimer" (R.T.S. 182 pp. 1s. net), with a good portrait, and an introduction by Rev. A. R. Buckland. It is the latest volume of the "Great Sermon Series."

## AN ABOMINATION OF OUR HOSPITALS.

## A CASE FOR THE POLICE?

IN the *Grand Magazine* for February "A Medical Practitioner" reveals the existence of a state of habitual outrage upon the persons of poor women patients of our hospitals that calls for the immediate attention of the authorities. To compel women to strip before a horde of medical students merely because they are poor, and the lads want "instruction," is an outrage for which the law ought to provide a remedy. It would be a very interesting question whether the indecent handling of patients for demonstrational purpose against their will under threat of being denied medical treatment is not a crime at common law. If it is not it ought to be. "A Medical Practitioner" says:—

In every hospital recognised by the Medical Council as a place of instruction for students the treatment of the patients is entirely subordinated to the instruction of those students. If a woman objects to being stripped for the casual inspection of two or three dozen youths she is forthwith ordered to leave. It may be said with perfect truth that the girls and young women who attend the public hospitals gain the possible healing of their bodies at the expense of mortal injury to their souls. What, I ask, must be the moral effect on a modest girl who goes to a hospital complaining of some trivial ailment, and is stripped naked to the waist and subjected to the salacious scrutiny of some dozens of youths, who lay hands on her and maul her about to their hearts' content? It is immaterial whether she complains of or has anything the matter with her chest or not. She, in common with her sisters in misfortune, is utilised as "material" for the instruction of students. As in the other cases, any protest or objection and she is forthwith bundled out.

Some months ago, when noting these facts in a large institution, a young man came in and told the visiting physician that he would "like to examine some hearts." "Oh, by all means," said the gentleman who devotes three afternoons a week to the service of the poor; "I'm afraid I haven't any good cases, but you can see for yourself." Thereupon every girl and woman who was waiting to be seen was sent "behind the screen" and ordered to strip to the waist. At one time I saw fourteen young women, of ages from twelve to twenty-five, all standing stripped in this manner.

One girl, aged eighteen, told me she had been attending the hospital nearly every fortnight for over three years. Imagine how much modesty would be left in her after exhibiting herself in this fashion for years to many hundreds of students. There was not the slightest hope of cure or improvement, so that this girl was regularly exposed in this manner merely because she was "an interesting case."

In the wards it is no uncommon thing to see the visiting physician or surgeon pull down the bedclothes and exhibit a woman entirely naked, merely for purposes of demonstration. I have myself seen this done some hundreds of times.

It would be well if the Anti-Vivisection Society were to pay some attention to this matter.

MR. P. W. SERGEANT has taken the character of Catherine of Russia as the subject of an able and well written book. For this character sketch of the great empress he has chosen the title of "The Courtships of Catherine the Great" (Laurie. 337 pp. 10s. 6d. net). Courtship is hardly the correct word in this connection, and the title does not do full justice to Mr. Sergeant, who is no mere scandalous chronicler, and has attempted a serious study of Catherine's remarkable career. His style is easy, and his narrative holds the reader's attention.

## IMPRESSIONISM IMPAIRED

BY SIR PHILIP BURNE-JONES.

"THE Experiment of Impressionism" is discussed at some length in the *Nineteenth Century* by Sir Philip Burne-Jones. It is a piece of vigorous and piquant criticism. The writer is good enough to give, for the benefit of the lay reader, an account of the origin of the School which he now lays on the dissecting-table. He says:—

About forty years ago a little band of painters in Paris, dissatisfied with what they considered Academic convention and the sterile condition of contemporary art in general, raised a standard of revolt by inventing an original form of technique, by which they hoped to express something absolutely new. In their reaction against Classic or Romantic tradition they determined to eliminate from their work almost all those qualities which the experience of Time, no less than the noblest achievements in the Art of the Past, have proved to be essential to the making of a good picture. Subject, form, tone, colour, quality, and composition—all these in turn were sacrificed to the limited ambition of perpetuating *light* or realistically reproducing the fleeting effects of everyday life. It was an experiment which was, perhaps, worth trying.

With the thing thus originated came the word, whose source is next explained:—

Prominent among the set of malcontents was one Claude Monet, an artist whose work had not hitherto been publicly seen. He had painted, in a very peculiar and unusual style, a sunset effect, which he called "Impressions," and this, when it was not accepted by the Salon in 1863, he exhibited, in company with the work of other men who were in sympathy with his aims, in the Salon des Refusés, where it attracted a certain amount of attention not altogether complimentary. It was from this painting that the nickname of "Impressionists" was given to all those who seemed to identify themselves with the tenets of the new faith.

Behind the official orthodoxy which condemned it the writer discerns a mighty ally, the grave spirit of the everlasting art of the world, which voices her verdict against the new departure. Granted that in the house of Art there are many mansions, and that with the various tenants he can maintain respectful acquaintance, yet with the impressionists he cannot be on even bowing terms. Their admission to any part of the great House more exalted than the cellar would seem to him an offence against proportion. He takes strong exception to Edouard Manet's aphorism, "The principal person in a picture is the light." He objects to the sense of the technical process, which is evident. "The pictures of the impressionist simply smell of paint." In this pungent and caustic vein the critic proceeds. He strongly opposes their rejection of what they call "the literary idea," a rejection which means that a picture must be about nothing at all, tell no story and preach no moral, that it must be "Art for Art's sake." The writer, while deploring the puffing of impressionism, which takes place in many vocal circles, rejoices that the British public, "however ignorant and bewildered it may be in the matter of art, knows its mind about one thing; it will not be persuaded against its will by the most plausible eloquence to admire the picture

which in reality gives it no pleasure. Herein lies safety." Meanwhile the doctrine of impressionism exerts a bad influence on the rank and file of the artistic profession, especially on those to whom talking is easier than painting. "Suggestions and impressions alone are too slight a basis on which to attempt to rear a new religion of art, and disaster, slow, perhaps, but sure, waits the faith built upon such nebulous foundations."

## "THE ÆSCHYLUS OF MODERN PAINTERS."

GEORGE FREDERICK WATTS is the subject of a beautiful article in the *Nineteenth Century* by Sir William B. Richmond. This panegyric by a brother artist affords delightful reading. Speaking of the exhibition of the artist's pictures at Burlington House, Sir William remarks upon the great thoughts, the calm atmosphere, the grand style, a certain bigness of aspect, the intensity of conviction, the virility of purpose, the purity and restraint without self-conscious correctness. He also sees in the majority of the symbolic pictures deep love of Nature. Watts' portraits are said to show the man at his best: poetry underlies verisimilitude. In such pictures as "Love and Death" and "Love and Life" the very mind of their author is written upon them in all its grave simplicity. The literary element is present, as it must always be present in the most enduring works of art. The greatest art, says Sir William, has its real home in the heart and soul, which continue to vibrate long after the senses have ceased to be immediately operative. But it is impossible to represent by citation the beauty of this appreciation as a whole. Let us take only this passage:—

It is remarkable that, in a swiftly fluctuating age, so full of changes often falsely called developments, change of aspect, worship of Plutus, and eminently material in its directions, an artist should have lived so long within its clutches, and have maintained throughout a dignity of thought and living, separate also in a measure from current influence, yet strongly alive to many lapses and shortcomings. In common with all great men, Watts was keenly alive to whatever remains of nobility of direction, indignant also at any deviation from the highest standard of life and art. He preaches in form and colour as the Hebrew prophet preached in words, and his art does not suffer. However occult the hidden meaning may be, it is splendidly delineated. Noble is the diction of Jeremiah and Isaiah, noble is the diction of the great painter. While inefficacy prevails, or the falling away from the great tradition of the past prevails, the ideal of life, of art, must remain inviolate, even if it is only among a few. There is no pessimism in Watts; when he scourges it is with a golden rod, and even in such pictures as "For He had Great Possessions," "The Curse of Cain," "The Minotaur," the "Mammon," wherein the allegory is prominent or the subject repulsive, Watts does not degrade his art; if strange or even ugly are the forms, no symptom of caricature debases their grandeur. Every true artist retains the dignity of his art, even if it is employed upon a theme which is only permissible if well done. This is a great strength in Watts's art; he ennobles noble themes, and does not degrade his genius when he tells an appalling story. He is never melodramatic, always epic or lyrical, and that is why we have called him the Æschylus of modern painters, as well as an interpreter of the more gentle Tennyson.

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## LOCAL HISTORY IN OUR SCHOOLS.

PROFESSOR GEDDES contributes to the *Contemporary* an important paper on Civic Education and City Development. Among a great host of suggestions may be quoted here those that spring from the following questions :—

How shall we make this great life-book of the city we inhabit interesting and intelligible to the young understanding? How shall we help our children to read its historic pages, filled with the long past toils, the faded joys of past generations, written with their sweat and tears? How show in this long past not only its phantasmagoria of peace and war, of gain and loss, but its innumerable successions of lives and deaths, its unending rhythms of joy and sorrow; and how, also, interpret this, as at any rate in some discoverable measure an orderly growth?

Perhaps we may pass on the hint to our new and ardent Education Authorities. A little simply but vividly-written primer, with pictures, might easily be ordered for use in the elementary schools of, say, Glasgow, Birmingham, Manchester, Liverpool, Leeds, and other great cities, giving the story of the town, with peeps at the larger national history now and then involved. From the local germ the wider interest would grow. Text-books, however, are by no means enough for Professor Geddes. He goes on :—

Suppose, now, that we seek to devise the means of a more living teaching of civics; must it not begin with this? Must not teacher and pupils alike train themselves to observe the moving life around them? May they not record it with camera as well as describe it in word, so accumulating in every school what would thus become before long a priceless historic record, a real historic book? What would we not give for such photographs of past events, such descriptions by eye-witnesses? We have no excuse then for not bequeathing these to our successors.

The rest of the article may be commended to all our educators, managerial or pedagogic.

## THE NATION'S RECORDS.

AMONG the articles in the *London* for March is one by Mr. Jasper K. Kemmis on The Nation's Records at the Record Office in Chancery Lane, of which the Master of the Rolls is custodian. The vast building, says the writer, contains about 130 strong-rooms, and in these the rolls and records for over eight centuries are preserved.

There is the Chancery Roll Room, containing over 40,000 rolls of the Chancery, each roll consisting of thirty or forty skins of parchment, stitched together and rolled up tight into a cylinder. The Chancery Rolls include the Charter, the Patent, the Close, the French, the Norman, the Gascon, and other rolls.

Another set of rooms is set aside for the Records of the King's Bench and Common Pleas, the Plea Rolls extending from the reign of Richard I. to the present time. How much parchment is stored here may be gathered from the following passage :—

Each of these rolls is formed of a number of long parchment skins, fastened together at the head, and enclosed in stout vellum covers. Each roll weighs from one to two hundred-weight, and contains from 500 to 1,000 skins of parchment.

The Pipe Rolls relate to the revenues of the kingdom, and extend from the reign of Henry II. to the end of that of William IV. The origin of the name "Pipe" is uncertain, but it is usually understood to refer to the cylindrical roll.

State Papers from the time of Henry VIII. to that of Charles II. are bound up in volumes. The Search-Rooms are divided into Legal, Literary and Departmental.

Not the least interesting department of the Record Office is the Historical Museum, erected on the site of the old chapel. Here the two volumes of the Domesday Book may be seen.

## RE-WRITING THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

"UNBEDAUBED WITH PATRIOTIC ROUGE."

THE making of the United States is the subject of an interesting paper in the *Quarterly Review*, which is chiefly devoted to the reversal, in the light of recent researches by American scholars, of the traditional judgment of the principles and personages of the American Revolution. One of the boldest of these American authors, Mr. Sidney Fisher, is specially complimented on his courage :—

"The patriot colonists," he says, "when aroused, were lawless, and, while clamouring for independence, violated in a most shocking manner the rights of personal liberty and property." The destruction of the tea in Boston harbour is so generally described in patriotic terms in school histories that no school-children would see that it was a lawless violation of the rights of private property and an open defiance of government authority. "No taxation without representation," he says, "was never a part of the British constitution, and is not even now"; and the taxation of the colonies was not a new idea, but had been submitted to in many instances for a century without protest.

The distinction between external and internal taxation he declares absurd; the colonists saw this, and shifted their ground. He gives an appalling description of the persecutions suffered by the Loyalists for ten years previous to 1776, and points out that the shocking practices of those days have made an indelible impression on the public mind, and have been the origin and source of that lynch-law which has been so discreditably conspicuous in modern times.

"One of the first results of the revolutionary movement was the rise of the ignorant classes into power and the steady deterioration in the character and manners of public men. Cobblers and mechanics became captains and colonels, or got important positions in State governments. The Congress seemed to become narrow-minded, factious, and contemptible."

The reviewer mentions the singular fact that many of the Loyalists of the Revolution were descended from the Pilgrim Fathers, who arrived at Plymouth in 1620; while the Puritan Fathers, who settled nine years later in Massachusetts Bay, were the forefathers of most of the New England revolutionists. Mr. Fisher exposes the falsity of Mr. Gladstone's statement that "the American constitution was the most wonderful work ever struck off at a given time from the brain and purpose of man." The American Constitution, as a matter of fact, grew out of ancient practice, long experience, and local necessities.



## A PLEA FOR "KITCHEN MECHANICS."

THE AMERICAN DOMESTIC EMPLOYEE.

WHAT'S in a name? Everything, says Miss Jane Seymour Klink, who describes in the February *Atlantic Monthly* the result of her experience as a housemaid in American households. There are millions of people below the poverty line in America, but although domestic servants earn £50 a year besides their board and lodging, mistresses are at their wits' end for servants, chiefly because they will call them servants. Miss Klink says:—

To establish a school, and frankly call it one for the training of servants, is distinctly against present tendencies; the name alone would kill it. Train domestic employees, home workers, household aids, just as much as you can, but unless the term servant be left out, possibly even from the signs of employment bureaux, you must combat an unappeasable prejudice. One bright girl who was the cook in a home where I was employed invariably referred to us as "the kitchen mechanics," another always called the maids "us girls," still another "the kitchen people;" and in all association with maids in service I have never heard them call themselves servants.

Another reason why domestic service is unpopular is because the hours are longer than mistresses realise:—

There is misapprehension on both sides regarding this. Taking the general houseworker as an illustration, her hours from time of rising until she ceases to be "on call" in the evening are usually from six o'clock a.m. until nine o'clock p.m., fifteen hours, with ordinarily every other Thursday and every other Sunday off. Sometimes the Thursday off means going out as soon as the morning's work is done and remaining until it is time to prepare dinner, thus having the whole day to one's self. Sometimes it means going away directly after luncheon, and spending afternoon and evening out. Sometimes it means going as soon as possible after luncheon and coming home in time to prepare dinner.

The Sunday off generally means an early dinner, any time from one until three, and leaving after the work is done, having first left everything ready for supper. Employers do not always realise how much work is done on the maids' days off. I find on my Sundays off I have worked from eight to eleven hours—and yet it was called "my day out"—and I had "not much to do but get the meals." Eight hours would be a fair day's work, and I never had less than that, excepting at one place in Boston. The work was continuous as well, so that when at four or five o'clock I was ready for my outing I was too tired to do anything but go and sit in the park and rest.

Miss Klink's article is very fair and reasonable. She says that when she began her experimental investigation—

for one thing I was not prepared, and that was that I should pity my mistress. My experiences as a domestic employee led me to see the difficulties of the employer, more clearly than I had ever imagined, through the light of my own mistakes—contrast the service I was giving with what I felt I should give.

MR. WALTER HIBBERT'S lectures on "Life and Energy," delivered at the Polytechnic, Regent Street, have been issued in an extended form by Longman and Co. (182 pp. 2s. 6d. net). Mr. Hibbert applies the laws of life and energy to religion, and maintains that the lesson of modern science is that "ultimate directivity lies elsewhere" than in the force compulsions of the physical world. The analogy between Lord Kelvin and the Deity is very ingenious and suggestive.

## MOTORS AS DOMESTIC SERVANTS.

AFTER reading Mr. F. H. Kimball's paper on the widening use of small electric motors, in *Cassier's Magazine*, the reader may be inclined to apply to motors the old nursery rhyme, "Goosey, goosey gander, Whither will you wander? Upstairs, downstairs, in my lady's chamber." For the motor has invaded the domestic arena in America, at least. The writer says:—

Laundry machinery is largely operated by electric motors, and especially is this true of centrifugal dryers and mangles. An attempt has recently been made to operate family washing machines by motors, and the results which have attended the preliminary experiments have been highly gratifying. If durable and reliable machines for household purposes can be produced and put on the market at reasonable prices, which will enable dish washing to be simplified and adequately relieve the rather trying situation which usually develops during the Monday wash and Tuesday's ironing, inventors and manufacturers may be well assured that they will receive the unanimous thanks and liberal patronage of housekeepers in all civilised countries.

In the large hotels and restaurants motor-driven blowers, pumps, dumb-waiters, exhausters, knife cleaners and chopping and mixing machines are in evidence on every hand, while the number of electrically operated sewing machines in the homes of the country is increasing very rapidly.

Recently motor-driven polishers have been brought out for use in caring for the hardwood floors in large halls and public buildings; motor-driven sweepers, which are used in some of the large department stores for quickly sweeping the long aisles and wide open spaces; and also electrically operated carpet sweepers for domestic use. These last are said to perform marvellous work in removing dust and litter of all kinds from carpets and rugs. The peculiar stroke of the rapidly moving brush whips up the finest particles out of the pile of the carpet or rug, and effectually prevents the lodgment of foreign matter in it.

## THE BENEFIT OF DEEP BREATHING.

A WRITER in the *Young Man* for February on the Secret of Long Life, after making several recommendations, says:—

There is another valuable habit as a health and longevity practice, to which I would like to draw the attention of those of the readers of the *Young Man* who are unacquainted with it—namely, the definite, deliberate, and daily practice of deep breathing; nasal breathing, abdominal breathing. This is really a very vitalising exercise. It contributes to a much more complete oxygenation of the blood, and a saturation of the whole system with the life-giving fluid, than does ordinary breathing. It has a potent mental influence as well. As briefly hinted above, the restless life of our time conduces to excitement, agitation, irritability, and shallow, semi-chest breathing, and thus to devaluation. Deep breathing has a remarkably controlling influence on the emotions; it counteracts and controls this, and calms the whole being, so that it has a dual influence on health and life—from the mental as well as the physical side. It is thus also an aid to quiet reflection and meditation. And all the while you are breathing and meditating let the mind be kept in a receptive, responsive attitude, open—so to speak—to Divine impressions, influences, impulses and intuitions, which—mark you—OBEY. But the reader is mentally inquiring concerning the *modus operandi*. Here it is: Either lie flat on your back and put your hands behind the head, or stand or sit erect with shoulders well back. Simply slowly inhale through the nostrils until both chest and stomach are fairly fully expanded; then as slowly exhale until both are fully evacuated. Repeat this from six to twelve times, twice daily, or as occasion may require.



## MR. BALFOUR IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

DR. MACNAMARA gives, in the March number of the *Pall Mall Magazine*, a picture seen from the Opposition benches.



[From the "Westminster Gazette."]

of Mr. Balfour as To him the Prime Minister is a fascinating personality "because of his rare intellectual qualities, his charm of manner, his interesting appearance, his fine voice, and his very acute dialectical abilities."

In the matter of pure intellect Dr. Macnamara goes so far as to consider him the greatest man in the House of Commons. But he is a lounge, physically and in-

tellectually, and he is only indomitable when he pleases.

As a debater Mr. Balfour is not the most convincing, but he is the most interesting:—

Mr. Chamberlain is easily the most thoroughly keen, alert, quick and relentless opponent in debate. Mr. Asquith comes next, though his movements are slower and his style a little ponderous. As a mere debater Mr. Balfour comes next. But he does not by any means carry conviction to the mind. He will turn aside the threatened disaster with an ingenuity that is the envy of all his hearers and the admiration of most of them. He will, in the most childlike and bland way, raise up false issues by the score, and demolish them in fine frenzy amidst the enthusiastic applause of his followers. Out of their swollen lobby they will tumble laughing hilariously at the way "Arthur Balfour" once more poured ridicule upon the other fellows. It is very, very clever.

But I regret to say—and say it I must, if I am to be frank—that the same "Arthur Balfour" has a great knack of making a most brilliantly worded, vigorously delivered, and entirely conclusive speech which will knock into the most paralysed of all cocked hats something which the man opposite has never advanced at all; though I admit it is something which comes curiously near, and is yet curiously far from, what he actually did say!

At Question time, again, Dr. Macnamara finds Mr. Balfour an interesting study:—

Mr. Balfour strolls lackadaisically in at about twenty minutes to three (Questions begin at 2.15 a.m., but his are always thoughtfully arranged to be taken last). He brings with him a great sheaf of replies, typewritten in the various departments.

"Question Number 34 to the Prime Minister, Mr. Speaker!" says the Interrogator. Not infrequently his colleagues on both sides of him have to nudge the Prime Minister to call his attention to the fact that his questions have been reached.

"Oh, me!" he says, getting up, refixing his *pince-nez* and rapidly fumbling with the sheets in his hands. The sheets will be rearranged once or twice; then three or four of the Treasury Benchmen and half the Opposition will sing out "34!" "Oh, yes, 34! Of course! Exactly!" And the Prime Minister will read out the answer, or rather will rapidly paraphrase for himself the departmental reply.

## AN IMMORTAL WORK.

## THE CENTENARY OF "DON QUIXOTE."

THE February London *Bookman* is a "Cervantes" number, and is an interesting souvenir of the tercentenary celebration of the first publication of "Don Quixote."

Major Martin Hume, who contributes the first article, is a Cervantes enthusiast. He gives an account of the life of Cervantes and the circumstances connected with the creation of his immortal book. From his boyhood Cervantes had written verse, but it was in a pastoral romance, "Galatea," that he made his first serious bid for fame. The story found little vogue in Spain, yet the author described it as his darling work to the last hour of his life. He next turned his attention to the stage, and wrote a number of dramas, but the actors would not play his pieces. Persecution and poverty dogged his steps all his life, but he never lost faith in his work.

## SANCHO PANZA.

It was probably about 1592 that "Don Quixote" was begun, and though at first it was doubtless intended to be a book of moderate length, the creation grew page by page, amidst toil and trouble untellable, and was not published till January, 1605. Major Hume tells how Sancho Panza was introduced into the story:—

At first there was no Squire Sancho, and indeed none would have been needed if the original plan of a short satire of the chivalric romance had been adhered to.

When the tale developed into a realistic portrayal of contemporary Spain, contrasted with the romantic figments suggested by a great national aberration, a figure to personify the prosaic reality was necessary as a foil to the exalted hallucinations of Don Quixote, and Sancho came into existence, without whom his master would have lost half his significance.

Quixote, indeed, may be taken as a personification of the Spanish people under the influence of the false sixteenth-century ideals that ruined them, and Sancho of the permanent, solid element of the nation when the gilded dream had fled.

## WHERE "DON QUIXOTE" WAS WRITTEN.

Mr. Henry Bernard, who follows Major Hume, entitles his article "The Hunting Ground of Don Quixote." He describes the scenes of Don Quixote's adventures, and also identifies the birthplace of the book. He says:—

Argamasilla's principal boast is the Casa de Medrano, which has been judged worthy of preservation. There seems to be no dispute that here in the prison-like harem Cervantes was held in captivity. But how much he wrought in this dark cell, whose ceiling is but seven feet from the earthen floor, must remain undecided: the most careful of historians will admit that in this place the book was probably conceived, for the prologue to the first part informs us that it was "engendered in prison." . . . The prevailing faith is a mere matter of degree, it being held by the most advanced school that the Casa de Medrano is the birthplace not only of the first part of the book and of the second, which was written ten years later, but also of every episode in the life of Cervantes, including the battle of Lepanto.

## THE "BOSS" OF THE UNITED STATES.

In *McClure's Magazine* for February Mr. Lincoln Steffens treats of Rhode Island as an eminent instance of the corruption which pervades the American Republic. He says:—

The United States Senate is coming more and more to be the actual head of the United States Government. In the Senate there is a small ring (called the Steering Committee) which is coming more and more to be the head of the United States Senate. The head of this Committee is Senator Nelson W. Aldrich, who has been described as "the boss of the United States," "the power behind the power behind the throne," "the general manager of the United States." The fitness of these titles is a question of national politics, and all I know to the point in that field is what everybody knows: that Senator Aldrich, a very rich man and father-in-law of young Mr. Rockefeller, is supposed to represent "Sugar," "Standard Oil," "New York," and, more broadly, "Wall Street"; our leading legislative authority on protective tariff, he speaks for privileged business; the chairman of the Senate finance committee, he stands for high finance. These facts and suppositions, taken together with the praises I have heard of him in Wall Street and the comfortable faith he seems to inspire in business men all over the country, suggest that we have in Senator Aldrich the commercial ideal of political character, and—if not the head—at least the political representative of the head of that System which is coming more and more to take the place of the passing paper government of the United States.

The recent conduct of the Federal Senate in mangling out of existence the Arbitration Treaty on which the heart of two nations is set adds a painful commentary on Mr. Steffens's remarks.

## A WHOLE ELECTORATE FOR SALE.

Mr. Steffens proceeds to reveal Mr. Aldrich's character by his record in Rhode Island. The full suffrage in Rhode Island is restricted to holders of personal property. Less than one-eleventh of the people in the State elect more than five-tenths of the Senate. The sovereignty of the State is thus put into the hands of the good old American stock out in the country. Foreigners and the poor are without the franchise. Yet the votes are bought and sold with open shamelessness. The Governor, in his message of March, 1903, says:—

In a considerable number of our towns bribery is so common and has existed for so many years that the awful nature of the crime has ceased to impress. In some towns the bribery takes place openly; is not called bribery, nor considered a serious matter. The money paid to the voter, whether two, five, or twenty dollars, is spoken of as "payment for his time." The claim that the money given to the elector is not for the purpose of influencing his vote, but is compensation for time lost in visiting the polls, is the merest sophistry, and should not deceive any adult citizen of ordinary intelligence.

Mr. Steffens continues:—

Bribery, bribery of the people, is a custom of the country in Rhode Island; it is an institution, and, like the Church or property, it is not safe to attack it. This may sound preposterous, and there is a public opinion against the custom, but the country clergy, as Mr. Lowry showed, and as Bishop McVickar, of the Rhode Island diocese of the Episcopal Church, confirmed, do not denounce bribery from their pulpits; they do not dare.

Rhode Island is thus run by "the leading business men" of the State. First came the old aristocracy of the land, then the old manufacturers, next

the railways; now it is the electric railway men who are at the head of the Government.

## THE TRIUMVIRATE OF CORRUPTION.

The three men who have Rhode Island in their pocket are Marsden J. Perry, William G. Roelker and the Hon. Nelson W. Aldrich. Perry is the business man, Roelker is the lawyer:—

Aldrich is the politician of the group. He also began life humbly, as a clerk and book-keeper, first in a fish market, then in a wholesale grocery business, and in this he worked up to a partnership. Thus he was a business man originally—he is yet, for that matter—but business men in Rhode Island do not neglect politics, and Aldrich became alderman, legislator, speaker of the house, congressman, and, finally, senator. Having served it step by step, this leader of the United States Senate may truly be said to be a product, as he now is the supreme head, of the Rhode Island System.

This trio buy up the voters, who return their obedient creatures to the General Assembly of the State. Whatever Bills they want passed, or appointments they want made, are obediently registered by the Legislature. They break the law, and then repeal it, and make new laws to suit their own interests:—

Such, then, is the government of Rhode Island. Such is the system that has developed with a restricted suffrage, with the balance of power against the cities, with business men conducting both politics and government.

Mr. Steffens finds "we are all at fault." It is, indeed, a gloomy picture which he draws of the United States as the bought slaves of the great financiers.

## "REPEOPLEISE THE PROPRIETORSHIP."

In the same magazine is an article by Peter S. Grosscup, Judge of Appeals. He insists that private property is the foundation of civilisation, but the proprietorship of the private property of the country by the bulk of the people of the country is rapidly narrowing. The 1900 census shows that corporate dominion has outstripped agricultural ownership by more than three billions of dollars, and comprises now nearly one-half the whole wealth of the country. Trusts, banks, and bonds starve small enterprises. The Judge urges that individual opportunity—actual as well as theoretical—must be given to each individual to participate in the proprietorship of the country. There must be what he calls the re-peopleising the proprietorship of the country's industries. Federal authority must regenerate the corporation, and open to the wage-earner the road to proprietorship.

*Longman's Magazine* for March is chiefly notable for a sketch by L. Jebb of a voyage on a raft down the Tigris. There were on the raft together Armenian, Turk, Arab, Kurd, Englishman and Englishwoman. Their slow gliding down the stream between the mud slopes, the exciting swirl down the rapids between the rocky cliffs, and the peril of death from religious fanatics, are very vividly portrayed. Mr. Hallam Moorhouse depicts "A Port of Stranded Pride," as he calls the ancient town of Rye.

## A MONTH'S CRUISE IN AN AIRSHIP.

WHAT SANTOS DUMONT WILL DO NEXT.

THERE is a fascinating paper in the *Fortnightly Review* for February entitled, "The Future of the Airship." The author is M. Santos Dumont, the Columbus of the aerial world. He tells us that he is about to spend a month in an aerial cruise over Europe, after which he will visit the North Pole, and then design an aerial cruiser which will revolutionise naval, and, indeed, all kinds of warfare.

## THE PROBLEM SOLVED.

He maintains that he has solved the hitherto insoluble problem of overcoming the difficulty of condensation and dilatation which has hitherto compelled aeronauts to descend in twenty-four hours. What is wanted is some contrivance which will enable the aerial navigator to neutralise the effect of the changes in temperature. This he has found in "half a kilometre of very thin aluminium tubes disposed vertically in the form of a hollow cone, the whole being suspended inside the balloon from its top." Into these tubes he passes at will a jet of steam. "This steam cannot possibly mingle with my gas, yet it heats it, re-dilates it, and gives new ascensional power to the balloon." With one kilo of petrol he gets thirty kilos of ascensional force. He can therefore remain thirty days in the air with the same quantity of ballast as is needed for one day's journey in an ordinary balloon.

## HIS NEW AIRSHIP.

His new airship is so far on its way to completion that he expects to go cruising for a week at a time over Europe this summer in an airship that will be a floating house:—

The aerial yacht is not designed for high speed. Therefore its balloon need not be cylindrical. I am even making it egg-shaped.

The balloon envelope of this aerial yacht—as I may call it—is being sewed. Its car is built. Its boiler and condenser are being constructed. Its motor is ordered. Its propellers exist.

Beneath an egg-shaped balloon, slightly less elongated than the balloon of my "No. 9," will be seen hanging what looks like a little house with a balcony window running half its length on each side. The balcony window will characterise the open, or observation, room of the floating house, or car; and in it the motor will have its place. Behind it is the closed sleeping and reposing room; in front will be an open platform holding the steam-producing boiler.

## HIS AERIAL CRUISE.

He will drift as much as possible, to save his engines and petrol:—

A proper handling of the faucets will secure us the level altitude we desire; and we shall float on, watching the great map of Europe unroll beneath us!

We shall dine. We shall watch the stars rise. We shall hang between the constellations and the earth.

We shall awake to the glory of the morning.

So day shall succeed to day. We shall pass frontiers. Now we are over Russia—it would be a pity to stop—let us make a loop and return by way of Hungary and Austria. Here is Vienna! Let us set the propeller working full speed to change our course. Perhaps we shall fall in with a current that will take us to Belgrade!

And now that it is morning again, let us ride on this breeze as far as Constantinople! We shall have time, and shall find means to return to Paris!

## TO THE NORTH POLE!

After this cruise he will attempt the discovery of the North Pole. This, he maintains, will be quite simple. A steamer will take him within a few hundred miles of the Pole. If he were to sail at full speed, he could discover the Pole and return between breakfast and supper. But he prefers to take time, and drift on a northerly air-current, merely using his propeller in case of calm, or when the air-currents diverted him from his true course.

## THE AIR CRUISER OF THE FUTURE.

The air cruiser, M. Santos Dumont maintains, will enable the enemy to detect and destroy the submarine:—

The balloon ought to be two hundred metres long and twenty-eight metres in its greatest diameter. It would be propelled through the air by thirty propellers, each worked by a separate petroleum motor of one hundred horse-power. This would give a total of three-thousand horse-power, sufficient to impart to the airship a steady high speed of as much as one hundred kilometres per hour. To withstand the exterior and interior pressure corresponding to such speed, the balloon envelope ought to be composed of twenty-six thicknesses of Lyons silk properly superposed and varnished.

With a balloon of such lifting power, enough fuel could be carried to make one thousand kilometres at full speed, or from three to four thousand kilometres at reduced speed, and there would remain enough lifting power to carry a crew of twenty men and a supply of explosives to be hurled at the enemy by means of one or two cannons *genre lance-torpille à l'air comprimé*.

This cruiser, with 77,000 cubic metres of gas, he calculates, would have a lifting power of 93 tons.

I cannot follow this intrepid voyageur further in his unveiling of the future, but conclude with quoting his belief that, "So quickly do we become habituated to new things, the day when aerial omnibuses begin carrying tourists and business men from Paris to St. Petersburg, you and I will take our places in them as naturally as our grandfathers took the first railway trains."

## The German Navy: A False Start.

THE Rev. A. T. S. Goodrick in *Cornhill* recalls the fact that the German Revolution in 1848, through its Parliament of Professors at Frankfurt, not merely aspired to unify the Fatherland, but to provide it with a fleet. The blockade of German ports by the Danish fleet had become intolerable. The Parliament at Frankfurt fixed the cost of a fleet at six million thalers. A few smaller States and many Germans oversea contributed voluntarily; but Austria refused and Prussia declined. A few vessels were purchased, but in 1851 the Diet resolved to hand over the fleet to any voluntary society that would keep it as a going concern. Finally, it was decided to sell the fleet for what it would fetch. It went for about 4 per cent. of the original cost. The first, last and only Admiral of the German Confederation was dismissed in 1853. But next year the Prussian fleet secured a passable naval station at the mouth of the Jahde, and from that day to this has steadily gone on increasing.



## THE RELIGION OF UTOPIA.

MR. H. G. WELLS AS PROPHET.

In the *Fortnightly Review* Mr. H. G. Wells, who has tried his hand at many daring speculations, essays a still loftier flight. After having anticipated the social organisation of the future, he has now tried his hand as the prophet or seer of the religion of the future.

In the current number of the *Fortnightly Review* he sketches in an interview with his double the religion of the Utopia towards which the process of evolution is taking us. He sketches a new religious order which he calls the *samurai*, concerning whose constitution and rules he gives many interesting particulars.

## THE ORDER OF THE SAMURAI.

They are recruited by voluntary enlistment, but they must pass a preliminary examination and bind themselves to abide by the rules:—

Next to the intellectual qualification comes the physical, the man must be in sound health, free from certain foul, avoidable, and demoralising diseases, and in good training. We reject men who are fat, or thin and flabby, or whose nerves are shaky—we refer them back to training. And finally the man or woman must be fully adult.

They are forbidden alcohol, drugs, smoking, betting, and usury, games, trade, and servants.

Save in specified exceptional circumstances, the *samurai* must bathe in cold water, and the men must shave every day; they have the precisest directions in such matters; the body must be in health, the skin and muscles and nerves in perfect tone, or the *samurai* must go to the doctors of the order, and give implicit obedience to the regimen prescribed. They must sleep alone at least four nights in five; and they must eat with and talk to anyone in their fellowship who cares for their conversation for an hour, at least, at the nearest club-house of the *samurai* once on three chosen days in every week. Moreover, they must read aloud from the Book of the *Samurai* for at least ten minutes every day. Every month they must buy and read faithfully through at least one book that has been published during the past five years.

## GOD.

This leads us up to the religion of these *samurai* Mr. Wells says:—

They will have escaped the delusive simplification of God that vitiates all terrestrial theology. They will hold God to be complex and of an endless variety of aspects, to be expressed by no universal formula, nor approved in any uniform manner. Just as the language of Utopia will be a synthesis, even so will its God be. The aspect of God is different in the measure of every man's individuality, and the intimate thing of religion must, therefore, exist in human solitude, between man and God alone. Religion in its quintessence is a relation between God and man.

## WORSHIP.

The *samurai* will be forbidden the religion of dramatically lit altars, organ music, and incense, as distinctly as they are forbidden the love of painted women or the consolations of brandy. And to all the things that are less than religion and that seek to comprehend it, to cosmogonies and philosophies, to creeds and formulae, to catechisms and easy explanations, the attitude of the *samurai*, the note of the Book of *Samurai*, will be distrust. So far as the *samurai* have a purpose in common in maintaining the State, and the order and progress of the world, so far, by their discipline and denial, by their public work and effort, they worship God together.

## DOCTRINE.

The leading principle of their religion will be the repudiation of—

the doctrine of original sin; the Utopians hold that man, on the whole, is good. That is their cardinal belief. Man has pride and conscience, they hold, that you may refine by training as you refine his eye and ear; he has remorse and sorrow in his being, coming on the heels of all inconsequent enjoyments. How can one think of him as bad? He is religious; religion is as natural to him as lust and anger, less intense, indeed, but coming with a wide-sweeping inevitableness as peace comes after all tumults and noises. And in Utopia they understand this, or, at least, the *samurai* do, clearly. They accept Religion as they accept Thirst, as something inseparably in the mysterious rhythms of life.

## THEIR "RETREAT."

But the fount of motives lies in the individual life, it lies in silent and deliberate reflections, and at this, the most striking of all the rules of the *samurai* aims. For seven consecutive days in the year, at least, each man or woman under the Rule must go right out of all the life of man into some wild and solitary place, must speak to no man or woman, and have no sort of intercourse with mankind. They must go bookless and weaponless, without pen, or paper, or money. Provisions must be taken for the period of the journey, a rug or sleeping sack, for they must sleep under the open sky, but no means of making a fire.

Partly, it is to ensure good training and sturdiness of body and mind, but partly, also, it is to draw their minds for a space from the insistent details of life, from the intricate arguments and the fretting effort to work, from personal quarrels and personal affections, and the things of the heated room. Out they must go, clean out of the world.

The Sahara and other deserts, the Arctic regions and the unfrequented seas are set apart for this period of solitude. If one goes by sea one must go in a little undecked sailing boat, which can be rowed in a calm; all the other journeys one must do afoot, none aiding.

## RESULT.

They have put off the years of decay. They keep their teeth, they keep their digestions, they ward off gout and rheumatism, neuralgia and influenza and all those cognate decays that bend and wrinkle men and women in the middle years of existence. They have extended the level years far into the seventies, and age, when it comes, comes swiftly and easily. The feverish hurry of our earth, the decay that begins before growth has ceased, is replaced by a ripe prolonged maturity. This modern Utopia is an adult world. The flushed romance, the predominant eroticisms, the adventurous uncertainty of a world in which youth prevails, gives place here to a grave deliberation, to a fuller and more powerful emotion, to a broader handling of life.

Says Mr. Wells, in meditating upon the Religion of the *samurai*:—

I saw more clearly now something I had seen dimly already, in the bearing and the faces of this Utopian chivalry, a faint persistent tinge of detachment from the immediate heats and hurries, the little graces and delights, the tensions and stimulations of the daily world. It pleased me strangely to think of this steadfast yearly pilgrimage of solitude, and how near men might come then to the high distances of God.

THE chief feature of *McClure's* for February is the terrible indictment of Mr. Aldrich, the "boss" of the United States, for his commercial management of Rhode Island—"A State for Sale"—by Mr. Lincoln Steffens; and a kindred article by Mr. Peter S. Grosscup, "How to Save the Corporation." Mr. Ray Stannard Baker draws two pictures of lynching in the North—in Springfield—where the authorities were pusillanimous and the outrages were committed; and at Danville, where their one determined Sheriff faced and fought the whole mob and saved the city from the tyranny of Judge Lynch.



## THE WIZARD OF THE ORCHARD.

## THE CREATION OF NEW KINDS OF PLANTS.

THE most remarkable paper in the *Century* is Mr. W. S. Harwood's account of Luther Burbank's unique work in creating new forms of plant life. He rightly describes Mr. Burbank as "A Wonder-Worker of Science." His hero has passed through the extremes of poverty and of unpopularity, having been denounced from the pulpit as an unwarranted meddler with the ways of God. He has now attained recognition as one who has produced more new forms of fruits, nuts, trees, flowers and plant life in general than any other man who has ever lived since the dawn of Creation.

## FOOD FOR TWICE THE WORLD'S POPULATION.

Perhaps his most wonderful achievement is the production of a thornless cactus. The writer says:—

There are millions of acres of arid land upon the globe, much of it, even with the most persistent irrigation, yielding but scantily, and enormous reaches of it devoid of all growth but the cactus, a foe to man and beast; but Mr. Burbank resolved that he would reclaim it, not by irrigation, though welcoming its aid, but by means of the desert itself—the desert and its cactus, its heat, and its sun. So for a period of over ten years he has worked with the utmost persistence and skill until at last he has developed a cactus plant which will convert the desert into a garden. He has made the cactus thornless, taking from its leaves the hard, woody substance, the spicules, so dangerous to animal life. More than this, he has made it adaptable to any climate. It will thrive on the hot desert, but it will grow with marvellous fecundity when irrigated or when planted in a richer soil.

But this is not all of the marvel. He has bred this dreaded scourge of the desert, this pariah among plants, until it has become the producer of a delightful, nutritious food for man and beast—until, in his estimate, considering the unused areas of the world where it will thrive, it will afford food for twice the people now upon the earth. Millions of beasts for food and for the burden-bearing of man may be supported from the food this plant can now be relied upon to give.

The flavour of the fruit is novel, nutritious and delicious. One such plant, grown to gigantic stature in three years, has over six hundred pounds of nutritious food for man and beast upon it. He has also developed the cactus into a plant so hardy as to endure the coldest climates. Hence it may be grown from the Equator to the Pole.

## MIRACLES IN THE VEGETABLE WORLD.

Fruit-growing on the Pacific seaboard has been a bit of a gamble, owing to the sudden frosts. Mr. Burbank has faced this difficulty, and has produced fruit-trees of those types that will withstand absolute freezing in bud and flower.

Out of a catalogue of his achievements the following may be selected:—

The creation of the fastest-growing tree in the temperate zones of the world—a walnut which in thirteen years has grown to six times the size that an average walnut has grown in twenty-eight years. The shells of the walnut were bred so thin that birds could pick holes in them, so that it became necessary to reverse the process, breeding back until the shells have become of the requisite thickness. The meat of the walnut has been made white, all the tannin, or bitter quality, having been driven out.

The "plumcot," a combination of the common American wild plum, a Japanese plum, and the common apricot, pro-

ducing a fruit unknown to the world before, with a delicious flavour, unlike either of its ancestors, and plentiful in nutrient and beautiful in colour.

A numerous family of plums with no pits and only the suggestion of seeds within them, the fruit of which can be cut in twain with a penknife. Further work to improve them in size, colour, and quality is now going on.

An improved prune, averaging from four to six times the size of the French prune from which it sprang, and very rich in sugar.

The "pomato," one of the most wonderful creations now under way. This may be called a tomato growing upon a potato. It produces in abundance a white, fragrant, succulent, delicious fruit upon the potato-tops, something unlike any fruit ever known before.

A blackberry without thorns. Other thorn-bearing berries and roses are to be denuded of their thorns as soon as time can be given to the work.

Mr. Burbank is said to have used as many as a million plants for a single test. He has also developed a white blackberry and a primus berry—a combination of a raspberry and a blackberry. He follows two lines of work: First, Cross-pollination—crossing and mingling of strains, hybridisation; second, Selection.

It is such men as Mr. Burbank which make the old Malthusian scare of want of food for an increasing race, ridiculous.

## THE CRÉDIT LYONNAIS AND ITS FOUNDER.

THE most interesting article in the *Correspondant* of February 10th is that in which Franz Heymann gives an account of Henri Germain, who died recently, and the famous Crédit Lyonnais, which he founded at Lyon about 1863. The first branches of the great bank were founded in the Lyon zone. The conquest of the other regions of France was more difficult, and in occupying Paris it was found necessary to establish several banks to overcome the obstacle of distance.

The aims Henri Germain sought to attain in founding the great bank were simply to place at the disposal of business men and others all the services of a bank by offering them every possible facility for credit, and by extending the field from Lyon and Paris to every large city in France and the important capitals abroad; and to constitute a numerous *clientèle* recruited from all classes of the population, from artisans and small capitalists to great merchants and large employers of labour.

The secret of M. Germain's extraordinary success lay in knowing how to invest without risk the capital and money deposited, and in investing such enormous sums where they were easily realisable at any time. Security in the operations of the bank was at all times his supreme aim. Another element of success lay in his conviction of the importance of great reserve funds. He believed in regular dividends, and the large reserve fund which he accumulated and regarded as indispensable enabled him to assure a regular dividend and inspired confidence in the future. His wisdom in adopting this principle was justified when the Franco-German war broke out.

## RAILWAY PROGRESS IN MADAGASCAR.

THE Rev. James Sibree contributes a very interesting and illustrated article on "A Railway Excursion in Madagascar" to the *Sunday at Home*. It is a remarkable picture of the progress which has followed on the French annexation. He says:—

The French conquest of the island in 1895 has already worked wonderful changes in the country. Hundreds of miles of good roads have been constructed; telegraph wires connect all the principal towns; motor-cars convey the mails and passengers to and from the coast; the capital has been transformed into a handsome city; and a railway is now being built by which the journey which used to occupy a week will eventually be accomplished in a day.

It is to his Excellency, General Gallieni, the very able Governor-General of Madagascar, that the project of the railway is due. His proposal was accepted by the French Parliament and Government; and although it is now (September, 1904) less than four years since the works were commenced, the greater part of the line has already been constructed; about half of it is completed, and it is expected that in about two years from now the railway will reach Antananarivo. And although the length of the line from coast to capital is only about 200 miles, yet Madagascar is a very mountainous country, the interior province is some 4,500 feet above sea-level, and the work has been done by natives, hitherto little accustomed to hard and continuous labour.

## MISSIONARIES IN MOTOR-CAR.

Mr. Sibree and a friend, Mr. Standing, went by Government automobile to the point where the rails are being laid. He says:—

It is difficult, probably, for Europeans, accustomed all their lives to rapid locomotion, to enter into our feelings of pleasure and novelty, as we rushed by spots which we had passed times without number, at five or six times the speed of former journeys. Familiar places—villages, mountains, and rocks—looked very different viewed from new points. Here and there we crossed or passed near the old footpaths climbing the hills, by which our bearers used to toil with us; and we noticed swamps which took a good quarter of an hour to struggle through, our men up to their waists in water, but which we now swept past like the wind on the well-macadamised road.

The party could hardly believe that they had arrived at a place in a little over five hours which it had always taken two long days' journeys of seven or eight hours each to reach. They arrived by train at Aniverano, which is described as, on a small scale, the Crewe or Swindon of this Madagascar railway. They were astonished at the completeness of all the appliances for everything required on a railway. Mr. Sibree could not help thinking that the beauty of the railway journey will bring visitors from Reunion and Mauritius, if not from more distant places. He concludes by saying:—

We review the past five days with great admiration for the engineering skill of our French friends, and for the admirable and substantial way in which all the works of this Madagascar railway are being constructed. We were also glad to see that great care was taken to keep the work-people in health, by the presence of doctors, the provision of hospitals all along the line, and the regular supply of quinine and all other necessary medicines. We were pleased to think that visitors from other countries will have such opportunities as this route affords of seeing the beautiful scenery of this island.

This missionary tribute to the beneficent influence of France is all the more interesting reading when we recall the earlier missionary policy of the French conquerors.

## HARBOUR-MAKING AT DOVER.

## EXPERIENCES IN A DIVING BELL.

In the *Pall Mall Magazine* for March Mr. Harold J. Shepstone gives a graphic description of his visit to the works at Dover Harbour.

The harbour, he writes, is to have three huge arms or walls. The west and east arms are practically complete, the southern wall or breakwater is in course of erection. The necessity for such a deep-water enclosure is due to the introduction of the torpedo and submarine in naval warfare, and "Dover is to become the Gibraltar of the Channel."

Mr. Shepstone describes how the great concrete blocks are made and are laid to form the permanent extension. The foundation has first to be secured. To do this divers go down in bells to level the solid bed. Mr. Shepstone, who accompanied them, writes:—

Putting on a pair of stockings, leggings and heavy boots, I jumped on to the seat when the huge bell—it weighed forty tons and was as large as a good-sized room—was swung by the powerful crane over the staging, and gradually we were lowered into the sea.

The sensation at first was very strange. As we entered the water, which was driven out of the bell by compressed air, there was a distinct buzzing sound in the ears and head. I was told to hold my nose and blow through it, and I did so. Slowly we descended, and at last reached the bottom, some fifty feet below the surface.

The bell in question was 17 feet long and 10 feet wide. There were six of us in it. It was lighted by electricity, and was almost as bright as day. We first landed on a bed which the divers had previously levelled. The moment the bell touched the ground there was, perhaps, about two feet of water in it. This was quickly driven out by the compressed air, when we walked on comparatively dry ground with the sea all around us.

The man in charge is able to move his bell where he wishes by sending signals up to the man in charge of the great crane to which the bell is attached.

After inspecting the smooth bed on which the bottom blocks are laid, we went out to sea, and, landing on the bottom again, obtained some idea of the difficulties of digging a foundation on the floor of the ocean. It was ragged and rocky. Four men work in a bell under a pressure of 27lb. to the square inch for three hours at a time, digging up the ground until it is perfectly smooth and level. The material is thrown into a large wooden box, swung in the centre of the bell.

Climbing on to our seats again, the man gave the necessary signals, and away we went, all under water, of course, until we landed once more upon the stones just placed in position. The electric lights in the bell are placed close to the thick little glass windows. When we stayed on the bottom quietly for a little while the fish darted at the light, but at the noise of a shovel they as quickly disappeared.

MR. VINCENT BAYES, in the *Lady's Realm* for March, tells us about the interesting houses of Chelsea—literary, artistic, etc. It is a long list of houses and well-known names.

MR. E. A. ABBEY, the painter of the Coronation Picture, is made the subject of an article in the March number of *Cassell's Magazine*. The writer gives as a probable reason why Mr. Abbey was chosen for the task, the artist's great success in painting large canvases, such as his series of "Grail" pictures. In the Coronation Picture "he has illustrated the pomp and circumstance of the great rite by selecting the principal actors and grouping them around the King just as the Archbishop of Canterbury is about to place the crown on his head."

## ENGLAND v. AUSTRALIA IN 1905.

IN *C. B. Fry's Magazine* Mr. R. E. Foster discusses the question "Shall We Beat Australia in 1905?" He thus sums up the prospect:—

Cricket is essentially a game of chance, and it can be seen from the analysis of the side that Australia will be represented by a team, if not quite as good as she has previously sent to these shores, good enough to make a very good fight.

The batting of the two sides should be nearly as possible level; their fielding, not so much perhaps in catching as in the saving of runs, is superior to ours, but in the bowling England ought to have a decided advantage, and if she is to win it will be because of her superiority in this department. At any rate, Australia is sending a fine team, and, though England should win, the contest should be a great one, and not by any means one-sided.

He adds a remark which goes against the common impression that teams fight best on their own soil. He says: "I feel sure that the Australians are a better side in England than in Australia, and likewise we in Australia are capable of better results than we would show in England."

## THE ORIGIN OF RUGBY FOOTBALL.

MANY Englishmen who look upon Rugby football as a characteristically national sport will possibly feel not a little surprised to learn that they owe this thoroughly British game to the gentle Italian, if not to the ancient Greek. *C. B. Fry's Magazine* thus discusses the source of the Rugby game:—

Probably not more than a few votaries of Rugby football are aware that we have to thank Florentine athletes for the invention of the game and for its introduction into Great Britain.

Rugby School was founded somewhere about 1567. It was one of the direct results of what has been called the "Florentine" or "Tuscan Fever" in England, which set in late in the Italian Renaissance.

Not only did men of letters come over and settle in our centres of learning, and create others, but also many Florentines versed in the theory and practice of polite culture.

"Il Calcio" came to Florence by way of Greece—something of the sort had figured among the less important games at Olympia. The principal Florentine ground was the Piazza di Santa Croce, where, upon the wall of the Palazzo Giulio Parigi, is still to be seen the disc from which the line dividing the ground was drawn across the Piazza.

"Il Calcio" consisted of a friendly contest between two equal sides of players, called Schiera Azzura and Schiera Rossa—"Blues" and "Reds." The number of players varied according to the size of the ground, or the importance of the encounter. In the Piazza di Santa Croce the sides were twenty to twenty-seven strong; whilst on the public open sports ground, at Peretola, they totalled up to sixty each.

Originally the players were required to be "of noble or gentle blood, or such as had gained distinction and rank in the profession of arms." Each man had to be "of unblemished reputation and of graceful figure, and possessed of accomplished manners."

The actual players were accompanied by *provveditori*—presidents, standard-bearers, judges, an umpire, pages, and other officials; all "without reproach, worthy of the city, and courteous in manner." The costumes of the players were tight-fitting drawers and tunics of silk, with feathered caps, all richly embroidered in gold and silver. Leather shoes were worn. The teams were divided into four classes: (1) *Innanzi* or *Corridori* (forwards), whose places were near the dividing line, and whose work was to keep the ball in play;

(2) *Sconciatori* (half-backs), stationed behind the *Innanzi*, in order to return the ball to play; (3) *Datori-innanzi* (three-quarter backs), who were strong kickers, and played straight on the ball; and (4) *Datori-addietri* (goal-keepers), placed at the flags or boundary to stop the ball passing.

The ball was of leather, containing an inflated bladder, and, apparently, was the exact size, weight, and shape of the Rugby ball of to-day.

An old print is reproduced showing what a Rugby "scrum" was like in the sixteenth century.

## DOWN WITH THE TIPSTER.

## LORD DURHAM ON THE WAR PATH.

THE *Grand Magazine* for February publishes an interview with Lord Durham, in which he summons the public to support him in a crusade against the tipster. Lord Durham says:—

The time has come when the tipster evil threatens to damage racing irreparably and ought to be abolished. A tipster conducts a race bucket-shop. He batters on the credulity and affects the morality of the public, and for the damage he does in this respect he and his circulars should be suppressed by Act of Parliament. Tipsters' advertisements are not allowed in France, Germany, and Belgium—why should they be allowed with us? These men—a very numerous class—earning for the most part enormous incomes, either prey upon the credulity of the public, in which case they are common swindlers, deserving prosecution for obtaining money under false pretences, or they are scoundrels who have succeeded in corrupting the morals of trainers and stable-lads.

"They claim to possess stable secrets. Now, what do they mean by that? A trainer is engaged by the owner of the stable to look after a particular horse and to report to his employer as to that horse's progress and condition prior to a race. Now, I say, as I have said before, outsiders have no more right to try to obtain by illicit means information on these matters than a burglar has to break into a house and steal property. Yet the inference is that these professional tipsters not only do try, but that they succeed. If the reputable papers which publish these tipsters' advertisements don't believe the tips are genuine, why do they lend their columns to the perpetration of fraud? On the other hand, if the information has been obtained by bribery and corruption, how is the case any better? For if we are to credit these advertisements, all trainers are false to their employers, and all jockeys pull their horses." Lord Durham, besides suppressing the publication of tipsters' advertisements, supports the recommendation of the Betting Commission that it should be punishable by imprisonment to send out tipsters' circulars, for it induces gambling amongst many who would not otherwise be induced to gamble, and who cannot afford it without sacrificing the money which should go to the support of the home. Lord Durham, however, does not appear to be disposed to take the one indispensable step and make the publication of betting odds in the newspaper a penal offence. Until that is done nothing will prevent every newspaper creating miniature Monte Carlos wherever it circulates.



## NEW SCRAPS FROM THOREAU.

THE *Atlantic Monthly* for January is distinguished by its publication of hitherto unprinted paragraphs from Thoreau's Journal. These are prefaced by a very attractive and instructive estimate of Thoreau as a diarist, by Mr. Bradford Torrey. From a mine of gems we select a few for setting here:—

## FRIENDS

They are like air bubbles on water, hastening to flow together. History tells of Orestes and Pylades, Damon and Pythias, but why should we not put to shame those old reserved worthies by a community of such?

This conjunction of souls, like waves which meet and break, subsides also backward over things, and gives all a fresh aspect.

## "PROTESTANT WARMTH."

Without greatcoat or drawers I have advanced thus far into the snowbanks of the winter, without thought and with impunity.

May not the body defend itself against cold by its very nakedness, and its elements be so simple and single that they cannot congeal? Frost does not affect one, but several. My body now affords no more pasture for cold than a leafless twig. I call it a Protestant warmth. If man always conformed to Nature, he would not have to defend himself against her, but find her his constant nurse and friend, as do plants and quadrupeds.

Alas, for this theorising! Seven days later he records, "I am confined to the house by bronchitis."

## HIS HOUSE IS A PRISON.

The charm of the Indian to me is that he stands free and unconstrained in Nature, is her inhabitant and not her guest, and wears her easily and gracefully. But the civilised man has the habits of the house. His house is a prison, in which he finds himself oppressed and confined, not sheltered and protected. He walks as if he sustained the roof; he carries his arms as if the walls would fall in and crush him, and his feet remember the cellar beneath. His muscles are never relaxed. It is rare that he overcomes the house, and learns to sit at home in it, and roof and floor and walls support themselves, as the sky and trees and earth.

It is a great art to saunter.

## EXCITEMENT SUPERFLUOUS.

The great God is very calm withal. How superfluous is any excitement in His creatures! He listens equally to the prayers of the believer and the unbeliever. The moods of man should unfold and alternate as gradually and placidly as those of Nature. The sun shines for aye! The sudden revolutions of these times and this generation have acquired a very exaggerated importance. They do not interest me much, for they are not in harmony with the longer periods of Nature. The present, in any aspect in which it can be presented to the smallest audience, is always mean. God does not sympathise with the popular movements.

## EATING, A SACRAMENT.

The fragrance of an apple evokes the following:—

I realise the existence of a goddess Pomona, and that the gods have really intended that men should feed divinely, like themselves, on their own nectar and ambrosia. They have so painted this fruit, and freighted it with such a fragrance, that it satisfies much more than an animal appetite. Grapes, peaches, berries, nuts, etc., are likewise provided for those who will sit at their sideboard. I have felt, when partaking of this inspiring diet, that my appetite was an indifferent consideration; that eating became a sacrament, a method of communion, an ecstatic exercise, a mingling of bloods, and [a] sitting at the communion table of the world.

The indecent haste and grossness with which our food is swallowed have cast a disgrace on the very act of eating itself.

## THE CARES OF THE WORLD.

Most people are so taken up with the cares and rude practice of life that its finer fruits cannot be plucked by them. Literally the labouring man has not leisure for a strict and lofty integrity day by day. He cannot afford to sustain the fairest and noblest relations. His labour will depreciate in the market.

There are certain current expressions and blasphemous moods of viewing things, as when we say "he is doing a good business," more profane than cursing and swearing. There is death and sin in such words. Let not the children hear them.

## HINDOOISM VERSUS JUDAISM.

The *Atlantic Monthly* for February publishes a second instalment of Thoreau's Journal. The most striking passage is this in which he compares Hindooism with Judaism, to the disadvantage of the latter:—

The Hindoos are more serenely and thoughtfully religious than the Hebrews. They have perhaps a purer, more independent and impersonal knowledge of God. Their religious books describe the first inquisitive and contemplative access to God; the Hebrew Bible a conscientious return, a grosser and more personal repentance. Repentance is not a free and fair highway to God. A wise man will dispense with repentance. It is shocking and passionate. God prefers that you approach Him thoughtful, not penitent, though you are the chief of sinners. It is only by forgetting yourself that you draw near to Him.

The calmness and gentleness with which the Hindoo philosophers approach and discourse on forbidden themes is admirable.

What extracts from the Vedas I have read fall on me like the light of a higher and purer luminary, which describes a loftier course through a purer stratum—free from particulars, simple, universal. It rises on me like the full moon after the stars have come out, wading through some far summer stratum of the sky.

The Vedant teaches how, "by forsaking religious rites," the votary may "obtain purification of mind."

One wise sentence is worth the State of Massachusetts many times over.

The Vedas contain a sensible account of God.

The religion and philosophy of the Hebrews are those of a wilder and ruder tribe, wanting the civility and intellectual refinement and subtlety of the Hindoos.

I do not prefer one religion or philosophy to another. I have no sympathy with the bigotry and ignorance which make transient and partial and puerile distinctions between one man's faith or form of faith and another's—as Christian and heathen. I pray to be delivered from narrowness, partiality, exaggeration, bigotry.

## A CHURCH NURSERY.

MISS ELIZABETH BANKS describes in the *Quiver* the American Church Nursery. This is an institution in different cities in the United States for taking care of the babies while the mothers attend service. There are special rooms for the purpose. It is a free institution. The young ladies of the Church willingly take their turns as attendants, arranging it so that three or four are on duty every Sunday, so that no particular one shall be obliged to miss the church service oftener than once in five or six weeks. Up to three years of age the children are on the Cradle Roll. Then they enter the Children's Circle. Year by year they advance, going from one room to another. Finally they may become teachers or choristers.



## SAN MARCO AND SANCTA SOPHIA.

## TWO GREAT BYZANTINE CHURCHES.

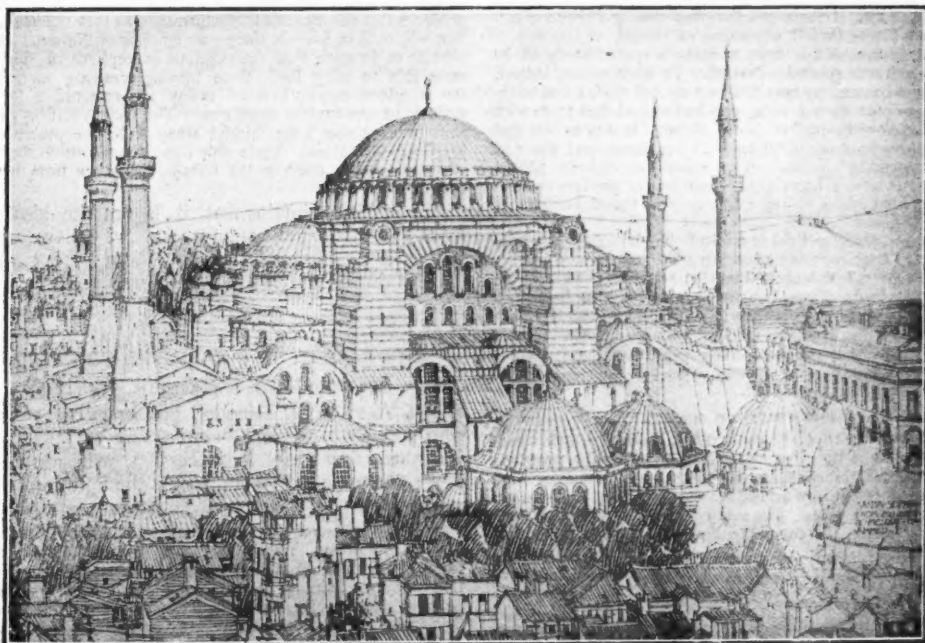
WITH the March issue the *Architectural Review*, started in November, 1896, has reached its hundredth number. Two important articles in it deal with two of the great Byzantine churches of the world—St. Mark's at Venice and St. Sophia at Constantinople.

Mr. Horatio F. Brown sends an account of the present condition of St. Mark's, in which he explains the chief causes for the alarm of those responsible for its preservation. He enumerates the various restorations which have been made during the last four centuries, and summarises the various new proposals for its future safety. The cost of the proposed structural and decorative restorations considered

porphyry. All the rest is built of masses and shells of rough brickwork, entirely covered within by precious surface-adornment of fine marbles and gold-ground mosaics. At a rough calculation I suppose that there were not less than four acres of mosaic on the vaults and higher parts of the walls, and some two or three acres of marble plating on the walls beneath and on the floors.

In the foundation of St. Sophia we have the most authenticated example of orientation. Mr. Lethaby continues:—

The church is under the invocation of Christ, and it was both dedicated (A.D. 537) and re-dedicated (A.D. 563) at Christmas. Mr. Antoniadis, a competent astronomer, has recently verified the exact agreement of the axis of the church with the ray of the rising sun on Christmas Day. The orientation, he says, is 32½deg. south of east, and 33½deg. south of east is the azimuth of the sun which has risen above the Bithynian mountains a



Drawn by J. B. Fulton]

[for the "Architectural Review."

St. Sophia, Constantinople, from Minaret of the Mosque of Ahmed.

necessary has been estimated at about £6,000. Mr. Brown's article is illustrated by photographs of the views and diagrams prepared for the architect's report.

## THE MOST FAMOUS BUILDING IN THE WORLD.

The Church of Christ, the Holy Wisdom, says Mr. W. R. Lethaby, has ever been regarded as the most famous building in all the world. As a building problem it is a mighty experiment in the equilibrium of vast domical shells. The exterior is bare and plain, the door-jambes and windows being of marble, while the walls are plastered and covered with lead. Of the decorations of the interior Mr. Lethaby says:—

The more organic parts of the structure, like the columns, doors, and windows, are all of white and coloured marbles and

Christmas. "The sanctuary was to face the sun just risen on the birthday of Christ, to whom it was dedicated."

It must also have been at sunrise that the doors of the church were first thrown open, for the poet Paulus, who recited a description of the church at the opening ceremony in 563, said:—

At last the holy morn had come, and the great door of the new-built temple ground on its opening hinges; and when the first beam of rosy-armed light, driving away the shadows, leapt from arch to arch, all the princes and people hymned their songs of praise and prayer, and it seemed as if the mighty arches were set in heaven.

Mr. Lethaby concludes his first instalment by a free résumé of Paulus's poem. The drawings and plans of Mr. J. B. Fulton are an interesting feature of the article.

## THE GOTHIC CATHEDRAL.

BY M. AUGUSTE RODIN.

M. RODIN, the most famous of living sculptors, has dictated to a stenographer a discourse upon the Gothic in the cathedrals and churches of France, which Mr. Frederick Lawton has translated into very readable English, and published in the February number of the *North American Review*.

## HOW HE STUDIED GOTHIC.

When he was a boy Gothic was still considered barbarous. It was Victor Hugo in France, and Ruskin in England, who first compelled men to realise the beauties of Gothic architecture. M. Rodin says:—

I cannot say that, as a boy, though born in Paris, I paid much attention to the architecture of Notre Dame. Children do not know how to see. I remarked its great size, and that was all. Only when I was in full possession of myself, at the age of about twenty-five, did I begin to make a special study of its beauty, which was generally decried. To some extent, indeed, before I was twenty, my eyes had been opened while I was working for a sculptor named Biès, who had a good deal to do with the so-called "restoring" of Notre Dame. It was to him that Viollet-le-Duc once said: "Forget all you know, and you will execute something Gothic." The expression had its hidden meaning. Profound knowledge is needed to produce the real Gothic—a form which to-day exists only in the monuments of the past.

As I grew older and rid myself of the prejudices of my environment, I acquired more assurance and dared to see for myself. Whenever I travelled, I made it a rule to visit all the cathedrals I could. Even in a small town there is often a real cathedral. I used to awake early in the morning, and hasten to visit what for me were the chief objects of interest. And I remember that the spires and the various parts of these churches gave me an exquisite joy. I would linger and walk round them until I was thoroughly tired out.

## HOW TO STUDY GOTHIC.

In commencing to study the Gothic, it matters little where the starting point is. The chief thing is to humble one's self and become a little child, to be content not to master all at once, to be obedient to what Nature can teach, and to be patient through years and years. The study grows easy enough in time. At first, of course, the comprehension is embryonic; you visit one and another edifice; you divine a part of their value, and with each new experience the comprehension increases. A mind capable of analysing and co-ordinating will ultimately succeed in understanding.

To say what has been my own progress in the study and comprehension of the Gothic would be in detail impossible for me. The study has unquestionably influenced my sculpture, giving me more flexibility, more depth, more life in my modelling. This can be seen in my figures, which have become more mysterious, owing to the more perfect chiaroscuro. Not that I could point in particular to one or another of my productions as an instance of the modification. The influence has entered into my blood, and has grown into my being.

## ON GOTHIC CATHEDRALS.

M. Rodin is positive that no architect or sculptor has ever been able to properly restore a Gothic church or cathedral:—

Life is made up of strength and grace most variously mingled, and the Gothic gives us this. No one church resembles another. Between the churches of one part of France and another differences exist on a very large scale. The cathedrals of Champagne contrast with those of Burgundy, those of the North still more with those of the West.

To explain why these differences are found is difficult. The

race and soil are probably a partial factor. The sky also may have had its influence. Our French cathedrals are superior to the English and German ones by the greater sculptural expression displayed in them.

The good Gothic style appears in churches and cathedrals built during the four or five hundred years that lie between the eleventh and sixteenth centuries. Indeed, it can hardly be said to terminate with the Renaissance; for our Renaissance is still a Gothic style, which we wrongly call Renaissance, and is, in reality, a marriage of the Gothic with the Greek—virtually, all is Gothic, but the details are finished in the Greek manner. In fact, art exists only by oppositions, Gothic art especially. That is to say, if you have something ornamental, you must have, beside it, as a foil, something simple. In Gothic churches this is always the case.

## THE SECRET OF GOTHIC ART.

The Gothic is not the Gothic because of the period in which it was developed, but because of the manner of seeing of the period. You enter a cathedral. You find it full of the mysterious life of the forest; and the reason of it is that it reproduces that life by artistic compression, so that the rock, the tree—Nature, in fine—is there; an epitome of Nature. It is a mistake to imagine that the religious conceptions of the time were able to bring forth these masterpieces, any more than the religious conceptions of to-day are responsible for the ugliness of our modern structures. The ancient edifices gained their beauty through the faithful study of Nature practised by the Gothic sculptors. Their only ideal was the vision they had of her; quite as much as the Greeks, they drew from her all their power.

M. Rodin maintains that it is not the idea that leads and that ennobles the work. "I believe rather that it is the strength resulting from labour which adds to the idea. Of itself one idea is poor."

## THE SECRET OF SUCCESSFUL TRAINING.

BY THE WORLD'S RECORD SPRINTER.

MR. ARTHUR F. DUFFEY, the American sprinter, who won the Amateur Championship of England for 100 yards four years in succession, writes in *C. B. Fry's Magazine* on "What Makes the Sprinter." He says:—

There is no secret that I know of, and I do not believe that my method of training differs in any very important feature from that of hundreds of other runners. But there is no doubt that while in training the most important thing is a man's personal habits. Regular and sufficient sleep, avoidance of drugs, alcohol, and tobacco in any form, and, in a word, the exclusion of every form of even the mildest dissipation, are the first requisites of getting into form. Then comes the diet. A happy medium should be struck between the vegetable and the meat food, and all foods over-rich in starch and sugar should be tabooed, as well as anything that does not agree with the individual's digestion, no matter what it may be. Then as to the exercise proper I would say, first of all, develop the start; learn to start properly, with the least possible effort, and a great deal has been accomplished. After that comes the development of the stride, and intelligent work will accomplish wonders in that direction. Breathing exercises must not be neglected, and the greatest danger of all to the beginner—that is, tiring the muscles by overwork—must be avoided. Last, and by no means least, is the importance of the bath and massage. Nothing restores fatigued muscle to its normal condition so effectively as intelligent massage, and a good "rubber" is a pleasure to the amateur athlete. Training, properly conducted, should not be an ordeal to be feared, but a process that brings out all that is best in the physical man, and stores up a reserve force of vigour that is, more or less, completely under the control of whoever trains faithfully and intelligently.

## WHY AMERICAN WOMEN WED EUROPEANS?

"THE American Wife in Europe," by the author of "The Highroad," is the first article in the February *Cosmopolitan*. It is illustrated with some portraits of the most eminent varieties of the type mentioned. The author is extremely complimentary to the American woman in general:—

After all, the nicest of American women are incomparable in the world. They have the gracefulness and vivacity of the French, the refined beauty of the high-bred English, a Puritan sense of duty, and the warm kindness of the descendants of the colonial settler. They are also credited with having a sense of humour, but that isn't true. If they had, they couldn't do half the things they do.

Yet it is just this type of woman who, other things being equal, would prefer a foreigner to an American for a husband. It is not merely the European leisure and culture and romance, and the flavour of ancient times and chivalrous ancestry which appeals to the American belle. The foreigner has a deeper advantage yet. "He belongs to what appears to be a permanent order. When a woman has reached a goal, she wants to look about her in the triumph of safety. Fashion, style, notoriety are but surface things to her." She follows the law of nature which underlies the proverb that "Women love a bully." The European has the strength, not of the strong right arm, but of a position already made. The writer tells a story, which illustrates his thesis, of a by no means distinguished pair:—

There was one American girl who married a foreign title, and according to the press, not only of this country but of Europe, she has had a wonderful social career, entertaining everybody of importance. According to the papers, royalty is always preparing to visit her. Not one word of all this is true, and the stories come about because she has connections in the reportorial world. She is so insignificant in real society that the smartest of the actor-managers would hesitate a long time before accepting one of her invitations, in the fear that it might injure his carefully-tended social position. And yet in her own country her place in the world is vastly enhanced by her marriage, and, leaving society quite out of the question, she would probably shudder at the thought of leaving the position she has. She has lovely homes to live in, not any the less lovely that her money has roofed and warmed them, homes that are mellow with tradition. She is a part of an old and permanent order, and her children are born in it. She is looked up to by thousands of persons in the great middle class of her new country, exactly her own sort of people, the men and women that her family would have been glad to know before her marriage. She has accomplished what is to her a distinct feat. Had she lived in America the chances of her marrying into the real society of this country would have been small. She is married to a man of the second class, but in a land of a hereditary aristocracy he is officially a great man and she is a great lady. And this is typical of more than one foreign marriage; the man ready to sell a share of his station in life and the woman ready to buy in the foreign market what she could not buy at home.

In the *Young Man* for February, besides "What Campbell Says," there are, at least, two notable articles. The first an interview with Sir George Bruce, the famous North Country civil engineer, and the second, Mr. Robert Guthrie's account of Ruskin Hall, Oxford. Another notable but detestable feature of the magazine is the way in which it is interleaved with advertisements.

## THE CONFESSIONS OF A WOMAN JOURNALIST.

MISS HELEN M. WINSLOW, a disillusioned woman journalist, sends her confessions to the *Atlantic Monthly*. The upshot of it is that she strongly dissuades any girls from going in for the Press. She says:—

There has been a great influx of women into newspaper offices within the last decade, but I believe they will never be so numerous as reporters again. The life is too hard, and too hardening. Women are not fitted for the rush-at-all-hours a reporter's life demands. There will always be a chance for them as editorial, fashion, household, society, and critical writers, but the time is soon coming when the reporters' ranks will be filled from the men's schools instead of from the girls'. Meanwhile the young woman of literary proclivities will work her way, either from the editor's desk, or from the quiet of her own particular corner at home—as I should have done. Look around you, and see if the women who have really succeeded with the pen have not been those who have kept off the newspaper staff.

I had been far better off to-day had I stayed in my little country town, and worked faithfully and carefully at writing things less ephemeral. I am worn out. My brain is fagged. When I walk along a country road to-day I see no visions. The babbling brooks, the singing birds, the soft west wind, the blue skies above, have no great messages for me. My head aches. I cannot exert my mental faculties to evolve a second set of rhymes, even when the first comes involuntarily. There is no more poetry left in me. I dropped it somewhere in those dusty, musty newspaper offices when I went home after midnight. I did not miss it then, I was too dead tired; but to-day I know where I left all my capabilities for beautiful, poetic fancies. I try to write stories, remembering the great novel which was the early dream of my life. But the blue pencil habit has killed all ability to do fine writing. Condensation is valuable in a newspaper; in a novel it does not help to adorn the page nor point a moral. Human nature is no longer interesting to me; how can I make it so to others? I have seen too much of it. I used to know a man journalist who said, "The newspaper will use you as long as there is any freshness in you; then it will throw you aside like a squeezed lemon." I am a squeezed lemon.

"But you have had your day," says the younger woman. "Why grumble now?" Because it was not the day I wanted, and I only meant to make it the stepping-stone to something better. I did not want to be a newspaper woman and nothing more; and now that I have leisure for something more, I find my mental faculties, instead of being sharpened for further use, dulled. I have done desultory work so long that I cannot take up anything more thorough. I have been a "hack" too many years. I cannot be a racehorse now.

There is a moral to my tale of woe. Let the young woman who has ambitions of a literary nature shun the newspaper office as she would any other hurtful thing.

In *Macmillan's* for March one of the most interesting papers is that by Mr. Tallentyre on Diderot. Among many remarkable incidents of this erratic genius was that when he was the guest of Catherine the Great, he would, in his excited conversation, hammer her knees black and blue, till the Empress had to put a table in front of her for safety. Wulf Rice urges the plea of British seamen for British ships. He says there are at present nearly 40,000 foreigners in our mercantile marine, who would be withdrawn in time of war, leaving our merchantmen in the lurch. Mr. F. R. Earp gives a long account of the characteristics of the Kurds and Christians on the Turkish and Persian frontiers. A writer on "The Church in the Metropolis" urges that London should be a province, with its Archbishop and with a number of subordinate dioceses.



# THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

## THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

DR. SHAW, in his judicial survey of the world's affairs during last month, reviews the action of the United States Senate in respect of the arbitration treaties, and declares public opinion to be insistent in its demand for the election of senators by popular vote. He is quite convinced that the necessary amendment to the Constitution would promptly be approved by the requisite number of States. He reports the common charge against the Senate that a number of its members are owned and controlled by private interests. Second Chambers seem to be the source of as much trouble in American as in British politics.

Perhaps the most striking political article is Mr. Wellman's account of the rise of Mr. R. La Follette, who fought his way up from penury to be three times Governor of Wisconsin, and after defeating the Republican caucus and the dominant capitalists, has now been returned to the Federal Senate. He appears to represent the new Republicans, who will not be controlled by the moneyed interests, but will go for popular measures. It is even suggested that he may be the next Republican candidate for the Presidency.

The relation of San Domingo to the United States is discussed by Professor J. B. Moore, who argues that the States commit no act of international violence in acceding to the request of the lawful Government of San Domingo to help in putting its house in order.

The progress of the Civil Service under President Roosevelt's influence is the subject of a cheering retrospect by Mr. W. B. Shaw. Mr. Bowker's article on the Post Office and its possibilities is interesting for the suggestion it contains of an international postage stamp, of which it gives a picture. Mr. Max West describes the improvements contemplated in the American capital. Though governed by a Congress-appointed triumvirate, it is as well governed and as responsive to public opinion as any American municipality. Its various civic unions, backed by the people themselves, seem bent on making Washington not merely the most beautiful city, but in every respect the model city of mankind. Dr. Dillon predicts the doom of the Russian autocracy, and W. T. Stead describes the Revival in Wales.

## THE AUSTRALASIAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE January number of this Review begins the new volume with a novelty in the shape of a five-page article, compiled by special permission from the pages of our contemporary *Punch*. Mr. Henry Stead contributes an interesting and copiously illustrated article on Artesian Irrigation in Central Queensland, from which he has just returned. Mr. E. Isitt describes Flax Milling in New Zealand as the third of the series dealing with Australasian industries. The History of the Month begins with a lamentation over the fires, almost unparalleled in the history of Australia, which have swept over hundreds of square miles in New South Wales and Victoria. The editor notices as a sign of the times that the various Australian colonies are preparing to demand that only Australians shall be appointed as Governors of the federated colonies.

## THE WORLD'S WORK AND PLAY.

THE March number is not specially distinguished. Mr. Charles H. Garland describes the Pollak-Virag telegraph, which transmits 700 words a minute. Mr. Archer discusses whether it will pay to electrify our railways, and declares that for main line and express service between great cities electric traction is still in an experimental state. Mr. W. H. Dawson describes the German Labour Colony at Wilhelmsdorf. Mr. George Turnbull also deals with schemes for finding work for the willing. Mr. Bovill explains the culture of watercress and its dependence on a continuous flow of pure water, if possible from subterranean sources, so that the temperature shall not fall below 50 degrees. Some beds are worth £60 a year per acre to the landlord. "Home Counties" asks "Can Townsmen Farm?" and describes the training given at agricultural colleges, with interesting photographs. A general survey is given of the work of the London University, with a large portrait of its Principal, Sir Arthur Rücker. Mr. Sampson Morgan describes the coreless apple. There are a number of reproductions of the work of the American artist, J. W. Alexander.

## THE ENGINEERING MAGAZINE.

In the *Engineering Magazine* for March the first place is given of right to Mr. Gantt's thoughtful paper on the Compensation of Labour, which we have noticed elsewhere. Another article of rare interest to the non-expert reader is Mr. A. Del Mar's account of Gold Mining in the Ancient Roman Workings in Spain. Spain was, he says, the El Dorado of the Romans. The seven ditches which led the water to the ancient mines make a total length of 182 miles long, every inch of which was chiselled out of rock by hand. "Myriads of lives must have been sacrificed in this work." The writer would almost rank it in grandeur with the pyramids of Egypt. Lucien Périsse discusses the latest types of industrial motor vehicles, and deplores the impossibility of reducing the weight of the steam-engine required for heavier traction. He mentions a rule that "to multiply the speed by 5, we must multiply the power by 7½." The motor truck runs at 6 to 8 miles an hour, as against 1 to 2½ miles an hour by the ordinary draft horse. Mr. H. L. Arnold gives a full description of the Stores method of a large machine tool works. The rest of the contents are "caviare to the general."

## A Lending Library of Pictures.

SOME years ago the late Mr. W. S. Caine proposed to start a lending library of framed pictures in South London. He died without being able to carry out his design. Now I hear of a similar movement being started quite independently at Browning Settlement, in Walworth. The idea is that a collection of, say, a thousand neatly framed pictures might be got together which might be lent out on the lending library principle to the dwellers in the neighbourhood. Those of our readers who think well of the notion will do well to forward their subscriptions, either in pictures or in cash for framing other pictures, to Miss Olivette Taylor, Browning Hall, Walworth, S.E.



## THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THERE are several distinguished papers in the March number which have claimed separate notice.

## CONSTITUTIONAL EXPERIMENT IN INDIA.

At a time when the Indian National Congress and its proposals are much discussed, it is interesting to read Mr. D. C. Boulger's account of the constitutional government granted to Mysore in 1881. Laws could thenceforth only be passed by the Representative Assembly of five hundred persons chosen by all classes of the people. It meets for a fortnight once every year. The population numbers five and a half millions, 95·2 per cent. of whom were returned in the last census as illiterate. Yet Mr. Boulger reports that "the Mysore Government is progressive and equal to its responsibilities."

## WAITING TO BE FORCED.

The coercion of Turkey is put in an unwonted light by Mr. W. A. Moore. He urges that "the Sultan would be disgraced in the eyes of his Mohammedan subjects if he yielded to the infidel without the latter first displaying force. Only under compulsion does the sacred law allow concession: destiny must be submitted to, and involves no discredit." This, with pleasant humour he argues, is the true way of observing "a due regard for the susceptibilities of the Porte." A list of precedents lead him to urge that for the settlement of the Macedonian trouble our Government should be prepared to display force. It may hope for two allies. Both Russia and Austria have their hands full: and, even if Great Britain, acting alone, were faced by an overwhelming combination, she could retire with dignity and without war.

## ETHICS AND SCIENCE IN EDUCATION.

Sir Edward Fry writes with much common sense on science and education. He sums up his contention as follows:—

We live in an age when physical science has advanced by strides, and I fear lest "the unlocking of the gates of sense and the kindling of a greater natural light" may lead many to offer an undue pre-eminence to science above morals in the scheme of education; lest we should forget that it is not power that is a blessing, but the good use made of such powers as we possess; and lest in the art and practice of education a somewhat superficial psychology should be made to take the place of that influence of the mind and soul of the teacher on the minds and souls of the taught, without which all science in teaching will be useless.

## BROWNING'S "SET."

Professor W. Hall Griffin supplies much interesting information concerning "Early Friends of Robert Browning," chiefly derived from the letters of one of them, Joseph Arnould. The "Colloquials," as "the set" was called, used to meet in Limehouse—then a riverside village—and comprised Browning, Donett (later Prime Minister of New Zealand), Arnould (later a judge in Bombay), and Benjamin Jowett, the future Master of Balliol—all four born in Camberwell. Arnould's feeling towards Browning may be seen from a few lines in early letters:—

He is a true friend; he has an energy of kindness about him which never slumbers. He is a noble fellow. His life is so pure, so energetic, so simple, so laborious, so loftily enthusiastic. It is impossible to know and not to love him. Every time I see him I like him more and more. He is so thoroughly and out and out right in heart and head.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. J. S. Mann discusses the new treaties of commerce made by Germany with seven middle European States. The Human Telephonic Exchange is the title of a meta-

physical paper by Mrs. Caillard, in which she argues for the credibility of the external sources, from which messages purport to come to our consciousness. Mr. J. A. Spender, in a paper entitled "Twenty Months After," gives us the quintessence of the leading articles which he has contributed in that period to the *Westminster Gazette*.

## THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE March number has as its special feature an article by M. Emile Combes, late Prime Minister of France, upon Republican policy and the Catholic Church during his Ministry. It is an elaborate attempt, covering seventeen pages, to justify the persecuting policy of the French Republicans to the British public. M. Combes says:—

My object in writing this article for the *National Review* is to narrate for the benefit of its readers the two principal events of my Ministry—the suppression of about five hundred teaching, preaching, and commercial orders, and the vindication of the religious rights of the State. Both events are the natural and logical consequence of the recognised Republican policy of the last thirty years. They form an integral part of the system which starts with the supremacy of the State, whose guiding principle is uniform neutrality in legislation, and which aims at the application of liberty to associations as to individuals.

Mr. H. W. Wilson raises a cry of alarm over the British naval programme for 1905. The command of the sea, he declares, is in danger because the naval estimates are to be reduced by three millions. He says:—

The disregard of the vital lessons of the present war in the Far East by the same Government which has ignored all the lessons of the South African conflict is heart-breaking to a loyal Unionist and calculated to do infinite harm to the party.

Lady Minto writes enthusiastically about the Dominion of Canada. Mr. F. St. John Morrow writes on The Mysterious Case of Sir Antony MacDonnell:—

No parliamentary, not to say permanent, Under-Secretary in this country would have dared to embark upon the course Sir Antony MacDonnell has steered with self-satisfied composure since his appointment.

Agnosticism, says the Rev. W. Barry, D.D., has now evolved a new Decalogue, which is manufacturing National Decay:—

The test and proof that a mistake has been made by our agnostic philosophers are to be found in the national decay which follows on their teaching, as darkness follows on eclipse; And by national decay nothing else is meant than the suicide of the race, consequent on frauds in marriage, a dwindling birth-rate, unlimited divorce, degeneracy in offspring, the abuse of stimulants and of pleasure, the clouding of intellect, all which are fated to terminate in one disease—the denial of the will to live.

Colonel H. Leroy-Lewis writes on the Auxiliary Forces and the War Office; Mr. Mackinder publishes his lecture on Man Power as the Basis of National and Imperial Strength; and Mr. Inglis Palgrave gives an elaborate analysis of the recently published Blue Book on the industrial position of the country.

THERE are many important articles in the *Century* for March. Those of Mr. Burbank's creation of new plants, Mr. Barry's account of the siege of Port Arthur, and Mr. Macgowan's interviews with Russian statesmen claim separate mention. The illustrations are remarkably good. Quite an artistic *tour de force* is furnished in a group of etchings by Joseph Pennell of the "skyscrapers" of New York. These horrors of urban architecture have been made to look like gems of the mediæval Italian builder's art. Fiction is much to the fore.

## THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

A CERTAIN melancholy interest attaches to this number of the *Nineteenth Century* from the fact that it contains the last article ever written by Sir T. Wemyss Reid, who died almost immediately after having written the last line of his last *Chronique*. The article is a welcome proof that Sir Wemyss kept his intellectual faculties undimmed to the close. He was the first editor into whose sanctum I ever penetrated, and he was always a good kind friend to the tyro to whom, in 1871, he imparted his editorial wisdom. As editor of the *Leeds Mercury* Sir Wemyss Reid played a greater part in the politics of Yorkshire than any editor of the *Leeds Mercury* is likely to play again. He founded *The Speaker* after he came to London, and wrote Mr. Forster's "Life," among other books. He was a genial, stout Liberal

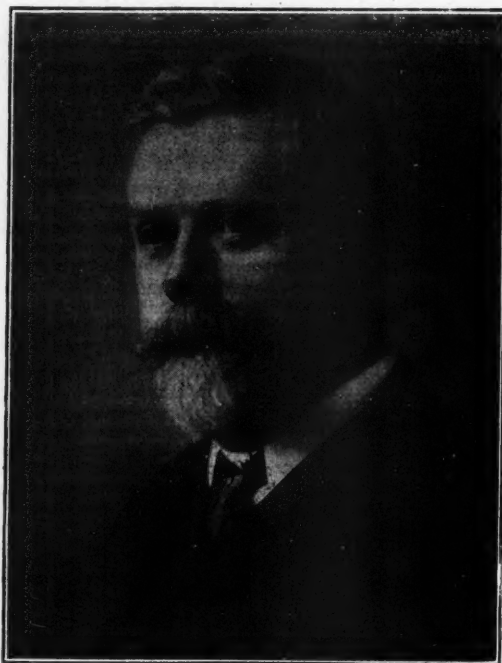


Photo by

[Elliott and Fry.]

The late Sir T. Wemyss Reid.

journalist, the son of a Congregational minister on Tyne-side, who was never a hot-gospeller, but was always a cautious, steady-going north countryman. He began journalism in his teens, and died at the age of sixty-three.

The March number of the *Nineteenth Century* contains two good articles—Mr. Morley on Imperialism, and Prince Kropotkin on the morality of nature, and others of general interest—noticed elsewhere.

## WHY WE SHOULD RENEW THE JAPANESE ALLIANCE.

Mr. O. Eltzbacher reminds us that on January 30th, 1906, either Great Britain or Japan may, according to the terms of the Treaty, give a year's notice of its intention to terminate the alliance. The writer thinks its termination would begin a period of turbulence which

might convulse not only Asia, but the world. The alliance would be valuable for us in India and in China, and secure peace and prosperity in both countries. Japan is destined to be the interpreter between Europe and Asia. The Japanese market is an exceedingly valuable one. The good understanding with Japan is as necessary as with the United States. To be on good terms with both the United States and Japan is to secure our political position the world over.

## THE GOLDEN MIST WHENCE SPRANG THE WORLD.

There are two astronomical papers of a very different kind. The Rev. Edmund Ledger discusses the zodiacal light, a light which rises from the horizon in a conical form, and is seen soon after sunset and before sunrise. The suggestion is made that the light is due to the remanet of our own solar nebula. Mr. William Schooling tells the story of the nebular hypothesis, which he calls "The Story of the Golden Mist," in a semi-mythological form, the different bodies, and processes, and qualities being represented by Greek names. It is a "fairy-tale of science," or rather of scientific conjecture, told after the style of a Greek fairy-tale.

## A COMEDY OF "CRITICISM."

A fantastic series of resemblances between the Greek Mysteries and the Gospel narrative is pointed out by Mr. Slade Butler. It is a delightful piece of comparative "criticism" of the style of the Welsh hero who discovered resemblances between Monmouth and Macedon. For example, in the Mysteries there was public purification; in the Gospels there was the baptism of John. In the Mysteries there was the partaking of food and drink; in the Gospels there is the Last Supper. In the Mysteries there were jests or mocking, and reviling or abuse; in the Gospels there is record of mocking and railing. If, then, the writer proceeds, we find in the Gospel narrative incidents which appear to be traceable to the Mysteries, how much of the narrative is to be taken literally and how much symbolically? But the most amusing thing is reserved for the close, where Mr. Butler suggests that the word translated "crucify" in the New Testament should be understood in what he declares to be the true classical Greek sense—namely, to enclose, fence, set apart, consecrate!

## OTHER ARTICLES.

Major E. H. Richardson lays it down that the war-dog should act as scout, as outpost to the outposts, as carrier of reserve ammunition to the firing-line, as alternate sentry and messenger, and as finder of the missing and wounded. He recommends for the purpose sable collies with black backs, of medium size, intelligent, trustworthy, watchful, and hard of feet, able to stand any privations. Cornelia Sorabji furnishes beautiful portraits of some Indian women—the traditional woman, gentle, submissive, a perfect house-mistress; the half-Anglicised, and the successfully Anglicised woman. She says she thinks the time when the nation could be served by a grovelling womankind is overpast, and hopes that the widow will take her foremost place in the regeneration of women. Lady Wimborne reiterates, in answer to the criticisms of Mr. Jackson, her conviction that the alternatives before the Church of England are Rome or Reformation.

THE Australian coal city of Newcastle is the subject of an illustrated sketch by Mr. George A. King in *Cassier's Magazine*.

## THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE February number of the *Fortnightly* is exceptionally good. Mr. Long's letter from Russia, Santos-Dumont's prophecy as to his new airship, and Mr. Wells' exposition of the religion and government of his Utopia are all far above the average in interest and importance. I notice them elsewhere.

## THE PERSONNEL OF THE NEXT CABINET.

An anonymous writer discusses the construction and policy of the new Government. His article is disfigured by the twofold absurdity—the first a demand that Sir Charles Dilke is a heaven-sent war minister—the second that my “unforgiving austerity” and “rancorous bitterness” is an obstacle to his appointment. No one who is likely to be Prime Minister entertains either of these delusions. For a dozen years I have rigorously practised the charity of silence. It was not I, but the Bishop of Rochester and the President of the Free Church Congress who protested against any such appointment. It was a Conservative working man who justified his support of the present Ministry on the ground that as long as they were in power there was no danger of what he described as a canonisation of adultery, which he thought, mistakenly, would follow the advent of a Liberal Government. Apart from this aberration of intelligence the *Fortnightly* Reviewer is sane enough. He names Mr. Lloyd-George and Mr. John Burns for Cabinet rank, is in doubt about Winston Churchill, dismisses Lord Ripon and Sir H. Fowler on account of their age, protests against more than three peers having seats in the Cabinet, and favourably mentions Mr. Sam Evans, Mr. John Ellis, Dr. Macnamara and Mr. Perks. He omits Mr. Lough and Mr. Birrell, and seems to think that Mr. Herbert Samuel, of all people in the world, is a possible Under-Secretary. Assuming that Sir R. Reid becomes Lord Chancellor, Mr. Lawson Walton, Mr. Haldane, Mr. Robson and Mr. Moulton are available for the Attorney and Solicitor-Generalship.

## THE POLICY OF THE NEXT GOVERNMENT.

Turning from men to measures, the anonymous Reviewer advocates secular education as the only logical solution of the religious difficulty. He would stop fresh imports of Chinamen into the Transvaal, and leave the question to be settled by the people of that Colony. He is obscure about the Licensing Act. As to the Agricultural Rating Act which expires in 1906, he would follow the Scotch precedent, and transfer the rate now paid by the tenant to the landlord, leaving the doles as they are at present. This, he thinks, would be a good question on which to challenge the House of Lords. For he warns the Liberals that “it is to be feared that two or three decisive Liberal triumphs at the polls will be necessary in order to reduce the House of Lords to the position which it held before 1886.”

## A PLEA FOR FREE DIVORCE.

A writer, Vere Collins, sex not stated, writing on the Marriage Contract in its relation to social progress, argues in favour of “a modification of marriage until it were no more irrevocable than an ordinary commercial partnership.” “But, from a subjective point of view, what reform does demand is, that love should be freed from the swaddling bands of taboos and formulas and be transferred to its proper place as a private concern between two individuals.” But inasmuch as Vere Collins admits that “since the interest of offspring is at stake, this freedom is only possible if woman be granted economic

independence,” what is the use of putting forward such pleas? Is it not very much like discussing what should be done with larks after the sky has fallen?

## FRENCH AND ENGLISH VIEWS OF WOMEN.

Mr. J. F. Macdonald, in a very interesting paper on French Life and the French Stage, makes the following suggestive remark:—

Outside the circle of his domestic and personal affections, the sentiment of the unspoiled typical Briton towards woman in general is one of contempt qualified with aversion: the aversion of the spiritual, intellectual, artistic man for what, in the uglier and darker domains of consciousness, he knows has a fatal attractiveness for him. But take the case of the average Frenchman. Outside of the circle of his personal and domestic affections, the sentiment of the genuine Frenchman towards woman in general, towards the “Everywoman,” is adoration; in art, of her bodily beauty; in society, of her wit, and grace, and charm; in religion, of her legendary poetising and humanising influence as the symbol of unblemished purity and inexhaustible compassion; adoration of her, in brief, as standing to represent what consoles, gladdens, and embellishes life.

Would it be possible to express more forcibly the conviction that the Englishman is far behind the Frenchman in the process of evolution?

## OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. W. Archer describes Ibsen as he is revealed in his letters. Dr. Macnamara revels in the statistics of the Census. George Stronach defends Shelley's assertion that Bacon was a poet. Mr. J. Holt Schooling denies that pauperism has declined. He says: “There has been a large increase in men-paupers, women-paupers, and vagrants; the decrease has occurred in children, and for the reason just now stated—a low birth-rate.” The purely literary articles deal with Harrison Ainsworth, Eugène Fromentin, and Jean de la Taille, a forgotten soldier-poet of the sixteenth century. There are two war papers—one giving a bad account of the Russians as Navy men, the other describing “How Port Arthur Fell.”

## C. B. FRY'S MAGAZINE.

THE March number keeps up the record of variety, interest, and breeziness. Charles Kingsley is the “out-door man” whose portrait forms the frontispiece. The Gordon-Bennett course marked out in the Auvergne Mountains is declared to be the most risky ever suggested for a motor race. “It abounds in precipitous descents and acute-angled bends and turnings,” and in very narrow stretches of road. The economic value of expensive luxuries is illustrated by C. E. Hughes in his “Romance of the Motor-Cycle,” when he says that the extraordinary development of motor-cars during the last few years is almost entirely due to experiments in racing. Mr. Fry illustrates the “Art of Starting” by very striking photographs of himself in different attitudes. Certain faults in golf are illustrated similarly by other writers. Jamrach's Zoo in the East End is sketched. In the gossip about public men “out of harness,” it is stated that the Chairman of the County Council, Mr. J. Williams Benn, finds time to indulge a good many hobbies. He is an ardent golf-player and is uncommonly able with his brush and pencil. But his favourite hobby is the organisation of amateur theatricals.

In an unusually rich number of *Cornhill*, besides the articles separately noticed, may be mentioned Mr. Frank T. Bullen's very readable sketch of “Barbados the Loyal,” and Mr. Hogarth's description of the Nile Fens.



## THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

I NOTICE elsewhere the articles on Women in Politics and in Evolution. Mr. J. Herlihy exposes the absurdity of thinking that a Redistribution Bill has any chance of passing or of mending the fortunes of the Ministry. Mr. Withy, in an essay entitled "Free Trade—Free Lands—Peace," thinks the Millennium will be near at hand when £200,000,000 per annum now paid in rent is transferred to the State. Mr. T. B. McCall points out the folly of Irish electors voting in England on the Education rather than on the Home Rule issue. Under the Education Act the Tories have not given the Catholics much. "The right to veto the appointment of a head teacher on religious grounds, and to give an hour's religious instruction daily, represents the influence which a Catholic manager may exercise. It is the shadow of control, a make-believe of jurisdiction." It is not worth while to sacrifice Home Rule to retain this. Mr. Lightbody writes on "State and Parental Responsibility," Mr. Alfred Fellows discourses on "Bishops' Balance Sheets." There is a review of Moncure Conway's autobiography, and useful paper on Education in the Transvaal.

## THE ENGLISH ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE.

THE *English Illustrated Magazine* is now published by the Central Publishing Company. Few magazines can show such a record of changes of publishers and other changes as the *English Illustrated* since its first number was issued in October, 1883.

In the March number Mr. E. R. Suffling publishes a collection of quaint epitaphs, thinking it worth while to perpetuate those which still remain. On a tomb in the North of England the single word "Silence" is deeply cut. Other epitaphs run to many lines. The writer gives two puzzle-epitaphs, one in Latin, discovered at Walpole, Suffolk, the other cut on a tomb at Monmouth. It may be read in many ways when the key to it has been discovered. On a brass tablet in Cley Church the words "Now thus" are repeated seven times.

In another article Emily Baker tells the story of Princess Alianor, sister to Prince Arthur of Brittany and niece to King John. She was imprisoned for some time at Corfe Castle, for part of the time along with two Scotch princesses, Margaret and Isabella, daughters of William the Lion. Princess Alianor remained nineteen years at Corfe, and twenty-one more years a prisoner at Gloucester, Marlborough, and Bristol. She died at Bristol in 1242.

## THE BOUDOIR.

THIS illustrated shilling Magazine for Gentlewomen is printed on superfine paper, and is in many respects a magazine *de luxe* for luxurious people who like to see their portraits and those of their children in good company. There is a paper on "Society and the Great Revival"—by which is meant Society and the Torrey and Alexander Mission—from which I quote the following description of Lady Wimborne :—

She is a gentle creature in the flesh, with a smile such as one attributes to Agnes Wickfield, a sweet voice and a love of dainty things. She is neither tall nor angular, *au contraire*, inclined to be plump, and the worship given her by the members of her household vouches for her kindly disposition. As for work, I suppose there are few women who get through more work than Lady Wimborne, and yet she always seems to have leisure to attend to the minor things of life which are constantly neglected by the woman of "leisure." In summer at six, and in winter a little later, she is in her study writing letters or articles, correcting proofs, or planning fresh attacks on Ritualists.

## THE INDEPENDENT REVIEW.

A GOOD number is the March *Independent*, solid rather than brilliant. I notice elsewhere the reminiscences of Mr. Gladstone and the suggestions for Liberal programmes. Mr. H. N. Brailsford tells the story of the Levantine Messiah, Sabbatai Sevi, who was born in Smyrna in 1626. Mr. Laurence Binyon, writing on Watts and National Art, says :—

The last century claims Watts as its most typical and commanding expression in English painting. Reynolds and Gainsborough had painted the character of English men and women in their strength and in their charm. Turner had illustrated the daring and adventure of this race of islanders. It was reserved for Watts to express on canvas the poetic intellect and imagination, which, when our Empire passes, will remain for its greatest glory.

Among the other interesting articles are K. Tar's on the Labour Movement in Russia and an English teacher's vivacious account of "A Farm School in the Transvaal."

## Blackwood.

THE March number opens with a pleasant and well-informed sketch of the Sultan of Morocco in private life by Mr. W. B. Harris, and closes with an elaborate summary of the story of the expedition to Tibet. In "Musings Without Method" Mr. Bernard Shaw is hailed as the heaven-sent genius who is to revive the British drama. This eulogy is called forth by "John Bull's Other Island." The study of the Russo-Japanese War is continued, and there is a characteristic *Blackwood* sketch of frontier war on the Burmese-Chinese border. The writer of the papers on the training of the Boy this month follows him to the university. The chief literary article is Mr. M. Barrington's "Claverhouse in Literature."

## The Strand Magazine.

IN the symposium, "My Favourite Caricature," which Mr. Frederick Dolman publishes in the *Strand Magazine* for March, the first point noticeable in the illustrations is that, with two exceptions, all are by "F. C. G." The examples have been selected by the subjects themselves, and the exceptions are Mr. George Alexander, by "Spy," and Mr. Chamberlain, by Sir John Tenniel.

Mr. Malcolm Sterling Mackinlay, son of Antoinette Sterling, sends to the same number an article on Signor Manuel Garcia, the founder of the Garcia School of Singing.

## The Treasury.

IN the March *Treasury* there is an interesting article on Black-and-White and Timber Churches in England, contributed by Mr. M. Macmillan Maclean. In Cheshire there are three black-and-white churches—Romiley, Marton, and Nether-Peover, the last-named being both ancient and well-preserved, and having an interior and an exterior equally striking. Yet the tower is of stone, while the church proper is built of oak and plaster, in what is known as the "magpie" style of architecture. Among the other timber churches still existing may be mentioned Blackmoor, Hants; Ringway, Cheshire; Greenstead, Essex; and Rushton Spencer, Staffs.

Another article in the same number gives some account of Ober-Ammergau and the new Passion Play, "The School of the Cross," to be revived this summer and played on Sundays from June 4th to September 17th.



## THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE February *North American* is more predominantly American than usual. It has one capital literary article by Mr. W. R. Thayer, who, writing on Biography, expresses a hope, rather than a belief, that we may in time evolve a biography which will be as perfect in its line as "Hamlet" is in drama. The rest of the articles are more bundles of information than literature. Two—"Financing the National Theatre" and M. Rodin's "The Gothic in the Cathedrals and Churches of France"—are noticed among the Leading Articles.

## JAPANESE PROBLEMS AND ANGLO-AMERICAN LESSONS.

Count Okuma discourses on the former, Colonel Pollock deduces the latter. The Japanese exults in the success of his country under Free Trade. Japan has a tariff of 8 per cent. for revenue only, and in fifty years Japan hopes to rival the trade of Germany. Japan has only borrowed £14,000,000 foreign capital to develop her resources. She sends from 100 to 500 students abroad every year to finish their studies. His paper is an interesting summary of Japanese progress. Colonel Pollock's lesson of the war is that both England and America must adopt conscription in some form or other or see themselves undone. Neither country has got an army, and Britain for two years to come will be without artillery.

## SOME AMERICAN PROBLEMS.

Mr. Perry Belmont advocates the passing of a Federal law compelling the publication of all details of election expenditure. Mr. C. Kennedy calls attention to the extraordinary ruling of the American Commission on the claims of American subjects on the Spanish Government for damages inflicted during the Cuban insurrection. The American Government took over Porto Rico as the equivalent of these claims, which amount to some twelve millions sterling. But the Commission appointed to investigate these claims report in effect that few of them are valid, since the Spanish Government was justified in what it did when contending with the insurgents. It is true, of course, that this invalidates the plea on which the United States made war. But that does not seem to matter. President Thwing thinks that American students would do well to study a little more than they do at present; and Mr. W. Morton Grinnell is so distressed by the way in which American railways are treated that he thinks that they will, in self-defence, be compelled to tear up their tracks and sell their stock for what it will bring.

## THE CONDITIONS IN MOROCCO.

Mr. P. F. Bayard, the son of Thomas Bayard, formerly Minister at the Court of St. James, has evidently very little faith in the policy of pacific penetration in Morocco. He says:—

Up to date, the "*pénétration pacifique*" of the French into Morocco amounts to the following: A French company has obtained a contract from the Sultan to build the new custom-house at Tangier. The Sultan has assigned sixty per cent. of all customs dues to the payment of his French debts. A French official has been delegated to each one of the open ports to receive the sums due. The Sultan has been forced into contracting new debts in France. A swarm of French adventurers of all sorts, many of them from the French colonies in North Africa, and among them a fair sprinkling of *bonds fide* settlers with money to invest, has poured into Tangier and other coast towns. Not a few have had to ask financial assistance of the French consul in order to return to their homes.

## THE SOUTH POLAR CONTINENT.

Mr. J. W. Keltie, summarising the results of recent Antarctic exploration, gives a very unattractive picture of the South Pole:—

Its conditions are more hostile to human occupation than any

other land that we know on the face of the globe. Of terrestrial animal life there is absolutely none, except it may be a microscopic insect. The millions of penguins that swarm along the coast during the summer season are essentially migratory. But, with the seals, four kinds of which are also abundant, they can be turned to various economic uses by humanity. Nothing but the lowest form of moss is found on the land in the shape of vegetation. The sea is comparatively rich in fishes of various kinds.

Yet Mr. Ferrar, the geologist of the *Discovery*, came across some fossil plants, a very clear indication that, whatever their nature, the climate of this forbidding land must, at no very remote geological period, have been comparatively genial, temperate, at least, if not approaching the sub-tropical.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Brett, quoting from Mr. Hunter, says that one-seventh of the people of the United States—that is to say, 10,000,000—are in a state of poverty, being under-fed, under-clothed, and badly housed. In the City of New York, he says, the poverty-stricken vary from 14 to 25 per cent. Yet all round the city are deserted farms, where willing hands could produce ample food, and everywhere householders are crying out in vain for domestic servants. The papers entitled "World Politics" are contributed by writers in London, St. Petersburg, Paris, and Washington.

## THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY.

THE *Atlantic Monthly* for February is a very good number. I quote elsewhere from several of the articles. Mrs. Pennell writes a long and very interesting account of the gypsy studies of Hans Breitmann as Romany Rye. She gives a charming picture of the "tall, fair man, with flowing beard, more like a Viking—my uncle, Charles Godfrey Leland." Since his death, all his gypsy papers and collections have been placed in her hands, by his wish. She says he loved the gypsies as a friend, he studied them as a scholar, and to such good purpose that, when they have vanished for ever from the roads, they will still live and wander in the pages of his books.

Mr. G. M. Palmer writes eulogistically of George Herbert as a religious poet. Mr. W. Everett describes the six Cleopatras of literature in Shakespeare's "Antony and Cleopatra," Fletcher's "The False One," Corneille's "Mort de Pompée," Dryden's "All for Love, or the World Well Lost," Alfieri's "Cleopatra," and Théophile Gautier's "Une Nuit de Cléopâtre." Mr. W. T. Henderson's "Singers Then and Now," is a lightly written disquisition upon the comparative merits of the great singers of to-day and those of the eighteenth century.

## THE COSMOPOLITAN.

THE *Cosmopolitan* for February gives a quaint account of the early days of Christian missions in Japan, by a Japanese writer, illustrated from old prints. Mr. William Archer objects to Henrik Ibsen being treated as a philosopher when he is essentially a poet. He opposes the idea that Ibsen is an advocate of women's rights. Mr. Julian Hawthorne says of the Indian princes that they look forward to Englishmen and Russians cutting each other's throats for their sake, when they will come again to their own. "For the English make no progress in India." Miss Elizabeth Gilmer enlarges on the importance of "The Art of Wooing," and urges that much happiness would ensue were men and women to study it as developed by the best actors on the stage. Mr. A. H. Dunham sketches the marvellously swift development of the Alaskan Nome from a bare beach to a city replete with the latest developments of modern civilisation.

## THE GRAND MAGAZINE.

THE *Grand Magazine* is a grand magazine, and no mistake. No. 2 is better even than No. 1. Sir George Newnes deserves congratulations. He has a veritable genius for this kind of journalistic cookery. Like a householder who bringeth out from his storehouse things new and old, he does not hesitate to begin the second number of the latest born of periodicals by reprinting Frank R. Stockton's story of *The Lady and the Tiger*, and he has the courage to invite solutions. Only one word of counsel would I give him, and that is, to print contributions so obtained in larger type. This number has only one fault—the letters telling ghost stories, and those setting forth what a much worse time women have than men, are set in such small type they make the pages look heavy. I notice elsewhere the reform articles on medical outrages on women at the hospitals, and Lord Durham's demand for the extirpation of tipsters. Of the two evils the former is much the worst. The Secretary of the New Bridge Club indignantly vindicates women from the sweeping charge brought against them by the contributor who wrote on *Women's Immorality at Bridge*, in the previous number. He says:—

Seriously, I must have sat down to bridge with over a hundred ladies during the past few years, and I can say absolutely that I have never seen a single case of this famous "immorality." I consider that, generally speaking, women have in their natures at least as much of what is called "commercial morality" as men; but, even if this were not so, I believe that bridge would teach it to them. It teaches them other things besides: a good deal of arithmetic (no despicable acquirement), a great deal of intelligence, of judgment, of self-reliance, of quick decision; above all, it teaches them temper. These are all things gained. They are increasing in mental power since the introduction of bridge.

Professor James Long describes "Trade Swindles" in an article which suggests that the "commercial morality" of our tradesmen leaves much to be desired. M. P. Villars explains why he likes England, and M. Pierre Mille writes a companion paper explaining why he dislikes her. There is an interesting study on the poetry quoted by Mr. Chamberlain in his speeches. He uses the same quotations over and over again. One from the *Biglow Papers* figures in six speeches. Another from Tennyson, in five. His favourite sources of quotation are the *Biglow Papers* and Tennyson. He has been known to quote from Shakespeare, Cowper, and Pope, but very sparingly. Mr. David Murray, R.A., writes briefly explaining his method of working. Mr. Lynch, describing some realities of revolutionary Russia, draws a lurid picture of the revolutionary assassins of the *Crimson Cross*, who, he says, have doomed to death five prominent Russians, whom he names. Their idea is to fill a bomb the size of an orange with a solution of picric acid, which bursts like lyddite, and wreck everything and everybody standing in the way of the attainment of their ideals. There are some more plots of plays, and Ed. John Brenon describes the sources of W. S. Gilbert's original plays. Add to these any number of short stories, old and new, several poems, and miscellaneous matter, and the lightness and toothsome-ness of this literary puff-paste and trifle must be admitted by all.

"GREAT REVIVALS AND THE GREAT REPUBLIC," by a Methodist, Dr. Candler, of Nashville, Tennessee, should be read by those who are given to belittle the importance of Revivals. The American Republic, according to Dr. Candler, is the child of Revival.

## LA REVUE.

IN the first February number of *La Revue* there is an article by Alfred Binet on the problem of Abnormal Children in France. He discusses the different classes of the feeble-minded and feeble-bodied from medical, educational, and other points of view, and thinks there should be special schools and special training adapted to fit the children as far as possible to follow some suitable occupation and take their place in society.

To the same number R. de Marmande contributes a study of French Novels, classifying them under such headings as Psychology, Protestant, the Revolution, Philosophy and Freethought, etc. Madame Grazia Deledda, who is the subject of another article by Edouard Maynial, is a Sardinian writer, and her novels are described as affording charming pictures of life in Sardinia.

Baron Suyematsu's article on Japan and France is the first in *La Revue* of February 15th. He repeats Japan has neither the intention nor the ambition to engage in a quarrel with France, and still less to take possession of Indo-China. She would never make war on any nation without inexcusable provocation. Her task is the amelioration and the progress of her own country, which the Baron thinks will suffice to absorb her energies for a long time to come.

The editor, M. Finot, follows with an article on the Bankruptcy of the Science of the Psychology of Races. He considers this new branch of psychology which endeavours to apply strict definitions to great agglomerations of human beings nothing more than a scientific toy, and he makes short work of it, as we have already seen, in the case of the French race. He thinks it absurd that to one race may be allotted all the virtues and to another all the vices. Morals, the sciences, philosophy, economic and social life, crime, politics, religion, everything is made material for discussion and dogmatic conclusions; and not satisfied with the present the science calls up the past before its tribunal and formulates forecasts for the future.

Another writer, Yrcam, takes us behind the scenes at the Court of Constantinople, giving brief sketches of the Sultan and his secretaries. He thinks history will judge the Sultan severely, for he is covered with blood, often innocent, and shed for no gain to his country. But it must be remembered that he is not wanting in intelligence or cunning. He has all the vices of his decadent race. Every one fears and hates him while serving him. He has men about him whom he has moulded to his own ideas, and, with few exceptions, all serve his views with remarkable docility, from habit, fear, or cupidity. He rules and directs this army of vile passions with prodigious knowledge of the human mind, and thus secures the relative security which he enjoys.

A timely article, by G. Adams, is that on the Russian institution known as the mir or village community, the mode of life of about ninety-seven per cent. of the peasants of Russia proper. The different mirs are stated to cover about two-thirds of the area of the Russian Empire.

READERS of Balzac will be interested in the article, by André le Breton, in the *Revue de Paris*, on the originals of "The Human Comedy," Balzac himself being the first. In the second number there is a discussion of the question of the Superior Race, by Pierre Mille. It has been suggested by the Russo-Japanese War; and the writer thinks that even if the war should terminate to Russia's advantage, it would be very difficult to establish certain proof of the superiority of the white race.

## -THE REVUE UNIVERSELLE.

THE *Revue Universelle* has issued the second annual number of its "Chronologie Universelle." It is a summary of the events of the year in diary form; apparently it is a summary of the contents of the *Revue Universelle* of 1904. How exhaustive it is may be gathered from the fact that it runs to 120 three-column pages. Events are classified under Politics, Political Economy and Sociology, Geography, Colonies, History and Archaeology, Law, Philosophy and Education, Religion, Literature, Art, Drama and Music, Science, Army and Navy, etc. (3fr.).

The *Revue Universelle* itself, which appears twice a month, is divided into three important sections—Literature and Art, the Moral Sciences and Politics, and Science—and specialists contribute to each department. The illustrations, maps and diagrams are an interesting feature. For the general reader, and for readers outside France who wish to improve their knowledge of French while picking up information on topics of the day of every kind, it is the most admirable of the French periodicals, because of the great variety of matter it offers, and the interesting and careful way in which it is presented.

Originally the *Revue Universelle* was issued in weekly form under the title of *Revue Encyclopédique*, and a few years ago, after ten years of existence in this form, it was proposed to discontinue the publication owing to insufficient support. At once subscribers and others protested, and as a result the *Revue Universelle* in fortnightly parts was inaugurated. From time to time special numbers have been issued in connection with important subjects of the day, and very valuable and interesting they are. A general index to the contents of the *Revue Encyclopédique* for ten years (1891-1900) has been published. (10 fr.)

## THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

A SECOND article, by A. de Pouvoirville, on the French Army of To-day, appears in the *Nouvelle Revue* of February 1st; the other, by General de Négrier, being in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*. M. de Pouvoirville says there is no such thing as an army made for times of peace; in war responsibility, devotion and risks are the same for all. He indicates various reforms which he thinks desirable in the national army, for in times of war the army is the nation.

The Dangers of Apparent Death are made very real by Dr. Icard, who brings forward a number of instances, absolutely authentic, in proof. Especially is this the case with deaths in prisons, in houses of detention, in hotels; deaths among the poor, deaths in the street, deaths from exposure, etc. The only certain method of proving that death has taken place is due to Dr. Icard, who recommends an injection of fluoresceine, and if after an hour or two there is no sign of absorption and the skin has not become yellow, death is certain.

In the second number Antoine Touche deals with the Commercial Situation in France. He thinks there is no cause for the cry of alarm which has been raised on all sides. The foreign commerce of France as a whole has made great progress in recent years, chiefly owing to the trade with the French colonies. But France and England are becoming less and less the countries which supply the universe, and Germany and the United States are coming more and more to the front. Twenty years ago the Americans were the great purchasers of the globe; to-day they are the great vendors. Nevertheless there are many articles of French produce with which to conquer the American market. With Germany it is

different; she has been a rival to France since 1870. A central bureau and the creation of commercial expansion groups to arrest the decline of French foreign commerce and to facilitate the exportation of French produce have long been demanded by French consuls, chambers of commerce, etc.

An article, by Cajire, on M. Ruau, Minister of Agriculture, appears in the same issue. The writer thinks the antiquated agricultural methods of France will now be transformed by the infusion of new blood and the creative energy of younger men.

A correspondent from Morocco thinks the French will not find their task easy in their colony, a country of so much religious fanaticism.

## THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

IN the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, General de Négrier deals with the question of the moral force of the army. He says that in long periods of peace certain essential principles of organisation are often lost sight of, and the necessity of them is only clearly seen during war. These principles concern the cohesion and the moral force of armies. A regiment can only undergo the trials incident to war when the various elements composing it know one another, and when the men know their chiefs, and are known by them. To form a regiment of volunteers or reservists only shows an entire misconception of the laws which govern the moral forces without which there can be no army. Confidence between chiefs and men cannot be improvised, for it is the result of a long moral education founded on the traditions of race, and can only be acquired by a life lived in common for a considerable time.

Pierre Loti, writing on Japan in 1902, describes the Japanese as a quarrelsome people, puffed up with pride, envious of others, and handling with cruelty and skill the machines and explosives whose secrets we have revealed to them. Though small in stature, these people, he says, will ferment nothing but hatred among the large yellow family towards the white races, and they will be the instigators of future invasions and bloodshed.

René Doumic has an article on Lamartine and Elvire, in which he includes some letters written by Elvire. The original Elvire was Julie des Hérettes, of French Creole descent. She became the wife of Professor Charles, and made the acquaintance of Lamartine at Aix in 1816. The letters date from September, 1816, to November, 1817, and Julie died in the following month at the age of thirty-five. After her death Lamartine collected the letters and kept them till 1849, when he published his "Raphael," then he destroyed them all, except the four which are now published for the first time.

The most important article in the second number is that on the French Labour Code, by Charles Benoist. The first four books of the elaborate Labour Code, prepared by the Special Commission of jurists and specialists instituted by M. Millerand in November, 1901, have been issued. A previous attempt at the codification of the labour laws had been made by Arthur Groussier, and continued by M. Dejeante in the name of the Socialist-revolutionary group, but the two schemes have few points in common. M. Benoist endeavours to justify the compilation of a Labour Code, he shows the necessity for it and some of the difficulties of the undertaking, and he sketches out a method which he thinks ought to be followed in the codification or classification. He thinks the French Government ought to be able to do for Labour what the German Reichstag has done for the German Civil Code.



## THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

A CURIOUS contribution to *De Gids* is that on the distorted Dutch spoken in the Danish Antilles. In St. Thomas one may hear this "nigger Dutch" glibly spoken by the natives, and one wonders how it is that they do not use some other dialect, and why the Dutch language should have taken such a hold there. It must be for the reason that the merchant vessels of Holland did a good trade with those islands, even although they were not Dutch possessions. The language of the Netherlands looks quaint to the ordinary person, but this nigger variety comes perilously near to one's conception of double Dutch!

The Baltic Fleet also comes in for treatment in *De Gids*. The voyage of that fleet is an illustration of what any neutral Power, not strong enough to make itself respected, may have to risk from being forced to let a fighting fleet obtain supplies. Take the case of the West Indian Islands, owned by Holland; a fleet might cause considerable damage to the Netherlands by forcing itself upon one of those islands for supplies, and Holland is not strong enough on the sea to prevent it. Another article deals with legal reform in the Colonies, and here the author quotes Macaulay: "Uniformity when you can have it; diversity when you must have it; but in all cases certainty." In making fresh laws for a mixed community, uniformity is often out of the question, and much trouble will be caused by attempting to have it; the natives have notions so different from those of Europeans. Therefore, Mr. van Deventer feels impelled to utter a word of warning to the Government. Mr. Hugo de Vries continues his description of Yellowstone Park, and Professor Boer discusses the oldest inhabitants of Norway in a very interesting manner.

*Vragen des Tijds* has two financial articles and a contribution on certain much-needed modifications of the law concerning accidents to workpeople. The first of the financial articles is the most interesting of the contents of this review. It seems that about nine millions of florins are required by the Government for various purposes, but many people think that some of those purposes are not good, and still more people wonder wherever those millions are to come from. The proposed taxes are giving rise to much irritation; a heavy income-tax and other imposts are viewed with dismay, and the writer of this article says that the suggested fresh burdens are not Christian-like, and will tend to a decrease in the size of families.

*Onze Eeuw* has a very good essay on Henri Taine as he was in the year 1856; he is portrayed in his own letters, and the writer correctly says that the hardest test for any man's character is his own correspondence. Taine comes well out of the examination. He did not have the benefit of a knowledge of other languages, but he was broad-minded. One fact is particularly mentioned: he thought a great deal of Hegel's philosophy, although he did not subscribe to the materialistic doctrine. Hegel, he thought, was a great man, although he (Taine) believed in a spiritual First Cause. Equally interesting, though deeper in tone, is the essay on "Faust"; the author likens the First and Second Parts to the Old and New Testament, in that they are connected by a period of rest. "Faust," like most similar works, reflects the character of the time in which the author lived.

*Elsevier* is an excellent issue, the profusely illustrated contributions on Provence and Egyptian Art in the Leyden Museum being very entertaining.

## THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

THE change in the politico-religious situation in Italy, brought about by the avowed participation of Catholics in the recent General Election, continues to produce strenuous discussion. Don Romolo Murri, the young ecclesiastical leader of the extreme wing of the Christian Democratic party, who more than once already has incurred official censure, contributes to the *Nuova Antologia*, February 1st, an interesting appreciation of the situation. He points out the curious revolution by which France, the last foreign defender of the Papal States, is to-day engaged in a bitter contest with the Church, whereas Italian Catholics are rallying to the support of the Power that usurped Rome. Don Romolo assumes, as a matter of course, that the Temporal Power is gone beyond recall, and he regards the actual situation as a great victory for the Moderate Catholic party. But whether the change will work for the wider interests of the Catholic faith, whether it will assist the diffusion of the new liberal tendencies within the Church, he considers very doubtful.

Continuing its vigorous propaganda in favour of a Catholic party in the Italian Chamber, the *Civiltà Cattolica* publishes (February 4th) a sketch of the rise and policy of the German Centre party, which it regards as a model for the Catholics of all other nations to imitate. A chatty article describes the famous Spielberg fortress at Brünn, specially interesting to Italians as the place of incarceration of Silvio Pellico, the author of "Le Mie Prigioni." A series of articles is dealing with "Rationalism and Religion," in which the English deistical and speculative writers are passed under review; the latest instalment (February 18th) criticises the writings of Anthony Ashley Cooper, third Earl of Shaftesbury.

A somewhat gushing article in the *Rassegna Nazionale*, by Nina Sierra, describes what she designates as "idealistic philanthropy," the movement with which we in England are so familiar for elevating and beautifying the lives of the very poor. She traces the origin of the movement, very rightly, to the writings of Ruskin, Arnold Toynbee, and Walter Besant, and describes the social activities of Canon Barnett, Peabody, Dr. Barnardo, and others, and the organisation of the University Extension Lectures. She writes in the hope of opening out to her countrymen a wider understanding of philanthropic effort than that contained in mere almsgiving.

*Emporium* devotes much space to the work of two modern Italian illustrators, V. La Bella and Ugo Valeri, while V. Pica describes the art of the young Canadian painter, John Allan, whose weird and perverse genius appears to be wholly absorbed by occultism and demon-worship. The more solid article of the month deals exhaustively with the paintings of Andrea del Castagno, and is very fully illustrated.

The *Rivista per le Signorine* continues to devote itself with increasing success to widening the outlook of Italian girlhood. The February number contains chatty notes, with portraits, of a large number of contemporary Italian authoresses.

*La Fotografia Artistica*, published at Rue Finanze, 13, Turin, is a monthly periodical printed partly in Italian and partly in French. It deals with art in all its branches, but makes a special feature of fine art photography, some very fine examples of which are given. The new number contains a special article by Léon Vidal, emphasising the progress made in the illustration of books with the aid of photography.



# Languages and Letter-writing.

THE question of compulsory Greek will have been settled for a period before this number is published. It is very interesting, therefore, to turn to France and note the opinion of M. Seure, of Chartres, upon the results in secondary schools of optional Greek. The article will be found in the *Revue Universitaire* for February. In brief M. Seure believes that one result will be that professors who make Greek their sole subject will be necessary; and this, for many reasons, can only be done in the larger schools. Thus Greek will be better taught, but in fewer schools.

Those who would like the arguments well summarised will find this done in the February *School World*.

## HOLIDAY COURSES.

An Easter Course in Paris, lasting three weeks, is announced at Université Hall, 95, Boulevard St. Michel, whence full particulars will be sent on application.

The Summer Course of the *Guilde Internationale* is divided into three sections—the first beginning July 3rd, the last ending September 28th. Information will be given by the Secretary, 6, Rue de la Sorbonne. The certificates are recognised by the Registration Council of the Board of Education (London).

## EXCHANGE OF HOMES

M. Toni-Mathieu has written to remind me that although the vacation exchanges are more usual, still it is not necessary to wait for that. In the list sent me I find that a railway employé would like to exchange his son for six months, another for two or three, and prefers Yorkshire. There is a schoolmaster living in Brittany who desires an exchange for his son, with a boy whose home is in the South of England. One father will take a young man in his business at Angers if his own son be taken in a similar fashion in a London or Liverpool family, where there is an opportunity to learn business. But I am amused to find that in all the long list it is the boys who are to come, although the French parents are, in many cases, ready to take a girl in exchange. There is a solitary exception: a concierge will send her daughter. Are the parents of our English boys and girls ready? I must not forget to say that M. Toni-Mathieu requires a small fee for his share in the work; he has gone into the matter more thoroughly than we, and this means larger expenses.

## NOTICES.

I cannot often afford space for post card notices, but two little Colonial girls ask so charmingly that I will just give here their addresses in case any like to exchange with Miss Jean Fraser, New Plymouth, New Zealand; and Miss Enid Curtis, Mozufferpore, Tirhoot, India.

Two Italian gentlemen are anxious to exchange letters—one with an English lady, the other with an Englishman. This latter is anxious to come to England for the holidays. He is a mathematical teacher and wants to know someone also interested in mathematics.

At the Woman's Institute a lecture was given, Dr. Lyttelton in the chair, the object of which was to insist on the necessity of holiday invitations to teachers needing, and unable to afford, a change in a refined and restful atmosphere. The Hon. Secretary is Mrs. Kirmse, Fontainebleau, Manor Road, Bournemouth.

Adults desiring foreign correspondents should mention age, sex, etc., and send 1s. towards cost of search.

## ESPERANTO.

READING in the *Educational Times* a speech of Prof. J. McFadyen, concerning the value of Latin as an educative force, I found these words:—

Latin is a mental discipline of the highest order, you cannot begin to translate English into Latin until you have perfectly and lucidly mastered the thought you have to express. It is good, especially for those just learning, to think, to be compelled to face an English sentence, sift out relatively unimportant things and place them in subordinate positions, thus throwing the great idea into clear and striking prominence. Latin has a special genius for brevity.

Every word of this quotation is as absolutely applicable to Esperanto as to Latin; and thus we are brought face to face with a fact sometimes neglected. To the beginner in Esperanto, the side of it which irresistibly attracts him is the facility with which its principles, fundamental rules, and synthetic word-creation can be grasped. Everything said of this facility is absolutely true. You can read books and letters within a few hours: but when you begin to write Esperanto, think you must, for in Esperanto, as in Latin, you must think clearly before you can express clearly. Because English people understand what "a pig in a poke" means, we start to translate the words which are nonsense, and then find that it is the idea we need to define, and much has to be thought out. So if we wish to write or speak logically, clearly, and forcibly we must study. And here is attraction number two, for the study of Esperanto is absolutely fascinating. Sufficient for ordinary purposes as the roots on the penny broadsheet are, for subtleties of expression, statements of science, etc., there is as much to be added as a ploughman's vocabulary needs before it can express the thoughts of a Morley or a Ramsay. Yet this need not affright us—for scientific terms are international, the grammar is still simple, and the new words are formed by the same combinations as the old. An invaluable little book "The Esperanto Language Practically Considered and Described," by Dr. Lloyd, has just been published; it emphasises this other side of Esperanto, and is the clearest, most lucid argument for our cause that has yet appeared. Bound prettily, and containing a portrait of the author, its price of 10d. is not extravagant, and one would like to have plenty of pennies so as to be able to scatter it broadcast.

## NOTICES.

Our space is too limited to note the wonderful progress Esperanto is making. This is a speciality of the *British Esperantist*, the organ of the Association (14, Norfolk Street, Strand), price 1s. 6d. per annum post free.

*Womanhood* (5, Agar Street) continues its monthly lessons and prizes, which have been gained, I see, by our old friends Mrs. Wackrill, Miss Jones, and Mrs. Nash.

The *Esperantist* (67, Kensington Gardens Square) has its usual complement of literary matter and two delightful poems. The best paper in answer to M. Bardy's strictures given in our January issue was considered to be that sent in by Mr. Southcombe. Some details will be given next month.

Published at the REVIEW OF REVIEWS Office:—  
O'Connor's "Complete Manual," 1s. 7½d. post free.  
"English-Esperanto Dictionary," 2s. 8d.  
Motteau's "Esperanto-English Dictionary," 2s. 8d.  
Grammar by Beaufront and Geoghehan, 1s. 7½d.  
First Lessons, by Cart, 6d.

# THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

## THE LIFE OF LORD DUFFERIN.\*

### I.—THE MAN.

"YOU are to me, my darling! all that a mother's heart can desire, the best and most obedient of sons, but I wish you to be yet more—I wish you to be a good and great man, a philosopher and a Christian, in the largest sense of the word, more occupied with the good of others than his own, more impressed with the sacredness of great duties than of petty forms."

So wrote Lady Dufferin to her son when he was a lad of twenty at Oxford. Twenty-one years later, when Lord Dufferin was Under-Secretary for the War Office in the Liberal Administration, his mother died. "Thus there went out of the world" (he says) "one of the sweetest, most beautiful, most accomplished, wittiest, most loving and lovable human beings that ever walked upon the earth. There was no quality wanting to her perfection."

Lord Dufferin was in very truth his mother's son. He was a Sheridan to his finger-tips—gay, witty, eloquent, extravagant, brilliant. He may have had the Blackwood backbone, but though it may have given him stability it was as invisible as his spine. The two volumes in which Sir Alfred Lyall has told the story of the life of the most fortunate and most favoured and most highly placed of all the great Victorians, are, however, more in the keynote of Blackwood than in that of Sheridan. The biography is carefully and conscientiously done. But it is more solid than brilliant, and we sigh sometimes for a Boswell, and marvel that there should be so little sparkle in the story of one of the most vivacious and amusing of modern men. There is hardly a *bon-mot* admitted into Sir Alfred Lyall's serious pages. Yet

even a sarcophagus is sometimes adorned with jewels. One somewhat wicked saying of his at St. Petersburg, which alone is permitted to creep into the first volume, recalls the real Lord Dufferin more vividly than all his despatches. Sir Alfred Lyall apparently shares the opinion of Sir Mountstuart Grant-Duff, who records on one occasion that at the Breakfast Club, "Dufferin's stories were perhaps just a shade too festive to write solemnly down here."

Lord Dufferin, who lived in the North of Ireland, always recalls to me Edmund Spenser, who lived in the South. Both were public men in the service of a great English Queen. Both were supremely affluent in natural eloquence—the one in prose, the other in poetry—and the end of both was marred, one by the shipwreck which buried the MSS. of the concluding cantos of "The Faerie Queen" beneath the remorseless waves, the other by a catastrophe which overwhelmed him in his old age, when, with failing sight and hearing, he trusted in the untrustworthy and, himself faithful, shared the odium of the faithless. There was about Lord Dufferin from his youth up something of the splendour and

chivalry of one of Spenser's knights. His whole being seemed to be cast in the mould of old romance. His nature was one that seemed more at home in the Elizabethan than in the Victorian age.

There are passages in his letters to his mother which recall the men of the sixteenth century, those perfumed gallants who were equally at home when composing love songs, in Court, or in performing prodigies of valour in the field of battle. When his name was submitted to the Queen as Lord-in-Waiting, Victoria hesitated over it on the ground that "Lord Dufferin is much too good-looking and captivating." Imagine Queen Elizabeth making a similar



Lord Dufferin.

(From a Crayon Drawing by James Swinton.)  
1850.

\* "The Life of the Marquis of Dufferin and Ava." By Sir Alfred Lyall, P.C. With Portraits and Illustrations. 2 vols. (John Murray.) Pp. 328 and 329. 36s. net.

objection! His good looks notwithstanding, he was soon a prime favourite with Her Majesty. When he received her on her visit to Ireland in 1849, the Queen first laughed at his long hair and then sent word that she would like him to be in waiting at the Levée next day. From that day till the day of her death she was ever his stout friend. Nor was he without a devotion to his Royal Lady not unlike that which the Drakes and Sidneys used to profess to Good Queen Bess. When the Queen lay a dying Lord Dufferin wrote to his wife:—"After Queen Elizabeth, she is the most heroic woman in our history, and a far better and more lovable woman than Elizabeth."

At risk of his own life he hastened to St. George's Chapel, Windsor, to attend her funeral. He wrote:—

As the coffin passed before me, I could think of nothing but the poor dear lady who was lying within it, who had been so kind a friend to me for fifty years and had never changed, writing me such kind letters almost to the end of her days. Indeed, so absorbed was I in these thoughts that the throng of princes who followed passed quite unobserved.

Lord Dufferin was very particular about the long hair which first attracted the attention of the Queen. This remark has quite an old-world touch about it. Writing to the Duchess of Argyll from the Lebanon when he was thirty-four, he says:—

My sole consolation here is reading Shakespeare: every morning, while my hair (my back hair) is being brushed, I read a couple of scenes in some pleasant comedy, filling the room with a vision of sunshine, roses, and quaint old-world merriment. It does take one so out of the present.

When he was fourteen years older, and his back hair no longer required such assiduous brushing, he still found literature a way of escape from ennui. The Canadian winter is long, but

I find great consolation in my books. I have read a great deal of French history and the whole of Plutarch's Lives in the original tongue since coming here. I can now read Greek almost as well as French without a Dictionary.

He had no great gift for languages, but he made speeches in French, in Latin, in Greek, and he spent years in the study of Persian. If he resembled the courtiers of Good Queen Bess in his devotion to books, he was not less like them in his profound regard for ceremonial. Sir Mortimer Durand says:—

There was something of the Oriental in his stately graveness and respect for ceremonial. He was at his very best on occasions of Durbars, Investitures, and the like. . . He never affected a contempt for decoration. It gave him real pleasure, I think, to wear the close-fitting red uniform which showed off his figure so well, the breast festooned with collars and stars carefully arranged to hang in the most graceful and effective manner.

It is somewhat odd that Lord Dufferin, who came of a long line of fighting sires, never entered the Army or the Navy. It was not from any indisposition to face death in the field. When Sir Charles Napier was besieging Bomarsund Lord Dufferin, who was then cruising in high latitudes, went on board the *Penelope*, which was sent to draw the enemy's fire. The ship

grounded on a rock, and for two hours Lord Dufferin stood on deck amid the crash of shot. Many men were killed around him before he could be induced by the peremptory orders of the captain to retire. On the *Hedra* a round shot, striking the deck close to his feet, covered him with a hail of splinters. "I never saw more pluck in my life," was the captain's comment on Lord Dufferin's behaviour. After this experience of naval war, nothing would serve him but to see how it felt inland. So he made his way to the French trenches, running a gauntlet of fire from battery to battery—narrowly escaping death by grape-shot. It was his first and apparently his last baptism of fire. He had more important work to do than that of slaughter.

## II.—HIS CAREER.

The character of the man and the influences which formed it and the conclusions at which he arrived as the result of his experience of life—these things are much more interesting than the mere record of the chronological sequence of his appointments. It may, however, be as well to string together the dates in this astonishing career, which began in 1826 and ended in 1902.

### PREPARATORY PERIOD.

- 1826.—Born in Florence. Mother aged eighteen.
- 1839.—Entered Eton—Mr. Cookesley tutor.
- 1841.—Death of his father; succeeded to the title.
- 1843.—Left Eton. Studied in Ireland.
- 1845.—Entered Christ Church, Oxford.
- 1847.—Visited famine-stricken Skibbereen.
- 1847, June 21st.—Attained his majority.
- 1848.—Undertook management of Clondeboy Estate.
- 1849.—Appointed Lord-in-Waiting by Lord John Russell.
- 1850.—Took seat in House of Lords as Baron Clondeboy.
- 1850, July.—Made maiden speech in Lords.
- 1853.—Made brilliant speech on Maynooth.
- 1854.—Introduced an Irish Tenant Right Bill of his own which did not pass.
- 1854.—Cruise in the yacht *Foam* to the Baltic.
- 1854.—At siege of Bomarsund.
- 1855.—Accompanied Lord John Russell to Vienna Conference as Attaché.
- 1856.—Cruise to Spitzbergen. "Letters from High Latitudes."
- 1858.—Cruise in Mediterranean and Levant.
- 1859.—Visited Constantinople and the Lebanon.

Up to this time Lord Dufferin had not decided whether he would dedicate his life to literature or to politics. He had dreams of writing a great poem, and later of writing a history of Ireland as his contribution to the pacification of that country. His career was decided for him by the massacres of the Maronite Christians of the Lebanon by their Druse neighbours with the connivance of the Turkish authorities.



## DATES OF HIS APPOINTMENTS.

- August, 1860.—British Commissioner for Settlement of Lebanon.
- Feb., 1862.—Offered Governorship of Bombay; refused, not wishing to leave his mother.
- Autumn, 1862.—Married Miss Harriot Hamilton.
- Nov., 1864.—Under-Secretary for India, under Palmerston.
- Feb., 1866.—Under-Secretary of War Office.
- June, 1867.—Death of his mother.
- 1868.—Chairman of Royal Commission on Military Education.
- Nov., 1868.—Chancellor of Duchy of Lancaster under Mr. Gladstone.
- 1871.—Chairman of Royal Commission on Admiralty Designs.
- Created Earl.
- June, 1872.—Governor-General of Canada.
- Feb., 1879.—Ambassador at St. Petersburg.
- May, 1881.—Ambassador at Constantinople.
- Nov., 1882.—Plenipotentiary at Cairo.
- Nov., 1884.—Viceroy of India.
- Created Marquis.
- Dec., 1888.—Ambassador at Rome.
- March, 1892.—Ambassador at Paris.

Besides these high diplomatic and administrative posts, he was overwhelmed with all manner of honorific distinctions. He was Rector of St. Andrews and of Edinburgh, and Chancellor of the Royal University of Ireland. He was a Doctor of Oxford, Cambridge, Trinity (Dublin), Edinburgh, Harvard, St. Andrew, Laval, Lahore, and Toronto Universities.

## III.—HIS CHARACTER, AND WHAT MADE IT.

These are the dates of the stepping-stones of his career. What made him the man he was?

First and foremost, his mother, to whom he ever delighted to pay the tribute of passionate and grateful adoration:—

There have been many ladies who have been beautiful, charming, witty and good; but I doubt whether there have been any who have combined with so high a spirit and with so natural a gaiety and bright an imagination as my mother, such strong, unerring good sense, tact, and womanly discretion.

And again, he writes to Browning:—

One of the two great happinesses of my life has been my mother's love, and the being able to love her in return with such a complete conviction of her being worthy of all the adoration I could pay her, and a great deal more.

Secondly, Sir Walter Scott. He writes in his sixty-eighth year:—

I love Sir Walter Scott with all my heart, and, my mother excepted, I think he has done more to form my character than any other influence, for he is the soul of purity, chivalry, respect for women, and healthy religious feeling.

Thirdly, the influence of Oxford. Writing to his son on going to Oxford, he says:—

I would strongly recommend you to make a point of going regularly to chapel every morning and never missing church on

Sundays. I myself used to go both to morning and evening prayers at Christ Church, though the latter were not obligatory, and I found the practice a great comfort and happiness.

Fourthly, his wife. Thirty-five years after he married her, he told her mother that to his marriage he owed the happiness of all his life and the greater part of its success. When he was appointed Viceroy of India he made a speech at Belfast in which he recalled the tutelary Greek goddess that accompanied Ulysses in all his wanderings, who suggested to him at all times and seasons what he was to do and say, who smoothed the path before him and rendered his progress miraculously successful. Then he went on to say:—

My lords and gentlemen, it is no exaggeration to say that during the course of my public career no ancient goddess of Grecian mythology could have rendered me more effective aid, could have extended over me more completely the ægis of her sweet wisdom and comforting council than that of the lady to whose health you have just paid this tribute of respect.

When the last cruel blow fell he wrote to her:—

Your letters are my greatest comfort. You have been everything to me in my prosperous days—and they have been many—and now you are even more to me in my adversity.

These were the outside influences which moulded his character. Now for the character upon which they were brought to bear. The first predominant distinction which impressed everyone was the fact that the mainspring of an almost demonic energy was never relaxed save in sleep. Lord Dufferin always slept well. But in his waking hours he flung himself into everything with the zest of a boy and the tireless energy of a machine. After he was seventy he went yachting in a small boat in the Channel, with a small boy as his entire crew. When he was sixty-four he took to fox-hunting again, after an intermission of thirty years, and led the field over stiff fences which halted dozens of younger men. But when the master of the hounds praised him, and referred to these younger men as if he was of a class apart, Lord Dufferin felt it like a blow, for "I always feel five-and-twenty when I am on horseback." He never grew old. Within two months of his death he insisted, frightfully ill though he was, upon being driven to the shooting, and, half blind and deaf though he was, he shot wonderfully well. Nothing could wither his evergreen youth. He wrote:—"I have now entered my seventieth year, and I am seized by a feeling akin to consternation to perceive that, in my feelings and habits of thought and ways of looking out upon the world, I am pretty much what I was at five-and-twenty."

For him life's enchanted cup by no means only sparkled near the brim. Lady Mount Temple's sister truly said that he was thoroughly immersed in the world, and quite unspoiled by it. In his old age he was as keen and as eager as when he was in his teens.

His industry was prodigious, almost superhuman. Yet he never seemed to labour. No one ever seemed to take life more easily, to enjoy himself more pleasantly. But in his sixty-ninth year, apparently for no

other reason than a desire to achieve an arduous task, we find him noting in his diary :—

During this year I have learned by heart 786 columns of a Persian Dictionary, comprising about 16,000 words. In three months' time I hope to have completely mastered the whole.

He was always posted up in everything. The intricacies of Irish land laws he had at his fingers' ends. He spent hours in mastering the art of drawing. He had a passion for sailing. "There are books filled with the calculations that he worked out in learning the noble art of seamanship." He had no natural genius for languages, but he devoted much time to the deciphering of Egyptian hieroglyphics, and when he was sixty-four he began to study Italian.

Next to his consuming energy, his inexhaustible vitality, his unsleeping industry, was his genial, sympathetic kindliness of disposition that made everyone delight to be in his company. He was a fascinating man. No one could resist his charm. And personal magnetism plays a great part in human affairs, particularly in diplomacy.

Sir Mortimer Durand's appreciation of his former chief is one of the best things in the book. He lays special stress upon the swift intuition with which Lord Dufferin leapt to the right conclusion in most complicated matters, and divined the true character of everyone with whom he had to do. Not till his eye was dull and his ear deaf did he ever make a misjudgment in his estimate of those with whom he had to do.

Yet combined with this seer-like power of piercing to the heart of things in one swift flash, Sir Mortimer notes that there was about him a great caution, and sometimes even a great difficulty in arriving at a decision even about small things. As to this Lord Dufferin told the students of St. Andrews something worth remembering. He said :—

The essence of conduct is a right judgment in all things, and half the mistakes in life arise from people merely revolving things in their minds in a casual half-hearted manner. My practice has always been, no matter how long or how carefully I may have been chewing the cud of reflection, never to adopt a final determination without shutting myself up in a room for an hour or a couple of hours, as the case may be, and then with

all the might and intellectual force which I was capable of exerting, digging down into the very depths and remotest crannies of the problem, until the process had evolved clear and distinct in my mind's eye a conclusion as sharp and clearly cut as the facets of a diamond. Nor when once this conclusion was arrived at have I ever allowed myself to reconsider the matter, unless some new element affecting the question hitherto unnoticed or unknown should be disclosed.

Another faculty which stood him in good stead was his capacity for knowing what things he could safely neglect. Sir Mortimer Durand says it "tried his eyes to read much, and he was careful to reserve himself for the really important things. The rest he left to his subordinates. He knew he could not do everything, and he expected others to do all they could, and to take responsibility."

He had a keen sense of humour, which he combined with a not less keen sense of personal dignity. Yet no one ever put on less of side. On the three occasions in which I spent a delightful hour with him no one could have been less stuck-up, and the way in which he pressed upon me a hospitable invitation to come and spend a week at Clondeboyne, might have made a bystander think he was asking for a favour rather than conferring an immense privilege. He was, as Sir Mortimer Durand says, somewhat too sensitive to criticism, but he was a man of marvellous self-control, and his naturally good, kind heart was ever ready to keep his Irish temper in check. Add to these natural qualifications that he was

well born, well bred, well educated, and that from the first he had every advantage that good looks, splendid health, high station, and great wealth could afford him, and his success, signal as it was, is not very surprising. He achieved everything, but he started with all the trump cards in his hands. If he had died five years earlier he might have been regarded as the one man in the Victorian era whose career was flawless, and whose good fortune was not marred by a single cloud. But never has the old warning, "Count no man happy until his death," been more signally justified, nor has a single error of judgment been more cruelly avenged.



The Marquis of Dufferin and Ava.

(From the picture by Henrietta Rae.)

1901.

## IV.—WHAT HE DID.

After the questions are answered as to what the man was and how he came to be the man that he was, we come to consider what he did and what he said. He will live in history not so much as the Viceroy who annexed Burmah, as the man who in whatever station he was acted as an emollient rather than as an irritant. No public man of our time deserved so much the blessings of a Peacemaker.

He anticipated Admiral Fisher's Hague-born wisdom, and never spared the butter-boat, but spent his life in lubricating the bearings which threatened to get heated. His first distinguished success was when he kept the Powers together in the ticklish business of the pacification of the Lebanon, and all his subsequent triumphs were won by the same combination of the iron hand in the velvet glove. As Sir James Graham said at the time, "The sweetness of Dufferin's manners, combined with the firmness of his good sense, will triumph over every difficulty. He is so unassuming that he never gives offence, he is so true that a Frenchman would scruple to deceive him, and this is my *beau idéal* of an English diplomatist." All his great subsequent achievements were of the same kind. He understood the art of management. He applied his great talents to the elimination of friction, the removal of misunderstandings, the establishment of confidence. He achieved everywhere a success so astounding that sometimes men could not believe the triumph was legitimately obtained. This was notably the case at the Conference of Constantinople on the Egyptian Question, where the simple good faith and transparent sincerity of his conduct combined with the extraordinary perversity of the Turks to secure for the British Government results which no one had believed to be within the reach of mortal man. Sir Alfred Lyall repels, and with the aid of Lord Dufferin's own letters successfully repels, the accusations which were invented to explain what seemed an otherwise incredible achievement. But it did not matter where he was, Lord Dufferin was always the grand pacificator. Whether he was dealing

with half savage Ameers or Canadian politicians, whether he was negotiating with Tsars or dealing with Sultans, his was ever the soft answer that turneth away wrath. His silken manner, his general sympathy, his transparent sincerity disarmed opponents, and enabled him to win his way without difficulty through obstacles that would otherwise have been insuperable. His career is one long series of illustrations of the truth of the old adage that you catch more flies with a spoonful of treacle than with a hogshead of vinegar.

In Irish politics Lord Dufferin had the ill-luck to be an Irish landlord, at a time when the ill-deeds of other landlords had brought upon this class the scourge of agrarian legislation. It was not without bitterness that he wrote to Sir W. Gregory in 1890:—

It almost makes one smile to think that the outcome of England's conscientious endeavours to redress the wrongs of Ireland should be a new, a more extensive and more complete act of confiscation than anything recorded in her history.

Sir Alfred Lyall devotes much space to an exposition of Lord Dufferin's views on the question of Irish land; but into this there is fortunately no need to enter here.

Lord Dufferin had a clear grasp of the fundamental principles of Liberal Imperialism. If only Lord Milner could have followed him in Canada instead of in Egypt, how different would have been the history of South Africa! For Lord Dufferin, as Governor-General of the Canadian Dominion, constantly asserted and courageously acted upon principles which would have made the South African war impossible. He lost no time in explaining to Mr. Mackenzie, then the leader of the Opposition, that the Governor-General was as impartial between

parties as the Crown is at home. "I explained to him," Lord Dufferin wrote to Lord Kimberley—

That neither you nor Mr. Gladstone would raise your little finger to save my Canadian Prime Minister, and that all he had to do was to present himself to me with a Parliamentary majority at his tail, and that he would find me as loyal and friendly to him as I then was to Macdonald.

But it was in his letter to Lord Carnarvon, when that nobleman became Colonial Secretary, that we



The Marchioness of Dufferin and Ava.

(From the picture by J. J. Shannon, A.R.A.)  
1889.

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find the clearest expression of the true Liberal Imperialism, the application of which to South Africa may yet enable us to save that dominion for the Empire. The following passage from this dispatch should be graven in letters of gold before the eyes of the new High Commissioner who is to succeed Lord Milner.

After complaining of "the lack of self-assertion and of self-confidence" which has in times past afflicted the Canadians as it has woefully afflicted the Afrianders, Lord Dufferin expressed a hope that recent events had stimulated their imagination, and evoked the prospect of a national career grander than they would have dreamed of a few years ago. Lord Dufferin continued :—

If, then, this growing consciousness of power should stimulate their pride in the resources and future of their country, nay, even if it should sometimes render them jealous of any interference on the part of England with their Parliamentary autonomy, I do not think we shall have any cause of complaint. On the contrary, we should view with favour the rise of a high-spirited, proud, national feeling amongst them. Such a sentiment would neither be antagonistic to our interests nor inimical to the maintenance of the tie which now subsists between us. The one danger to be avoided is that of converting this healthy and irrepressible growth of a localised patriotism into a condition of morbid suspicion or irritability by any exhibition of jealousy, or by the capricious exercise of authority on the part of the Imperial Government. Nothing has more stimulated the passionate affection with which Canada now clings to England, than the consciousness that the maintenance of the connection depends on her own free will. Were, however, the curb to be pressed too tightly, she might soon become impatient, the cry for independence would be raised.

A year later the question of visible *versus* invisible ties between Canada and the Empire came up in the controversy over the establishment of a Canadian Supreme Court of Judicature. Sir John Macdonald opposed this on the ground that the cutting off of appeals to an English Court would be a first step to a separation of the Dominion from the mother country. Writing to Lord Carnarvon, Lord Dufferin said :—

I do not myself attach weight to this consideration. The ties between the Dominion and Great Britain are of a very different nature and the more freely and independently the machinery of our Government here can be made to act, the less danger of friction or collision.

Lord Dufferin's views prevailed. By the Canadian Act no appeal lies from any judgment of the Supreme Court to any Court of Appeal established by the British Parliament. This leaves untouched the prerogative of the Crown to admit appeals upon the advice of her Privy Council.

"Responsible government loyally carried out," said Lord Dufferin, "so far from having brought about any divergence of aim or aspiration on either side, the sentiments of Canada towards Great Britain are infinitely more friendly now than in those earlier days when the political intercourse of the two countries was disturbed and complicated by an excessive and untoward tutelage."

When he left Canada, in his farewell speech he said :—

I found you a loyal people, and I leave you the truest-hearted subjects of Her Majesty's dominions. . . . I leave you with

even a deeper conviction in your minds that the due application of the principles of Parliamentary Government is capable of resolving all political difficulties, and of controlling the gravest Ministerial crisis, to the satisfaction of the people at large and of their leaders and representatives of every shade of opinion.

When he was Viceroy in India he displayed a similar courageous confidence in Liberal principles. When he left India in 1888 he declared that while it was impossible to apply to India the democratic methods of government, and the adoption of a Parliamentary system which England herself has only reached by slow degrees and through the discipline of many centuries of preparation, growth and development are the rule of the world's history, he continued :—

It may be confidently expected that the legitimate and reasonable aspirations of the responsible heads of Native Society, whether Hindu or Mahomedan, will in due time receive legitimate satisfaction. The more we enlarge the surface of our contact with the educated and intelligent public opinion of India the better. . . . I am not the less convinced that we could with advantage draw more largely than we have hitherto done on Native intelligence and Native assistance in the discharge of our duties.

He had submitted officially, he said, to the Home authorities some personal suggestions in harmony with the foregoing views. "But," says Sir Alfred Lyall, "his very liberal proposals were not sanctioned in their entirety."

The limits of space compel me to cut short any further reference to Lord Dufferin's achievements. I close with a few quotations of things that he said. Sir Alfred Lyall ought not to have omitted the famous passage, one of the most characteristic and quite the most familiar outbursts of Lord Dufferin's rhetoric—that in which he compared the Egyptian fellah responding to Western civilisation as the statue of Memnon responded to the rays of the rising sun. It is alluded to afterwards, but the reader looks in vain for the passage in the text. When Lord Dufferin addressed the students of St. Andrews he told them that "far more important than the acquisition of any foreign tongue is the art of skilfully handling your own." "In writing English the two cardinal qualities to be acquired are conciseness and lucidity. The one great danger that besets youth is a love of ornament, metaphor, allusion." He referred to his allusion to Memnon and the rising sun as an illustration of the fault to be avoided. I doubt if he really meant this, and, if he did, I entirely dissent from him. It is just those splendid passages of imagination that stick in the popular memory. If there were more of them, Blue Books would not be so arid and neglected a department of literature.

If Lord Dufferin's most famous metaphor was the splendid allusion to Memnon, the most homely and most effective was his comparison of the Irish landlord and tenant to two men in one bed. He said :—

In the estimation of the tenant, Mr. Gladstone's Act put him into the same bed with his landlord. His immediate impulse has been to kick his landlord out of bed. The temptation of the Government will be to quiet the disturbance by giving the



tenant a little more of the bed. This will prove a vain expedient. The tenant will only say to himself, "One kick more, and the villain is on the floor." If, however, instead of giving the tenant more of the bed we cut the bed in two, he will then roll himself up in his blanket, and be all in favour of every man having his own blanket to himself.

Of the vivacity of his despatches Sir Alfred gives a fair example in a quotation from his prorogation of the Canadian Parliament, without regard to the need for keeping a Committee of Inquiry alive. He said:—

However much I might have desired to do so, I could not have treated Parliament as a pregnant woman and prolonged its existence for the sake of the lesser life attached to it.

His illustrations were always striking. He wrote to his daughter:—

All my life long, whenever I have made a speech, I have had to consider at least two, and sometimes three, audiences at once, like the circus-riders who have to stand on the backs of several galloping horses at once.

Of the stately and ornate splendour of his oratory, take the following example from the speech delivered at Belfast on his return from India:—

To our fond imagination, in whatever distant lands we may be serving, amid all our troubles and anxieties, England rises from our view as she did to the men of Crecy, like a living presence, a sceptred isle amid inviolate seas, a dear and honoured mistress, the mother of a race which it may truly be said has done as much as any other for the general, moral, and material happiness of mankind.

I regret that space will not permit me to quote at

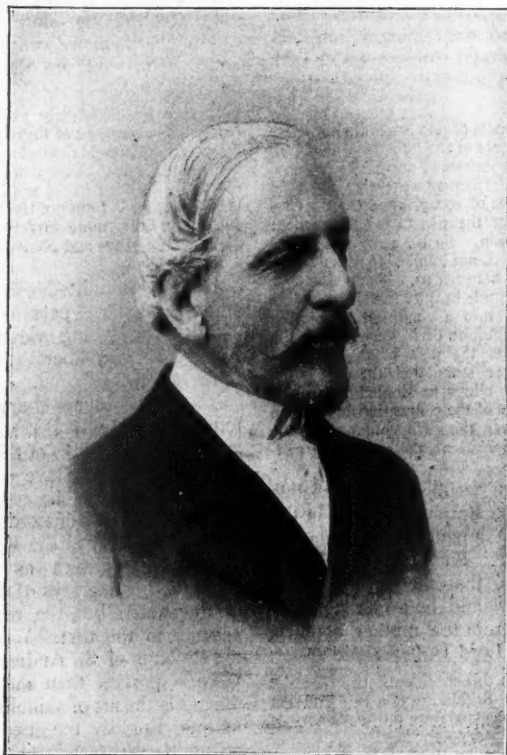
length from the numerous descriptions of places and persons with which these volumes are begemmed. Lord Dufferin met most people of note among his contemporaries, and he has a good deal to say about many of them. The most interesting part of his *Life*, from the historical point of view, is the account which is given of the Afghan-Indian side of the Penjdeh dispute which so nearly embroiled England and Russia in war. The Ameer took a much more sensible view of the

question than the English, who, from Mr. Gladstone downwards, lost their heads at that time almost as badly as our newspapers lost theirs over the Dogger Bank incident.

But I must close this inadequate review of a biography which recalls to our memory the "radiant shape of fame" which lit up with its glory the annals of the Victorian era. Sir Alfred Lyall has done his work with admirable tact, and the two volumes are a marvel of condensation. But as we lay them down we cannot repress a sigh—

Oh for the touch of a vanished hand,  
And the sound of a voice that is still.

And perhaps it is the highest praise the biographer can earn that he reminds us how much more there was in the man than can ever find expression in his "*Life*."



Lord Dufferin when Ambassador to France.

*The first three portraits in this article are reproduced by permission of Mr. John Murray from three of the photogravures which enrich the volumes under review.*

# The Review's Bookshop.

March 1st, 1905.

WITH the lengthening days and the near approach of spring new books once more begin to arrive in great numbers at the Bookshop. The brief lull that succeeds the activity of the autumn months is at an end. No books of great importance have as yet been announced for the spring season; but next autumn, in all probability, will see the publication of the first part of the official life of Queen Victoria, on which Mr. Benson is now engaged, under the general supervision of Lord Esher. Meanwhile, a brief survey of the more important, interesting and curious books of last month is sufficient evidence that writers and publishers are once more hard at work providing the reader with intellectual food, suitable to all tastes and every purse.

## WAR NAKED AND UNASHAMED.

And still they come, not singly now as spies, but in battalions. The month has added at least three war books to the number of those that merit a reading. For ghastly realism I have read few descriptions of war equal to the sketches from the battlefield by Blackwood's brilliant correspondent "O." now published under the title of "The Yellow War" (Blackwood. 302 pp. Illus. 8s.). It is a picture of war naked and unashamed that deserves a place beside Sergeant Bourgogne's account of Napoleon's disastrous retreat from Moscow. It is horrible, but it is well that the citizen in whose hands lie the ultimate decisions of peace and war should have brought vividly home to him the meaning of actual war. No smoke hides the hideous spectacle of modern combat, neither does "O." draper or disguise the loathly features of the demon. Mr. Frederic Villiers' three months' diary of his sojourn with the besiegers of Port Arthur (Longmans. 176 pp. Illus. 7s. 6d. net) is less realistic, but is a vividly told story which conveys a good idea of the characteristics of a modern siege. It is the only account yet published that gives anything like an adequate description of the terrible fighting that went on outside the fortress before the Japanese made any impression upon the defence. The book is full of graphic descriptions of battle and assault, the interest of which is greatly enhanced by the admirable diagram-illustrations. Here is a striking incident, one of many. A furious Japanese assault upon one of the Russian forts has just been with difficulty repulsed:—

Then the sky-line of the fort is broken with tall and stalwart figures. I see them touching to the left—a squad of Russians—as if on parade. An officer stands forward with flashing sword; he looks down the glacia. Not a movement is seen of the black spots on the slope. His work is not required here. He quickly points to the P. fort below. The Japs have passed round and over it, and are pressing against the Chinese wall. The officer turns his men half-left, and then I see a sight I shall always remember. In rhythmic order, the men standing grandly upright, seeking no cover, take cartridges from pouch, moving each with the other like clockwork, load and present, eject empty case, reload and fire.

A third war book follows the fortunes of Kuroki in Manchuria, with a preliminary account of the attempt of the *Times* to establish a wireless news service at the outbreak of the war. Mr. David Fraser, the writer of "A Modern Campaign" (Methuen. 356 pp. Illus. 6s.) watched the fighting with a critical eye, and has gathered up some of the lessons which have been taught by the

war. That is the principal merit of his book, for the fighting on the Yalu and in southern Manchuria is already a twice-told tale. He lays special stress upon the supreme importance of artillery in modern warfare.

## THE ORIGIN OF THE WAR.

For the historical student the diplomacy before the war has greater interest than accounts of the carnage that follow an appeal to the sword. It is a somewhat remarkable fact that the most dispassionate, calm and clear-minded narrative of the causes which led up to the war should have come from the pen of a Japanese professor. Mr. K. Asakawa's volume on "The Russo-Japanese Conflict" (Constable. 383 pp. Illus. 7s. 6d. net) is a model of sober statement of facts and philosophic consideration of tendencies which some of Japan's eager defenders in this country might study with advantage and imitate with profit. The book is valuable for purposes of reference, for it contains all the important documents, treaties and agreements bearing upon the struggle for supremacy in the Far East. But that is not its chief merit, which lies in its detached, lucid, and on the whole impartial record of events and examination of underlying economic causes. Mr. Asakawa naturally sympathises with the aspirations of his own people, but this does not blind him to the Russian side of the case, and the whole question is treated with the breadth of view of a student of history, and not in the narrow spirit of the partisan.

## A TRIBUTE TO FAILURE.

Mr. Cunningham Graham is never so happy as when he is playing the part of devil's advocate to modern civilisation. It is a thankless task, but Mr. Graham finds it an exhilarating one, and fills his rôle with zest and enthusiasm. It is true that in his latest indictment he hints that to write at all may be but a "prostitution of the soul," but that fear, if fear it is, only adds a keener edge to his biting satire. He cannot away with the successful man who, patting his stomach, looks at the world, affirming it perfect, putting gilt cotton wool in his ears to bar out criticism. If Mr. Graham cannot reach him through his ears, he can at least display before his eyes a series of pictures of modern life well calculated to disturb his smug equanimity. His sympathies are all with those who have been crushed beneath the Juggernaut wheels of the chariot of Progress. Mr. Graham's sketches of life ("Progress." Duckworth. 285 pp. 6s.) as he has seen it in Mexico, South America, Morocco, Spain, and elsewhere are vivid, vigorous, and are bitten in with a mordant irony. Mr. Graham slurs over nothing, avoids nothing, and goes straight to his goal. The only thing that induces him to stray for a moment into some bypath is the opportunity of falling on a respectable convention that has roused his ire. A too frequent use of unfamiliar foreign words is rather irritating to the reader, and adds nothing to the realism of the sketches.

## "CREATURES THAT ONCE WERE MEN."

Another picture of the sombre side of modern society is that presented in a book of sketches from life among the submerged tenth by Mr. Chris. Healy. He has chosen the very appropriate title of "Heirs of Reuben" (Chatto. 346 pp. 6s.) for a volume which describes the struggles of those who have gone under

in the fight for existence. There are a dozen separate tales skilfully brought into connection with each other. The scene is a thieves' kitchen, the narrators those gathered round its fire. Each in turn relates how, through accident, chance, misfortune, or fault, he dropped from the ranks of the respectable. It is the best piece of work Mr. Healy has done yet, with all the power of his previous novels, and with an added capacity for restraint and an increased skill in the handling of his material. In Maxim Gorky's "Creatures that Once were Men" (Rivers. 94 pp. 1s. net) we sink to a still lower depth of degradation and despair. With ruthless and even brutal realism he describes the daily existence of the besotted inmates of a Russian doss-house. They are not men, but creatures, stripped of every feeling and sentiment that makes life human or worth living. It is a picture of unredeemed blackness, a glimpse into a region of moral and physical death, peopled by brute beasts in human form.

#### TWO CHEERFUL BIOGRAPHIES.

After these doleful and gloomy aspects of the world to-day, it is refreshing and even a little inspiring to pick up two such cheery and optimistic biographies as George W. E. Russell's "Sydney Smith" (Macmillan. 241 pp. 2s. net.) and George Jacob Holyoake's "Bygones Worth Remembering" (Unwin. 2 vols. 607 pp. Illus. 21s.). After reading Mr. Cunninghame Graham, Mr. Healy and Maxim Gorky, you will find in these two books the needful corrective. The lives of Sydney Smith and Mr. Holyoake stretch over a span of over a hundred and thirty years. Each has left on record his testimony to the great advance that had been made during his lifetime. Mr. Russell has done well to quote freely from the writings of Sydney Smith. They are far more interesting and vastly more amusing than anything a biographer could have written about that sturdy champion of toleration. Much that Sydney Smith wrote, especially on the subject of Ireland, is as true to-day as when he penned it, and well deserves an attentive reading. His common sense is redeemed from the commonplace by the humour with which he adorns it. It is an admirable biography of a remarkable man whose words may still teach lessons not yet fully learnt. Mr. Holyoake has gathered up the recollections of a long, strenuous, and honourable career extending over eighty-

eight years. His bygones are well worth remembering, for they are a record of an era of emancipation, political and intellectual, in which he did yeoman's service in many good causes. He is full of hope for the future, full of gratitude for the achievements of the past. His pages are filled with reminiscences and anecdotes of all the great leaders at home and abroad who fought the good fight during the Victorian reign.

#### OSCAR WILDE'S PRISON MEDITATIONS.

A profoundly interesting and pathetic book is "De Profundis," the prison meditations of Oscar Wilde (Methuen. 151 pp. 5s. net.). It might have been entitled "How Oscar Wilde found Christ in Reading Gaol,"

and it would not have been wrongly entitled. Not that Oscar Wilde became religious. He says explicitly, "Religion does not help me." But Christ helped him. To have written his realisation of the beauty and glory of His life, his conception of the divinity of sorrow, it was worth while to have gone to gaol for two years:—

There is still something to me almost incredible in the idea of a young Galilean peasant imagining that he could bear on his own shoulders the burden of the entire world . . . and not merely imagining it, but actually achieving it, so that at the present moment all who come in contact with his personality . . . in some way find that the ugliness of their own sin is taken away and the beauty of their sorrow revealed to them.

The whole book is a prose poem, which for "pity and terror," and yet also for pathos and a radiant hope, will be prized and cherished long after all his other works and those of

most of his contemporaries are forgotten. For here is the true cry of the heart *de profundis*, which will find an echo in all hearts that have been awakened by the touch of sorrow.

#### A NOVEL FOR THE SELECT FEW.

First among novels this month, I suppose, must be placed "The Golden Bowl," by Henry James (Methuen. 548 pp. 6s.). But a more difficult book to read surely never was written. It is the minutest study in the psychological analysis of certain highly complex, over-refined, over-sensitised present-day persons. The problem discussed is an ordinary one, but it is treated as only Henry James does treat such a problem. A man marries, for various reasons, the woman who is not the right woman for him. Hence the usual complications, narrated,

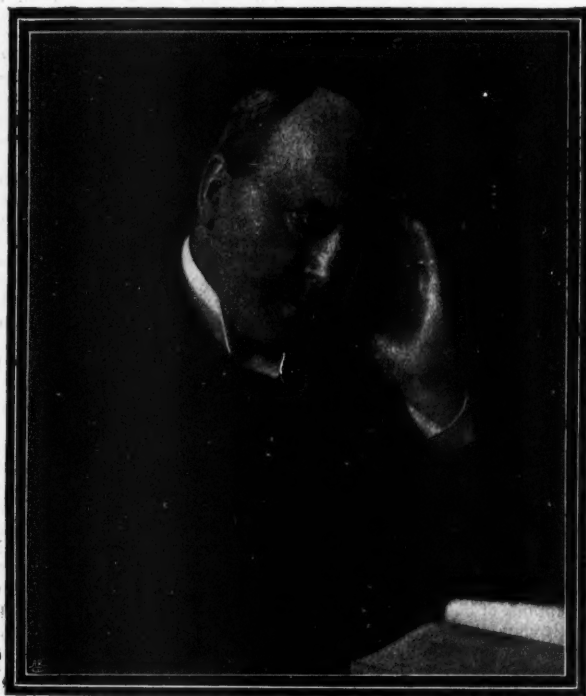


Photo by H. Walter Barnett. —

Mr. Henry James.

(Author of "The Golden Bowl.")

[Hyde Park Corner.]

however, in an unusual manner. For those who read fiction for relaxation the book is simply unreadable. They had better not make an attempt which will only end in disappointment. Neither is it a novel for the busy man. Life is too short to master its intricacies of style and treatment. But for those who delight in subtleties it will be a stimulating mental exercise.

#### "VICTORIA CROSS" IN A NEW RÔLE.

As a novelist no one was ever so bewildering a quick change artist as the young lady who writes under the name of "Victoria Cross." Her latest story is absolutely unlike any of the others which have made her famous, yet it is in its way quite as remarkable and as original as any excepting her *chef d'œuvre*, "Anna Lombard." In her new book, "The Religion of Evelyn Hastings" (W. Scott. 5s.), we have a romance which is based upon a miracle. A lady who marries an officer is enabled, by sheer might of the faith that laughs at impossibilities and says it shall be done, to live in London by day, and at night to send her astral, or double, to the veldt to nurse her wounded husband back to life. It is a brightly written book, with two articles of faith. One is the denial of the omnipotence of God, and the other the assertion of the omnipotence of the prayer of faith. Surely the spirit of the Revival must be in the air when this spring brings forth two religious books from authors as widely dissimilar as "Victoria Cross" and the author of "De Profundis."

#### FOUR EXCELLENT NOVELS.

There are several exceptionally good novels this month. Two or three may be selected for special mention as being of more than average merit. "Nancy Stair," by Elinor Macartney Lane (Heinemann. 38s. pp. 6s.), is a charming story, fresh and original, a winsome tale, even as the heroine, Nancy Stair, is winsome. It reads like reality. Who was Nancy Stair? Was she, as has been suggested, Lady Nairne? Truly, as presented in this book, one can understand that she was able to lead all hearts captive. Brilliantly clever and beautiful, perverse withal, and a law unto herself, she exemplifies the truth of the saying of one of the characters in the book: "Ye can't educate women as ye can men. They're elemental creatures, and ye can no more change their natures than ye can stop fire from burning." "Cut Laurels," by M. Hamilton (Heinemann. 35s. pp. 6s.) is an uncommon story, with far more than the usual attempt at fine drawing of characters and minute study of motives. The theme is painful—a husband and wife parted at twenty, just after marriage, to meet again only when the wife is thirty-eight, a strong, self-supporting, self-reliant woman, and the husband a prematurely old, utterly broken man, disgraced before everyone, with a nameless native wife and two of her children in the background. The working out of the unusual plot is remarkably well done, but it is a pitiful tale, with only a faint gleam of brightness at the end. There is, again, no doubt about the interest of the very painful story "Eve and the Law," by Alice and Claude Askew (Chapman and Hall. 319 pp. 6s.), though at times I doubt the truth of Eve's character-drawing. She is a wilful, charming English girl, who marries a despicable, cowardly, cringing rake of a Frenchman. The marriage is legal in England, but not in France. Hence the beginning of troubles. She leaves him, and eventually marries an Englishman, the sterling worth of whose character she has the sense to appreciate. But she does not tell him of the episode with the Frenchman, and when he finds out not only what has occurred, but that she has deceived and lied to him, he

is off to shoot big game in Africa, and there are a succession of miserable scenes painful to read. He comes back eventually to the wife who loves him. But—why could not Eve be frank? Nor about the power of Orme Angus's tale of Dorset life, "The Root" (Ward, Lock. 352 pp. 6s.). A "mourner's tea party" in a family of agricultural labourers opens and closes this story of humble life in the West of England. The hopes aroused by the appearance of the traditional rich uncle embitter not only the lives of the relatives, but their relations with the envious neighbours as well. The old man is supposed to have at least a hundred pounds in the bank—a sum almost beyond the dreams of avarice to men and women who have not dared to hope for an old age spent outside "the House." When the old man dies it is found that he has no money, and the book closes with a double tragedy, a natural ending of disappointed hopes.

#### TALES FOR AN IDLE HOUR.

If only because of the description of a convict ship-load of women being taken out to Australia years ago, Mr. W. Clark Russell's "His Island Princess" (Methuen. 312 pp. Four illustrations. 6s.) is worth reading. The scene of the tale is a desert coral reef inhabited by an old man and his charming Miranda-like daughter. The narrator of the story is shipwrecked on the reef, marries the daughter, who is killed by the villain, another cast-away. Perhaps the tragedy is needless, but we can forgive much to one who loves and can so well describe the sea. It is a well-written tale and holds the reader. So does Mr. John Oxenham's "The Gate of the Desert" (Methuen. 6s.), which also has a shipwreck as its turning point. In "Hearts in Exile" Mr. Oxenham had undoubtedly risen out of the ranks of the mere story-teller, but in this his latest novel he is once more the teller of stories rather than the novelist. The book is full of incident, it is never dull, though at times, especially in the early chapters, rather commonplace. The characters are shipwrecked on the coast of Morocco among wandering tribes, from whom eventually they effect their ransom. It is not a probable story, but remembering that truth is stranger than fiction, I say this with reserve.

Another tale that will serve to pass an idle hour pleasantly is Robert Barr's "The Tempestuous Petticoat" (Methuen. 306 pp. 6s.). It is a bright and entertaining story of the doings of a multi-millionaire and his daughter in far Eastern waters, and of the complications that ensue when an Oriental potentate falls violently in love with a rich young woman from the United States. There is also Mrs. L. T. Meade's very exciting, diverting tale, "Little Wife Hester" (Long. 6s.). It is incident, incident from beginning to end, and the attention never flags, even if credulity is sometimes tried by the improbability of the situations. Another good novel, with a problem for its theme, is Lucas Cleeve's "Stolen Waters" (Unwin. 6s.). It is the best book she has written yet. Or if you wish to have a glimpse into life in a household and colony conducted on Tolstian principles, you will find an interesting account in "Belinda the Backward" (Fifield. 2s. net), by Salome Hocking. Mr. Robert Hugh Benson's "By What Authority" (Isbister. 553 pp. 6s.) will provide the reader of historical fiction with an unusually good novel. It is a thoughtful study of life and religious faction in the time of Elizabeth. Finally, I must call your attention to the series of shilling novels now being issued by Mr. Fisher Unwin. The latest additions are Maxim Gorky's "Three of Them," Olive Schreiner's "Trooper Peter Halket," and Mr. Crockett's "The Stickit Minister."



## THE INFLUENCE OF LANDSCAPE.

Sir Archibald Geikie's "Landscape in History" (Macmillan. 352 pp. 8s. 6d. net) should find a host of appreciative readers in these days when gardening and the study of nature have become so popular a pastime. The subject of the influence of landscape on the history of the human race has engrossed the thoughts of Sir Archibald Geikie for many years, and he well knows how to communicate its fascination to his readers. The opening chapters, describing the influence of scenery on history, literature, and imagination, are the most generally interesting in the volume. Many of the observations are full of suggestion which the reader, though no geologist, may follow up with advantage, for they throw new light on the interpretation of history and literature. One of the most attractive chapters is that in which the influence of scenery, especially lowland scenery, on British poetry is traced. There is also an extremely fine passage in which, standing in imagination on Edinburgh Castle Rock, Sir Archibald Geikie describes as in a vision the procession of the ages to the remotest prehistoric times. The chapter on science in education contains much admirable advice of value to other than scientific students. Other essays deal with the problem of the age of the earth, and two are biographical.

## POLITICAL BIOGRAPHIES.

The biographies published during the month have been numerous. The "Life of Lord Dufferin" is noticed at length as the Book of the Month. George Canning has been long neglected by the biographers, but at last we have a study of his career in Mr. H. W. V. Temperley's "Life" (Finch. 293 pp. 7s. 6d. net) that is worthy of the subject. It is the outcome of much study and research, and does ample justice both to the character and to the career of one of the most famous of British foreign secretaries. Canning's foreign policy is especially carefully dealt with; and these chapters form an important contribution to the diplomatic history of the nineteenth century. Far different has been the fate of the Rev. R. S. Hawker, clergyman and poet, who, although he hardly ever crossed the confines of his distant Cornish parish, has now three biographies dedicated to his memory. The latest by his son-in-law (Lane. 689 pp. 21s. net) contains many new and characteristic letters from this eccentric, bigoted, narrow-minded, but kind-hearted man. For pure undiluted Toryism of the narrowest type I commend to you the perusal of this volume. For instance, writing on the assassination of Lincoln, he says: "Only a king anointed with oil can declare or levy lawful war. Every other person so presuming to shed blood inherits the guilt and doom of Cain, and violates the command 'to do no murder.'"

In a fourth biography we breathe another atmosphere. Whoever is in any doubt about the future of Winston Churchill, it is not Mr. A. MacCullum Scott, who has just written a popular life of his hero (Methuen. 270 pp. illus. 3s. 6d.). It is a capital specimen of the popular biography of a popular man by a popular writer. Mr. Scott tells the romantic story of the life of "A future leader" in a very vigorous vivid way, and the book will help to convince many others besides himself that Winston Spencer Churchill is "the destined man."

## THE INTOLERABLE TURK.

Two books published during the month deal with the intricate problems created by the intolerable misgovernment of the Turk. "The Awakening of the Arab Nation in Asiatic Turkey" (Paris: Librairie Plon) is a remarkable book; written by Negib Asoury, ex-adjoint of the Governor of Jerusalem. M. Asoury dreams of a solution of the

Eastern Question, in which the chief novelty is the resurrection of an Arab Empire which will obligingly relieve the Turks of the responsibility of governing Syria and Arabia. A Constitutional Sultanate based upon the liberty of all religions and equality of all citizens governing all the territory between the Mediterranean and the Sea of Oman, the Isthmus of Suez and the Tigris and the Euphrates, is rather a large order to be executed by three Arab Committees in Europe and America, two in Egypt, and secret committees in the principal towns of Syria and of Mesopotamia. M. Asoury is, however, positive that the Sultan can no longer depend upon the Arab troops. The English have trained so many Arabs in Egypt in administrative work that they are quite capable of undertaking the administration of Arabia. In three, or at most five, years he expects to see the Sultan driven out of Arabia and Syria. The more pressing and immediate problem of Macedonia forms the subject of another book which all interested in the fate of that distressful region should make a point of reading. It is a collection of papers by various writers, with a preface by Mr. Bryce, edited by Luigi Villari, and entitled "The Balkan Question" (Murray. 362 pp. 10s. 6d. net). The question of the Balkans is viewed in all its aspects—national, historical, diplomatic and economic. The agreement of the writers is unanimous that for the present condition of Macedonia there is only one possible and practicable remedy—decentralisation under foreign control.

## FREE TRADE AND EXPENDITURE.

The Free Trader will heartily welcome a new and cheaper edition of Lord Avebury's book on Free Trade (Macmillan. 186 pp. 2s. 6d.), and he will find an impassioned defence of the policy of Free Trade in "England's Ruin," by A. M. S. Methuen (Methuen. 127 pp. 3d. net). In a series of sixteen letters addressed to Mr. Chamberlain, the author deals with the whole range of questions raised by the tariff reform proposals. It is a cheap and convenient collection of the facts and figures every Free Trader should have at his fingers' ends. If you wish to study the military and naval expenditure of the Government there is the book issued by the Cobden Club, entitled "The Burden of Armaments: a Plea for Retrenchment." (Unwin. 228 pp. 3s. 6d.). It has been prepared by a committee under the chairmanship of Mr. Shaw Lefevre, with Lord Welby, Sir Algernon West, and Mr. E. H. Perris as the principal members. Their protest against crushing military expenditure upon an army which costs more and is weaker than any army in the world, is weakened by being bound up with an attack upon naval estimates on which rests the strongest navy in the world. They forget that "The Truth About the Navy," to the publication of which they ascribe the beginning of all our bloated armaments, was written by as stout a Cobdenian as themselves, and was published with a famous motto from Cobden's own writings as at once its text and its justification.

## BOOKS AND THINGS.

A volume of essays by Mr. Street, and a pilgrimage book by the late Mr. Kitton, will prove interesting reading to those who enjoy criticism of books and like to visit, at least by proxy, the homes and haunts of famous writers. There are some very bright and clever essays in Mr. G. S. Street's "Books and Things," published by Messrs. Duckworth. (246 pp. 6s.) They are unequal in merit, but they are all readable. Whether more than a few of them are quite worth reprinting in book form may be doubted. But some of them certainly are, notably those on "The Provincial Mind," one of the longest, in which a deserved hit is given at the "pro-

vinciality of the Londoner"; and "A Question of Women," which is equally amusing and inconclusive. Two other excellent essays are on "The Vogue of Writers" and "About our Fiction," in which the writer says of "The Magnetic North" that "it exhibits men . . . whose minds are not, as in most women's books, entirely occupied with love affairs." This is only one of many shrewd and just criticisms scattered among the pages of an interesting book. Mr. F. G. Kitton's "The Dickens Country," with over fifty illustrations and index (A. C. Black. 224 pp. 6s.), will fascinate all Dickens lovers, and interest everyone, even those who are not Dickens enthusiasts. Owing to Mr. F. G. Kitton's recent and untimely death, Mr. H. Snowden Ward and others have read the final proofs. No living writer probably could have written such a book; and though a work of this description runs the risk of becoming monotonous, this one does not do so. One chapter deals with Dickens' London and suburban homes; Portsmouth and Chatham take up much space in the early part of the book; and there is naturally a final chapter reserved for the Gad's Hill country. The illustrations, it need hardly be said, are excellent.

## FOLK-LORE AND LEGENDS.

For the reader who values the primitive beliefs of mankind and the songs and tales in which they have found permanent expression, there are two books of more than common interest. The folk-songs and legends, collected for the first time from Roumanian peasants, and done into English by Mlle. Helene Vacaresco as "Songs of the Valiant Voivode" (Harpers. 238 pp. 10s. 6d.), are truly an addition to the literature of the world. They are wild, passionate, mournful, yet ever melodious, with the rugged vigour and primitiveness of all folk-songs and popular legends. They can be compared with nothing else, unless with former work by the same authoress, whose home, of course, is Roumania. They are indescribable and incomparable. Only by reading them can one gain an idea of their weird fascination. I have also read with much enjoyment Lorimer Finson's "Tales from Old Fiji" (Moring. 175 pp. illus. 7s. net)—a most interesting collection of legends and tales told by the South Sea Islanders. They have been taken down as they were related by the natives, and describe their ideas of the world and its creation, of the gods and their doings, and of how mankind became afflicted with various ills. Especially striking is the account given by the Fijians of the beginning of death.

## VOLUMES OF WIT AND HUMOUR.

One of the most popular of our English humorists, Mr. H. T. Barker, is a humorist who shines by reflected light. He has humour enough to reflect humour, and as the humour is mostly that of school children, few books are as humorous as his. It is so many years since he rejoiced our hearts with his "Schoolboy English" that I feared the stream had run dry. This, fortunately, was a false alarm, and now we have in "Comic School Tales" (Jarrold. 204 pp. 1s. net) a volume of wit and humour, partly original but the best part of it "conveyed," which is not unworthy of its predecessors. Another book full of excellent fooling, that will afford you many a hearty laugh, is "The Mirror of Kong," by Ernest Bramah (Chapman and Hall. 308 pp. 6s.). This Chinaman's impressions of England, set down with the assumption of seriousness, make most amusing and entertaining reading.

## HYPNOTISM, ASTROLOGY, PALMISTRY.

Quite a number of books dealing with metaphysical subjects reached me last month. One of the smallest,

but on the whole the most interesting of the lot, is a little book published in Colombo in 1897, entitled "The Comparison of Hypnotism with the Yoga System of the Hindoos." It is written by Dr. C. Thamo Tharam Pillay, and is sold at 3½ rupees. It is a very interesting study of the methods and conclusions of the East and West. Among the other metaphysical books are "How to Cast your Own Horoscope," an astrological primer by the editor of "Old Moore's Almanac" (Pearson. 1s.); "A Handbook to the Study of Palmistry," by E. Lawrence (Kegan Paul. 140 pp.) Another book, brief, bright and sensible, is Miss H. A. Dallas's "Objections to Spiritualism" (Light Office. 96 pp. 1s.). Miss Dallas notices the objections in order to answer them.

## KNOWLEDGE IN A NUTSHELL.

The compression of information into small compass has almost reached the stage foreseen by Leibnitz when he predicted that all knowledge would be contained in little books. Year-books are hardly small in size, indeed their tendency is always towards a growth in bulk, but they are marvels of condensation and arrangement. Mr. Robert Donald, for instance, gives us a complete survey of the whole field of municipal activity in the United Kingdom in 622 pages. If you wish to ascertain any fact or figure regarding municipalisation you will find it at a glance in one of the special sections of "The Municipal Year-book" (Edward Lloyd. 3s. 6d. net). Sir Henry Burdett, in 966 pages, reviews the affairs of the hospitals of the world, and you will find every necessary particular about a hospital's income and expenditure by turning to "Burdett's Hospitals and Charities" (Scientific Press. 5s. net). Two barristers-at-law perform the still more difficult task of epitomising the laws of England in 740 pages in such a way that they are comprehensible to the average man, who will save much time and not a few lawyer's fees by consulting this excellent volume (Murray. 6s. net). The Year's Art and the doings of some seven thousand artists are summed up in 546 pages (Hutchinson. 3s. 6d. net), while the affairs of the world of sport, with biographies of all the men of note therein, are condensed into a volume of 314 pages (Newnes. 3s. 6d. net). Thus, for the expenditure of a guinea, you may have at your finger ends a mass of information carefully sifted and arranged that might well fill a good-sized library.

*Note.—I shall be glad to send any of the books noticed above to any subscriber, in any part of the world, on receipt of their published price, except in the case of net books, when the amount of postage should also be sent. Subscribers who deposit the price of a book can have it sent them on approval. If they do not like it, and return it uninjured, their deposit will be returned minus postage. In the case of more expensive books we are prepared to sell them on the instalment plan to our regular subscribers. I shall also be glad to receive suggestions, criticisms, and even complaints, from my customers, and invite their co-operation in making this department of practical service to them. Any information my readers may desire as to the books and other publications, either of the current month or of earlier date, I shall endeavour to supply. All communications must be addressed to "The Keeper of the Review Bookshop" at the Office of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, London, W.C.*

# Leading Books of the Month.

## RELIGION, PHILOSOPHY, EDUCATION, ETC.

- Prof. Huxley and Religion. Rev. W. Halliday Thompson. (Alenson) net 2/6  
 Darwinian Fallacies. J. Scouler. (Simpkin, Marshall) net 3/6  
 Essays and Addresses. A. J. Balfour. (Douglas, Edinburgh) net 7/6  
 Thoughts Concerning Omnipotence. William Harris. (Rivingtons) net 3/6  
 The Conception of Immortality. J. Royce. (Constable) 2/6  
 Personal and Ideal Elements in Education. H. Churchill King (Macmillan) net 6/6

## HISTORY, POLITICS, TRAVEL, ETC.

- Studies on Anglo-Saxon Institutions. H. Munro Chadwick (Cambridge University Press) net 8/0  
 Thomas Cranmer. A. F. Pollard. (Putnam's) 6/0  
 The Life and Times of Sir James Browne. General J. J. McLeod Innes. (Murray) net 18/0  
 The Life of the Marquis of Dufferin and Ava. Sir Alfred Lyall. 2 vols. (Murray) net 36/0  
 Winston Spencer Churchill. A. MacCallum Scott. (Methuen) 3/6  
 George Canning. H. W. V. Temperley. (Finch) net 7/6  
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# Cheer Up! John Bull.

A Supplement to the "Review of Reviews."

No. 45.

Issued as an integral part of the "Review of Reviews" of March, 1905.

## HOW TO HOLD OUR OWN.

### TAKE RISKS, GIVE CREDIT, AND SEEK TRADE.

AN engineering correspondent, writing in the *Times* financial supplement of Monday, February 20th, says that one reason why the German and American are eating into our foreign trade is because they take risks and give credit, whereas we do not :—

We had fostered trade in our own way, and, because we could, we dictated the terms on which that trade should be carried on. When others came upon the scene they had not our position, they had not our information; but they meant business, and so they took risks. Where they could they got money in advance; where they could not, they got it on delivery or they gave credit. And because the world loves a little credit, or the semblance of being trusted, it listened to their wiles, and the first great blow was struck at our methods. Our business methods have not kept pace with the times. In the short space of twenty years there has sprung up from almost nothing two national turnovers rivaling our own. True, we have not quite stood still, but considering what others have done, we have more than proportionately retrograded.

But if we wish to do the trade we must meet our competitors on their own ground. Whilst taking every possible precaution to prevent the booking of orders from "undesirables," we must not offend the really sound trader. We must take a leaf from American methods; American travellers are not merely men with "patter," they are the pick of the staff in every way, and can be trusted to act only with discrimination. If they recommend an order for acceptance the home people do not worry further, but execute it, and trust to the long-sightedness of their representatives for their money.

Generally speaking, the Briton is sounder in his trading than are his neighbours. He is more honest himself, he sells a better quality of product, and he is very much more conservative. Each trade offers its goods in the accustomed way on the accustomed terms, and if business is not done seldom deems it worth while to inquire whether any blame attaches to the accustomed ways. The American makes his terms to suit the individual buyer so far as he dare. He is not fond of taking "wager" risks; on the other hand, he is essentially an elastic seller, and so long as he sees his money coming in within a reasonable time he is open to deal. Much agricultural machinery has been sold on the instalment plan in the Colonies, while terms generally have been made very easy for the settlers. To some extent one or two home firms have at times done this, but not voluntarily—their hands have been more or less forced. The American is more of a gambler than the Briton, but on the whole he appears to make his ends justify his means. Yet he is not always so complacent when trading in this country, neither is the German. For even quite large parcels of materials cash against documents is often demanded, while cash at or within a week of delivery is often collected by an agency or representative. Of course, we rarely buy their goods unless they are cheaper than we can produce ourselves, and knowing this Americans and Germans serve us with our own sauce.

The American and German do everything and make every move with a sole eye to business, and if it seemed good business in a transaction to go against every known trading axiom, they would not hesitate to do so. In a great many instances a slight relaxation of our cast-iron rules would make all the difference. In the home market we are generally keen and willing enough to make terms to suit a customer, and find that by so doing our business tends to increase rather than to diminish. Why should it be different in our over-sea markets?

## MEMS. ON MOTOR PROGRESS.

MR. HENRY NORMAN, in the *World's Work and Play*, sees in the recent motor show at Olympia a triumph of British manufacture. He says the show has proved beyond question that the British motor manufacturer need no longer take second place to that of France. America is years behind. Her cars are, to all intents and purposes, a negligible quantity in European motoring. He confidently anticipates that it will not be long before British makers turn out the best motors in the world. He points the moral by claiming this as a splendid triumph for Free Trade :—

The failure of America, in spite of the long-famed ingenuity of her people and a Protective tariff equally unscrupulous and complicated, is especially noteworthy.

### WOMEN AS MOTOR INSTRUCTORS.

Mr. Norman goes on to point out :—

There will be fine opportunities for women teachers of motoring. A lady who buys a light car will not care much to go to a garage to be taught by some dull mechanic. It would be far pleasanter to have a bright person of her own sex come for a week or a fortnight and teach her all about engine and sparking-plug and wiring and clutch and brakes, and then driving on the road. It would be a pleasant and well-paid occupation—five guineas and board and lodging would be a fair price for lessons enough to make the pupil efficient—and there is not the slightest reason why any clever young woman with good nerves and common sense and solid health should not fit herself in six months to teach single car-care and car-driving.

## HOUSING IN FRANCE AND ENGLAND.

IN a very suggestive paper in the *Contemporary* on Civic Education and Civic development, Professor Geddes utters warnings which need to be heeded. As there was a Paleolithic and a Neolithic age, so he traces a Paleotechnic passing into a Neotechnic age to-day. He says :—

We islanders, with whom this earlier and cruder civilisation still predominates, are thus mainly in the "Paleotechnic" stage, that of rudely-used stone—in this case coal—whereas the younger industrial peoples who now increasingly dispute our mastery in our own markets, because—let false prophets disguise it as they may—in taste and skill no less than in science they are excelling us, are passing more quickly than we into a "Neotechnic" stage, that of industrial civilisation proper.

And not merely the younger peoples excel us, for this is the Professor's testimony about our ancient rival :—

We now hear no more of that fatuous jubilation over "the decadence of France," with which two generations of factory and slum builders have beguiled themselves; for we now see that whatever be the faults of the boulevards, or of French inheritance laws in their reaction upon marriage and on the birth rate, there, despite all drawbacks, is the nation *par excellence* of sturdy well-to-do peasants, each tilling his own land; while, comparing cities, we discover that the environs of the French Liverpool—Marseilles, of the French Manchester—Lyons, of the French Oldham—Nîmes, are covered by the square mile with the vineyards and cottages of their town working men, where their children therefore are growing up healthier than ours.

Germany, too, he says, is building better cities than we are: a more certain ascendancy than that secured by better navies.



### WHAT WAGES WORKERS MOST WANT, AND HOW TO GET THEM.

Nor high and intermittent, but fair and continuous, so Mr. H. L. Gantt describes, in the March *Engineering*, the desired "Compensation of Labour." The writer holds that all wage systems are "simply expedients to make employer and employé see the facts in the same light." The principles laid down at the outset are worth citing:—

It has become an axiom in the commercial world that in the long run those transactions most promote prosperity which are advantageous alike to buyer and seller. It is coming to be realised in the industrial world that the same thing is true regarding the arrangements between employers and employés, and that no arrangement is permanent that is not regarded as being beneficial to both. In other words, the only healthy industrial condition is that in which the employer has the best men obtainable for his work, and the workman feels that his labour is being sold at the highest market price.

The important thing for the average workman is not that he shall have exceptionally high wages during times of great prosperity, but that he shall have continuous employment and fair wages at all times; and it would seem to be the duty of the employer who makes large profits out of the services of his workmen during times of prosperity to see that these workmen shall have employment during times of depression. Granting this principle, which the most enlightened employers recognise as correct, the problem of the proper relations between employer and employé resolves itself into how to assure the workman practically continuous employment at fair wages.

#### FOUR CONDITIONS.

But this can only be done by the manufacturer meeting all competition, and that in its turn means that he maintain his plant and system of management at its highest efficiency. The writer quotes the Four Conditions first enunciated by Mr. Fred. W. Taylor:—

In order to get the best results, which, in case of a machine, is the maximum product from it, and in case of a labour operation is its most efficient performance, four things are necessary:—

First: Complete and exact knowledge of the best way of doing the work.

Second: An instructor competent and willing to teach the workman how to make use of this information.

Third: Wages for efficient work high enough to make a competent man feel that they are worth striving for.

Fourth: A distinct loss in wages in case a certain degree of efficiency is not maintained.

Of the last rule this concrete example is given:—

Let us suppose that a man can turn ten axles in a day on a certain lathe, and the high rate is 30 cents each. If nine or less are done he gets only 25 cents each. His pay, then, for ten is 3.00 dols. and for nine is 2.25 dols. The difference between the pay for nine and that for ten is thus so great that a workman will make every effort to do the ten if he has a fair chance of success.

As Mr. Gantt says, Mr. Taylor's conditions are worth much pondering.

"A BUSINESS AND CIVIL SERVICE GUIDE," by C. T. Peer and P. H. Clephane (Pollock and Co. 112 pp. 6d.), contains a great deal of most useful information in very small compass. It is quite a *vade mecum* for parents who want to know what to do with their boys.

### THE REAL SECRET OF THE RURAL EXODUS. STARVATION IN THE VILLAGES!

A RURAL sketch that might be hung beside the more portly studies of Poverty in York, by Mr. Seebohm Rowntree, and in London, by Mr. Booth, is contributed to *Cornhill* by a writer calling himself "Palamedes" and his article "The Deserted Village." He ridicules the idea that the dulness of life in country villages and its deadly monotony is the true explanation of the exodus. He says, "The plain terrible truth of the matter is, the agricultural labourer, his wife and his children, are half-starved from the beginning to the end of life. Men do not earn anything approaching a living wage. That is why the best of them flock to the towns." The writer observes with admiration, in official books, the average earnings of the agricultural labourer in England to be 16s. a week. In his own village, he says, there is not a labourer who would not regard 16s. a week as wealth beyond the dreams of avarice. More explicitly:—

The average wages of labourers—carters earn a shilling or two more—are 10s. precisely. They are hired by the week, and, if the weather is so wet that "us can't get on the laand," and there is no work available under cover, they lose a day's wages. In winter superfluous hands are turned off, just as they are at manufactories and works when employment is slack. Cottage rent is from 1s. to 2s. 6d.; club payments must be kept up at all hazards by men whose earnings are thus small and precarious. That men so situated contrive to exist and to bring up their families is nothing short of a miracle; but it is a miracle of hardship and of patience under constant suffering.

Even when the labourer is not laid up by illness or accident, when it is not too wet to go on the land, and when he is not turned off as a superfluous hand in winter, he has a cruel struggle to make both ends meet. He and his family subsist for the most part, and to quite as great an extent as the Irish peasant, on potatoes, the produce of the allotment; and when the potato crop is poor and diseased, as it was all but universally last year, by reason of the wet, his uncompensated suffering is pitiful. One reads about gaunt faces in connection with important strikes, in which strike pay is equal to full wages in our village, but one sees them here. . . . Last year, we gave milk for a month or so to support the fourteenth puny child of a woman whose husband earned 12s. a week.

The writer's only surprise is that the rural exodus does not go on at a greater pace.

#### ALONE—YET FRIENDS EVERYWHERE!

MR. JEROME K. JEROME, in "Paul Kelter," gives a vivid description of the sense of desolation which gripped him like a physical pain when he found himself alone in the midst of a teeming city. "Sometimes," he says, "a solitary figure would pass by and glance at me—some lonely creature, like myself, longing for human sympathy, and to whom a friendly ear, a kindly voice would have been as the water of life."

For such lonely ones, provided they speak English, there are friends everywhere. *Round-About* was founded to introduce such isolated human beings to each other, and for 2s. 6d. per year, if name and address are published, or 13s. if anonymity is maintained, anyone can immediately cross the Bridge of Isolation and be surrounded by friends, even though, as the current number of *Round-About* shows, they may live sixty miles north of the Brahmaputra, in the shadow of the Himalayas, surrounded by tigers. All particulars will be sent by Miss Bacon, Carbis Bay, Lelant, Cornwall, England.

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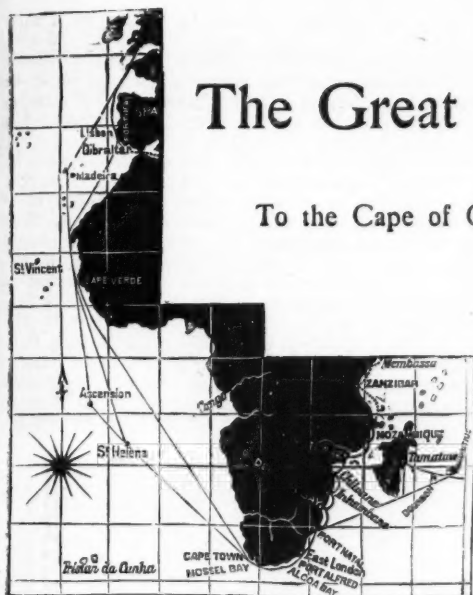
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# The Great South African Ferry.

To the Cape of Good Hope via the Fortunate Islands.



**I**F the trade follows the flag in some cases, the trader and the tripper alike must sail under the flag. For travel goes with the flag, and without the flag there would be very little travel. We have long passed the days when the early navigators with stout hearts in tiny caravels pushed out into unknown seas to discover the Cape of Storms which we now know as the Cape of Good Hope. We must follow the old route, but although the sea, the sky, and the landmarks are the same, everything else has been transformed. The Union-Castle Line has created what is to all intents and purposes a steam ferry between Southampton and South Africa, the charm of which is enhanced rather than impaired by the midway stopping place at the Fortunate Isles, at Madeira, or at St. Helena.

This floating bridge in sections is one of the links of the Empire. How perfectly it functions may be inferred from the fact that the British Association for the Advancement of Science is this year to hold its meeting at the Cape, with excursions to the Victoria Falls. The members of the Parliament of Science will find the oceanic journey much pleasanter than the Channel passage, and they will arrive at their port, going and coming, with all the safety and punctuality with which they reach King's Cross from Edinburgh.

The Union-Castle Steamship Company have systematised luxury, organised comfort, and facilitated travel to such an extent that the six thousand miles of sea between Southampton and the Cape have come to mean nothing more than a prolonged holiday in a floating Armida's bower

of delight, in which everything is done for you, and where you have simply to enjoy yourself the whole day long. With the most glorious blue sky overhead and the sapphire sea stretching around you to the dim horizon, existence, freed from all the worries of land life, becomes a delightful alternation of siesta and recreation. You can work if you like. The seventeen days' deliverance from postmen, telegraph boys, telephone calls, newspapers, tax collectors, and bores affords admirable opportunities for overtaking arrears of reading, for grinding up a new language. But for the most part the ocean travellers content themselves with the simple and unwanted novelty of rest.

On such a voyage everything goes by clockwork. Your environment is arranged by an immutable decree in accordance with your ease and convenience. You need take no thought for the morrow, for the morrow will take thought for the things of itself. Breakfast and lunch, tea time and dinner recur with the regularity of the seasons, and with much greater punctuality. The ragged edge and rasping tooth of business life are dulled. You are freed from all obligations. You are sansculottic as to responsibilities. Nowhere outside Mohammed's Paradise, where ready roasted pigeons are said to fly into the mouth of the believer, are the demands of the appetite met so amply and with so little tax upon the cerebral convolutions. And what a world of human interest there is in one of these great ocean



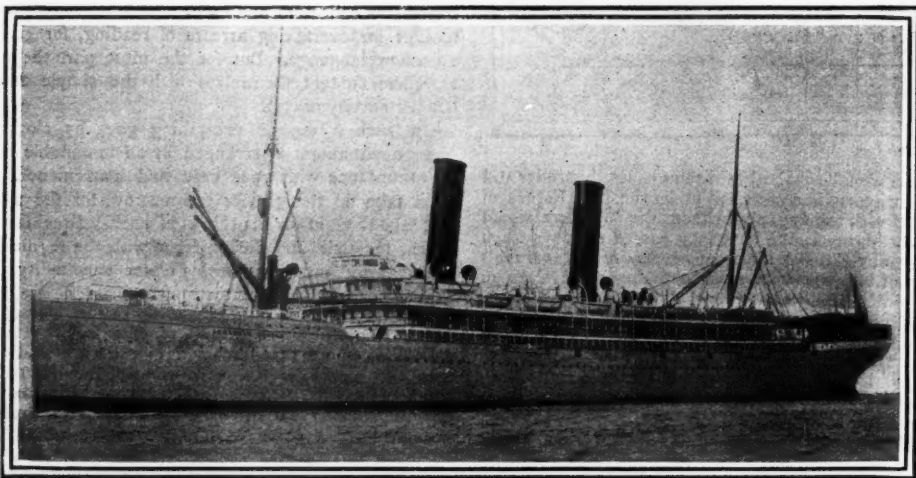
Funchal, Madeira.

liners. When the *Kenilworth Castle* or the *Armada Castle* has her full complement of passengers, she carries 320 first class, 225 second class, and 280 third class passengers; a total of 825 persons, irrespective of the crew, which brings up the total population of a twelve thousand-ton liner to a thousand souls. It is a microcosm of the world. Talk of the "Thousand and One Nights." There are more than a thousand and one stories, strange true stories of real life, to be found in every great ocean liner. Stories for the most part untold, but all well worth the telling, nor difficult to extract if the listener be but sympathetic.

The mental atmosphere of the South African liner outward bound is one of hope. The emigrant is seeking his fortune, and the invalid is going out in the hope of regaining health and reclining life under the African skies. It was not without ground that the ancient Portuguese changed the name of the Cape of Storms to that of the Cape of Good Hope. For even the most miserable amongst the passengers feel the inspiration of hope.

The South African liner is becoming more and more

the traces of the later eruption, by which, as if with volcanic force, Britain hurls her children over land and sea. The Canary Islands are growing in popularity as a winter and spring resort. There are seven of these sunny isles of Eden set in an azure sea. The climate is superb. The islands are too rugged for railways. On the other side from Santa Cruz the English colonists have levelled lawns for tennis and croquet and bowls, but the islands retain their primitive characteristics, and the people are a race by themselves. Like their canaries, which are as common as sparrows, they have grown up apart from the world. "God placed us here, and then forgot us," they say, as if the Canaries were too far out of the way to be present to the mind of Omnipotence. But the steamship has linked them on to the outside world. The fare by the Intermediate Steamships of the Union-Castle Line from any of the European ports to Teneriffe or Las Palmas is 14 guineas first single, or £23 12s. 6d. return—the return ticket being available for twelve months. Second class is from £9 9s. to £11 11s. single, from £15 2s. 6d.



The Royal Mail Steamship "Armada Castle," 12,900 tons; new boat in the Union-Castle fleet.

of a magnificent pleasure yacht. The Union-Castle Intermediate liners serve two new and unspoiled Rivas, one to the North and the other to the South of the Equator. The first is the romantic realm of mystery which is marked on the maps as the Canary Islands, but which were the Fortunate Isles of the ancients. Teneriffe, with its famous traditions of Blake and Nelson, is only five days from Southampton. A run of about 1,600 miles brings the passenger under the shadow of the majestic peak which towers aloft, the landmark of the surrounding seas. Landing at Santa Cruz, where Nelson lost his arm, and the British not a few of their battleflags—still proudly preserved in the Cathedral by their Spanish captors—the visitor finds himself in winter time suddenly dazzled by a blaze of flaming colour. For colour effect there is nothing to be seen superior to the mass of glorious bougainvillias which make resplendent the court of the principal hotel. You have crossed the Bay of Biscay, and you are in a new world—a Spanish world with an African flavour, and everywhere amongst the lava of the volcano are

to £18 18s. return. Third class is £6 6s. single, £11 6s. 6d. return.

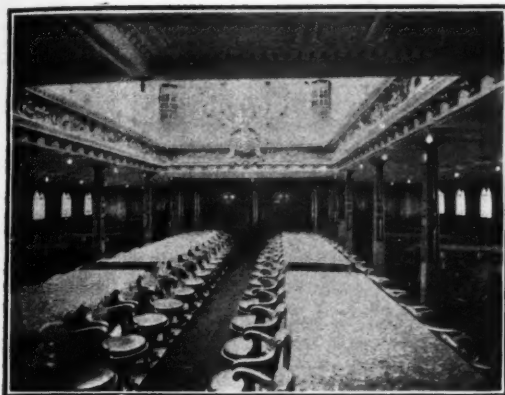
The trip to Madeira is two hundred miles shorter than that to Teneriffe. The fares run from 15 guineas to 17 guineas single or £25 10s. to £29 6s. return first; second, 10 guineas to 12 guineas single, from £17 to £20 15s. 6d. return; and third, 6 guineas single and £11 6s. 6d. return.

The Royal Mail steamships of the Union-Castle Mail Steamship Company, Limited, under contracts with the English and Colonial Governments, are despatched from Southampton every Saturday for the Cape of Good Hope and Natal, *via* Madeira.

In addition, Intermediate steamships are despatched every week from London, calling at Southampton, for the Cape Colony and Natal, taking passengers at lower rates than by the mail steamers. The steamers proceed alternately *via* Las Palmas and Teneriffe, and call at St. Helena and Ascension once a month.

The same company despatches an Extra steamer at





A First-class Saloon.

regular and frequent intervals to the Cape ports, Natal and Delagoa Bay, calling at Las Palmas or Teneriffe. These steamers carry first, second and third class passengers.

The islands once passed, there is nothing but the Equator to touch until in the far distance Table Mountain looms before the expectant eye. The Equator, once a thing of mystery and of barbaric nautical rites, is now as insignificant as the meridian of

Greenwich. No one notices when the ship crosses it, and as for the heat, it is often hotter in England in July than it is where the sun stands directly overhead at midday over the Equatorial sea.

The out-going mail steamers to the Cape do not call at St. Helena. You pass the island prison of Napoleon far to the east, nor can you catch even a distant glimpse of the place where the imprisoned eagle ate out his proud heart and died. The last stretch of the voyage lies along the south-west coast. The flying fishes which begin to be seen before reaching the Canary Islands give place in interest to the boobies and albatrosses which form the winged escort of the ship as it reaches Cape Town. At last she anchors in Table Bay, and one of the great events of the week begins for the capital. It has two events. One is the arrival, the other the departure, of the Union-Castle liner. As you stand on the great ship at the wharf, and you see the multitude waiting to welcome the new arrivals, or to speed departing friends, you begin to understand the importance of the steamship in the organisation of Empire. What the Roman road was to Imperial Rome, so the steamship line is to Imperial Britain. Without the Roman road, not all her legions could have carried the Eagle in triumph from the seven-hilled city to the Grampians. Without the liner th

world-circling dominion of the British Empire would have no existence out of dreamland.

Cape Town is the terminus for South Africa, but not for the whole of South Africa. Those who wish to circle the Southern end of the Continent can steam on past Mossel Bay (242 miles) to Algoa Bay, where they reach Port Elizabeth, 428 miles from Cape Town. Another 131 miles takes them to East London, and from thence they reach Durban.

To cross from Britain to the capital of British South Africa is, measured in time, an affair of from seventeen to twenty-one days. In money it varies. If you are a millionaire you can pay 250gs. and be provided with a luxuriously appointed bedroom, sitting-room, bathroom, and lavatory all for yourself alone. If you are a single man you can get an open berth by an Intermediate or Extra steamship for 10gs. The prices vary according to accommodation.

From Southampton to the Cape, first-class mail, from 38gs. to 47gs. single, £71 16s. 6d. to £88 16s. 6d. return. Intermediate from 30gs. to 33gs. single, and £56 14s. and £62 7s. 6d. return.

By extra ship the fare is 29gs. single, £54 16s. return.

Second-class mail from 23gs. to 29gs. single, £47 5s. to

£54 16s. return.

Intermediate

23gs. to 26gs.

single, £43 9s. 6d.

to £49 3s. return.

Extra ditto.

Third-class

15gs. to 17gs.

single, £28 7s. to

£32 3s. Inter-

mediate 10gs. to

14gs. single, £18

18s. to £26 9s.

return.

Extra 10gs. to

13gs. single, £18

18s. to £24 11s.

6d. return.

The difference

between the fare

to Cape Town and on to Natal is from 4 guineas first-class to 2 guineas third.

Most travellers do not stop at Cape Town; they alight there to take train for the interior. Yet the disadvantage



Mount Nelson Hotel, Cape Town.



A First-class Smoking Room.

of Cape Town as the port of entry for Johannesburg is very great. By time Durban is only twenty-four hours from the Rand, Delagoa Bay twenty-six and a half, and Cape Town forty. The following table of fares and distances from Cape Town is very interesting and instructive:—

|                    |                     | FARES. |      |           |    |    |           |    |    |           |    |    |  |
|--------------------|---------------------|--------|------|-----------|----|----|-----------|----|----|-----------|----|----|--|
| CAPE COLONY ROUTE. |                     | Miles. | Hrs. | 1st Class |    |    | 2nd Class |    |    | 3rd Class |    |    |  |
|                    |                     |        |      | £         | s. | d. | £         | s. | d. | £         | s. | d. |  |
| Cape Town          | to Kimberley ...    | 647    | 31½  | 6         | 6  | 2  | 4         | 12 | 9  | 2         | 13 | 11 |  |
| "                  | to Bulwerwy ...     | 1362   | 71   | 12        | 5  | 2  | 9         | 5  | 0  | 5         | 11 | 6  |  |
| "                  | to Salisbury ...    | 1663   | 92   | 15        | 9  | 1  | 11        | 9  | 11 | 6         | 18 | 8  |  |
| "                  | to Bloemfontein ... | 750    | 35   | 7         | 4  | 7  | 5         | 6  | 8  | 3         | 2  | 6  |  |
| "                  | to Johannesburg ... | 1013   | 49   | 9         | 9  | 8  | 7         | 1  | 3  | 4         | 4  | 5  |  |
| "                  | to Pretoria ...     | 1041   | 50½  | 9         | 14 | 4  | 7         | 4  | 11 | 4         | 6  | 9  |  |

But Cape Town is more than a mere gangway on which the passenger alights after three weeks at sea, in order that he may take train for the interior. The Cape Peninsula is one of the beauty spots of the world. Mr. Rhodes declared it was the Riviera with a better climate, and the description was not unjust. There is nothing in the Mediterranean to compare with Table Mountain, and compared with the storm swell of the Southern Atlantic that beats upon the base of the rugged coast, the waves of the Mediterranean are but as ripples on a lake. The business portion of Cape Town is not beautiful. But Cape Town is a city of suburbs embowered in verdure on the slopes of well-wooded hills. It is the seat of Government and the centre of the Parliamentary life of the Colony. In the comfortable and fashionable Mount Nelson Hotel, the Carlton and the Savoy of South Africa, the traveller finds himself as luxuriously provided for as if he were still in Pall Mall. And such is the speed of the newest ocean liners that one day you may be dining in the Carlton in London, and eighteen days later you may be dining in the Mount Nelson, Cape Town.

The surrounding country is full of mountains. The vineyards, the fruit, the silver trees, the spreading oaks, the sky, the sea, the mountain peaks—no one who has ever seen them from the slopes of Table Mountain can ever forget them.

But after all the true charm of Africa lies not in the sea level, but in the interior, in the terraced veldt rising higher and higher, until at Johannesburg you live at a greater altitude than if you pitched your tent on the summit of the Devil's Peak. Over the far-stretching veldt,



Photo by]

[G. W. Wilson, Aberdeen

Sunrise on Table Bay.

past the endless truncated pyramids, through a land often barren and desolate, but never banal or wearisome, the *train de luxe* carries travellers as far northward as Bulawayo. This autumn it will carry them still further, to the great bridge which is to span the Victoria Falls. The discomfort of travelling is reduced to a minimum. In summer it is hot in the daytime, but everything is done to minimise the oppression of the sun.

For those who wish to visit battlefields, there are only too many points of attraction in South Africa. Johannes-

burg, although in its business quarters a third-rate Chicago, is in its suburbs most unexpectedly beautiful. Pretoria has charms of its own, both of scenery and of association. But for beauty of scenery and luxuriance of tropical foliage nothing can equal Natal, the garden of South Africa.

The vast undeveloped expanse of Rhodesia appeals to the imagination, and suggests limitless fields for colonisation and exploitation. Northward, ever northward, runs the iron road, and every year sees another step gained on the trans-continental road from the Cape to Cairo. But when that line is finished it will not contribute to the wealth, comfort, and civilisation of South Africa anything to compare with the services which are silently and ceaselessly rendered to that vast territory by the Union-Castle Line.

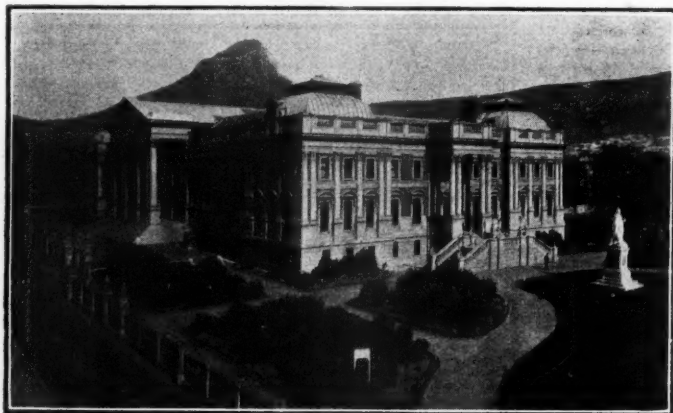


Photo by]

[G. W. Wilson, Aberdeen.

Parliament House, Cape Town.

# Diary for February.

## PRINCIPAL EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

Feb. 1.—President Roosevelt, at Philadelphia, delivers important speeches on the necessity for State control of trusts and of railway combinations ... At the sitting of the North Sea Inquiry, in Paris, the Russian witnesses are heard ... M. Jaurès, M. de Pressensé, and others hold an important meeting, in Paris, to denounce Russian bureaucratic despotism ... The Tsar receives a deputation of workmen of St. Petersburg at Tsarkoe Selo; he makes an address to them, blaming them for attempting to approach him in crowds ... The resignation of Prince Sviatopolk-Mirski is accepted by the Tsar ... The Archbishop of Canterbury receives a deputation of clergy, who desire to uphold the principle that nothing can be accepted as truly Catholic which cannot claim the assent and observance of the Church before the end of the sixth century ... The Hon. Maude Lawrence is appointed to the newly-established post of Chief Woman Inspector under the Board of Education.

Feb. 2.—The evidence in the North Sea Inquiry, at Paris, is concluded ... M. Buliguine is appointed Russian Minister of the Interior in succession to Prince Mirski.

Feb. 3.—Troops fire on strikers at Lodz, Poland, killing six and wounding forty-eight ... Another deputation of workmen of the State Printing Works is received by the Tsar ... Popular meetings take place in Paris to denounce the French alliance with the Russian Government ... Mr. Brodrick meets a deputation from the Indian Tea Association on the unfairness of the present taxation of their industry.

Feb. 4.—Count Lamsdorff, in a note addressed to the British Ambassador, disavows the action of the Prefect of Police at Moscow in placarding charges against Great Britain ... The National Miners' Federation of Belgium proclaim a general strike in the Mons and Charleroi district ... The Revivalist mission conducted by Rev. Dr. Torrey and Mr. C. M. Alexander commences with services in the Albert Hall.

Feb. 6.—The Assembly of the Nobility of St. Petersburg adopt an address to the Tsar ... Eighty members of the Assembly of Nobles at Moscow adopt an address to the Tsar ... Herr Johnsson, Procurator of the Finnish Senate, is assassinated at Helsingfors ... The workmen of St. Petersburg decide to present a formal petition for an audience with the Tsar ... A society is founded in Paris called "Les Amis du peuple Russe," supported by men of distinction in France ... The German miners on strike request the favour of an audience with Count von Bülow ... The general strike continues in Poland ... The Financial Secretary of the Admiralty receives a deputation of labourers employed at Woolwich Arsenal.

Feb. 7.—The Ross Government at Ottawa resigns ... The masters throw the mills open at Lodz, Poland, but the workmen do not come in ... Mr. Balfour receives at the Foreign Office a deputation of Trade Union representatives ... The London County Council pass the scholarship scheme.

Feb. 8.—The President of the Board of Trade appoints a Committee to inquire what amendments are necessary in the Acts relating to joint-stock companies ... Mr. H. C. Jones is dismissed from his appointment as solicitor to the Holborn Borough Council, he being under remand on charge of stealing money from the Council ... King Oscar of Sweden hands over

the discharge of his functions to the Crown Prince owing to weak health ... There is a revival of the strike movement in Russia ... The new Ontario Ministry, of which Mr. Whitney is Premier, is sworn in ... The South African Intercolonial Commission on Native Affairs publish their report at Cape Town.

Feb. 9.—Lord Spencer publishes a Liberal political manifesto in the form of a letter to Mr. Corrie Grant ... At a large meeting in Johannesburg a resolution in favour of the immediate grant of full self-government to the Colony is passed ... In Russia various developments of the strike movement are reported ... In France the new Government Bill for the separation of Church and State is laid on the table of the Chamber of Deputies ... It is announced that the President will not push for the passing of the arbitration treaties in the American Senate.

Feb. 10.—Mr. Balfour, in reply to the Social Democratic Federation, intimates it is not the practice of the House of Commons to receive deputations ... The strike movement is resumed in St. Petersburg; the situation in Poland continues very grave ... In the French Chamber the motion for the separation of Church and State is carried by 386 votes to 111, giving Ministers a majority of 275 votes ... Demonstrations in favour of the revolutionary movement in Russia take place in Berlin and other German cities.

Feb. 11.—The general strike is resumed in Warsaw; work is suspended in every factory ... The Russian Government uses soldiers to fire on the strikers ... By fifty votes to nine the American Senate destroys the arbitration treaties concluded between the United States and Great Britain, Germany, France, Italy, and other Powers ... M. Francis Kossuth, the leader of the Hungarian Independent Party, is received by the Austrian Emperor at Vienna ... Negotiations in reference to the Australian mail entirely break down ... The Prince of Wales is appointed Warden of the Cinque Ports ... A demonstration of unemployed takes place in Trafalgar Square ... MM. Faure and Latham successfully carry out their balloon trip from London to Paris in six and a quarter hours.

Feb. 13.—A blue-book is published on the North Sea Inquiry. The Russian and British conclusions are read before the Commission in Paris; they are entirely opposed ... A Conference on the Macedonian question takes place in London ... Sir F. Younghusband reads a paper in London on the Tibet Expedition.

Feb. 14.—By 77 votes against 28 the "Paris in London" scheme before the London County Council, is referred back to the Improvement Committee ... Mr. Burns makes a strong speech against it.

Feb. 15.—The Convocation of Canterbury meets in Westminster ... A severe outbreak of typhoid rages in Lincoln.

Feb. 16.—A disaster takes place in Queenstown Harbour to submarine A5, which explodes; six men are killed and fourteen injured ... The Conference of State Premiers, at Hobart, resolve that the appointment of Australian Governors shall remain with the Imperial Government, and their salaries be not reduced ... President Roosevelt sends the new Santo Domingo Protocol to Congress with an explicit statement of the Monroe doctrine ... The Tsar presides over a Council of all the Ministers summoned



Grand Duke Sergius.

(Assassinated February 17th.)



to consider how to establish a responsible advisory Cabinet ... There is an important meeting of all sections of the Labour Movement at Caxton Hall, Westminster; Mr. John Burns is appointed Chairman of the Labour Group in Parliament.

Feb. 17.—The Grand Duke Serge of Russia is assassinated in Moscow ... The women of Moscow appeal to the Tsaritsa in a touching address ... Wholesale executions go on at Warsaw ... General Gripenberg arrives in Moscow ... At St. Petersburg 800 professors and men of letters approve the programme voted by the St. Petersburg and Moscow municipalities ... Tong Shao-yi, the Chinese Commissioner who is to negotiate with the Indian Government regarding Tibet, arrives at Calcutta ... The Conference of Australian Ministers agree regarding State debts ... A Parcel Post agreement between Great Britain and the United States is signed.

Feb. 18.—The report of the Committee on London Hospitals and Medical Schools is issued ... The Fishmongers' Company grant £1,000 towards the fund for the incorporation of University College with the University of London ... A searching inquiry is decided upon by President Roosevelt into the methods of the Standard Oil Company.

Feb. 20.—Martial law is proclaimed in the palace of Tsarskoe Selo ... The students of St. Petersburg meet to consider the situation; the enthusiasm for reform is great ... The Brussels Court of Appeal affirms the judgment given in the Royal lawsuit, rejecting the claims of the creditors of the Princesses Louise and Stéphanie ... The miners' strike in Belgium spreads.

Feb. 21.—In the French Chamber a debate takes place on the Naval Estimates ... Sir W. Laurier introduces a Bill in the Dominion Parliament creating the Provinces of Alberta and Saskatchewan out of the North-West Territories ... M. Justh, a leader of the Independent Labour Party, is elected President of the Hungarian Chamber ... Mr. Graham Murray is installed in Edinburgh as Lord President of the Court of Session and Lord Justice-General.

Feb. 22.—A destructive fire takes place in Long Acre; damage estimated to amount to £250,000 ... A bust of Washington, presented by the French Ambassador to the American Government, is unveiled in the Capitol at Washington ... Labour troubles continue in all parts of Russia ... After a long debate in the Belgian Chamber, M. Verhaegen's motion for the settlement of labour disputes by boards of conciliation is passed by a large majority.

Feb. 23.—The Chancellor of the Exchequer receives a deputation of coal owners and shippers on the question of the remission of export duty on coal ... The President of the Local Government Board receives a deputation from the Workmen's National Housing Council ... General Botha writes a letter to Mr. Abe Bailey on the political situation in the Transvaal ... By a large majority the French Chamber votes in favour of new ships for the Navy.

Feb. 24.—Tang Shao-yi, at present special envoy for the settlement of the Tibetan question, is appointed Chinese Minister to Great Britain ... The piercing of the Simplon Tunnel is completed ... The Bond Congress opens at Cradock, South Africa ... The general council of the Transvaal Progressive Association meets at Johannesburg ... Labour troubles in Russia become more serious.

Feb. 26.—The Official Report of the North Sea Commission is published in Paris. The Commissioners are of opinion that there were no torpedo-boats on the scene, and that Admiral Rohdvestvsky's action was not justified.

Feb. 27.—Maxim Gorki is released on bail from the fortress and deported to Riga ... A new cathedral is dedicated in Berlin, in the presence of the Kaiser and representatives of the Protestant reigning Houses of Europe.

### THE WAR.

Feb. 2.—Marshal Oyama reports that the Japanese casualties in the recent fighting in Manchuria amount to 7,000; four Russian regiments were almost annihilated; their loss is estimated at 13,000.

Feb. 5.—General Gripenberg is recalled from Manchuria.

Feb. 8.—The British steamer *Eastry* is captured by the Japanese while taking coal to Vladivostok.

Feb. 10.—A German steamer with war stores is captured by the Japanese on its way to Vladivostok.

Feb. 12.—General Kaulbars is put in command of the

second Manchurian Army ... Two steamers which arrive in the Dutch East Indies with coal for Russia are stopped conformably with Holland's declaration of neutrality.

Feb. 14.—The Russian losses at Hei-kau-tai are estimated at 25,000.

Feb. 15.—Two British steamers, *Apollo* and *Scotsman*, laden with coal and provisions for Vladivostok, are captured by the Japanese ... The third Baltic squadron sails from Libau ... The Japanese mount Port Arthur siege guns, where they command the Russian centre on the Hunho.

Feb. 18.—A banquet is given in Tokio by the Marquis Saionji to the Elder Statesmen and Cabinet Ministers.

Feb. 20.—Two British vessels carrying coal to Vladivostok are caught by the Japanese.

Feb. 23.—The Japanese Government decide to float a fourth domestic loan of £20,000,000.

Feb. 24.—General Kuropatkin reports that twenty Japanese torpedo-boats and a large warship are proceeding to Vladivostok. The Russian prisoners in Japan number 44,400.

Feb. 26.—The Russians sustain a severe defeat at Tsen-ho-cheng ... General Sakharoff admits that the Russian forces had to evacuate Beresheff Hill.

### PARLIAMENTARY.

#### House of Lords.

Feb. 14.—The King, accompanied by the Queen, opens Parliament in person.

Feb. 16.—A number of Bills are introduced and read a first time.

Feb. 17.—Sir Antony MacDonnell; speeches by Lord Dunraven and Lord Lansdowne.

Feb. 20.—Military training brought forward by Lord Meath; brief discussion.

Feb. 21.—The Militia; speeches by the Duke of Bedford, Lord Donoughmore and Lord Selborne.

Feb. 23.—The new rifle; speeches by Lord Roberts and Lord Donoughmore.



Sir W. H. Wills's Gift to Bristol: A new Municipal Art Gallery and Museum, opened February 20th.

Feb. 27.—Lord Monkswell moves a return of the white men employed on the Rand; speech by the Duke of Marlborough.

### House of Commons.

Feb. 14.—The Commons are summoned to appear at the bar of the House of Lords, when the King reads the Speech from the Throne. The House reassembles at four o'clock, when new members are sworn in. Speeches by Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, Sir John Gorst, and Mr. Balfour on the Address.

Feb. 15.—Debate on the Address: Mr. Asquith moves an amendment to bring to the front the Fiscal question; speeches by Sir E. Grey and others.

Feb. 16.—Debate continued on Mr. Asquith's amendment; speeches by Mr. Chamberlain, Lord Hugh Cecil, Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, and Mr. Balfour. On a division, the amendment is defeated by 311 votes against 248; Government majority 63.

Feb. 17.—Debate on the Address: Chinese Labour. Amendment by Dr. Macnamara; speeches by Mr. Labouchere and Mr. Lyttelton; the amendment is defeated by 275 votes against 214, majority 61.

Feb. 20.—Debate on Home Rule and the Irish Executive; speeches by Mr. Redmond, Mr. Moore (Ulster), Mr. Wyndham, Mr. Haldane, Lord Hugh Cecil, Mr. Winston Churchill, and Mr. T. W. Russell.

Feb. 21.—Debate continued on Mr. Redmond's amendment; speeches by Mr. Dillon, Mr. Healy, Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, and Mr. Balfour. The amendment is rejected by 286 votes against 236; Government majority 50.

Feb. 22.—The Address: Mr. Redmond moves the adjournment of the House in order to call attention to a matter of urgent public importance—the conditions under which Sir Antony MacDonnell held office in Ireland; speeches by Mr. Redmond, Mr. Wyndham, Mr. Morley, Mr. Balfour, Mr. Moore, and Mr. Asquith. Mr. Redmond's amendment is lost by 265 votes against 223; Government majority, 42.

Feb. 23.—The Address: Army reform. Debate on Captain Norton's amendment; speeches by Colonel Welby, Sir John Gorst, Mr. Arnold-Forster, and Mr. Churchill. The amendment is rejected by 254 votes against 207; Government majority, 47.

Feb. 24.—The Address: Rural depopulation. Amendment by Mr. Channing; after a slight discussion this is negatived, on a division.

Feb. 27.—The Address: Reform in Macedonia; speech by Mr. Balfour ... Mr. Kearley moves an amendment on the policy of the Brussels Sugar Convention; speech by Mr. Chamberlain. The debate is adjourned.

### SPEECHES.

Feb. 1.—Mr. Arnold-Forster on the Volunteers ... Lord Hugh Cecil, at Preston, on his unwavering belief in the principles of Free Trade ... Lord Tweedmouth, in Edinburgh, on Liberal unity ... Mr. John Burns, in London, on Tory finance ... Mr. Chamberlain, at Gainsborough, in continuation of his Fiscal Campaign.

Feb. 3.—Mr. Morley, at Newbury, says that Fiscal policy will be the question of the election ... Mr. Bryce, at Stroud, says Mr. Chamberlain's policy is a confusion between facts and fiction.

Feb. 4.—Mr. Asquith, at Heywood, says Lancashire is bound to the cause of Free Trade.

Feb. 6.—Mr. Chamberlain, at Birmingham, on University Education.

Feb. 7.—Mr. Balfour, in London, on the Unemployed question ... Mr. Henderson, at Gillingham, on the present Government's favour for monopoly and privilege, and its indifference towards the working classes.

Feb. 8.—Mr. Wyndham, at Kendal, defends the policy of Mr. Balfour.

Feb. 9.—Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, at High Wycombe, on the attitude of Mr. Balfour on the Fiscal question ... Mr. Brodrick, at Epsom, defends the Government.

Feb. 14.—President Roosevelt, at Lincoln, U.S.A., on the race problem and equality of opportunity for everyone.

Feb. 24.—Mr. Asquith, at Birmingham, says that the House of Commons is brought together to mark time, not to do serious business ... Earl Spencer, at St. Albans, says that the present system of government in Ireland is indefensible, and that Mr. Balfour's flirtation with the fiscal question is damaging trade.

Feb. 26.—Count Katsura, at Tokio, on the War and Japan's duty.

### BY-ELECTIONS.

Feb. 14.—Mr. John O'Connor (N.) is returned without opposition as Parliamentary representative for North Kildare, in room of the late Mr. J. Leamy.

Feb. 22.—An election takes place in the Everton Division of Liverpool to fill the vacancy caused by the retirement of Sir J. A. Willcox (C.), with the following result:—

|                    |       |
|--------------------|-------|
| Mr. H. Banner (C.) | 3,854 |
| Mr. H. Aggs (L.)   | 2,543 |

Conservative majority .. 1,311

In 1885 the Conservative majority was 2,472.  
In 1892 " " " 1,799.

### OBITUARY.

Feb. 1.—Canon Cresswell Strange, D.D., 62.

Feb. 3.—Rev. John de Soyres, LL.D., 55.

Feb. 4.—M. Barrias, sculptor, 63.

Feb. 6.—Dr. G. Bond Howes, LL.D., D.Sc., F.R.S., 51 ... Sir George Cotton, 62.

Feb. 9.—Adolf Menzel (Berlin), 89 ... Lord Kenmare, 79 ... M. Rodolphe Kann, 58 ... Mr. O'Brien Saunders, C.I.E., of the Calcutta *Englishman*, 52.

Feb. 10.—Major-General De la Fosse, C.B.

Feb. 11.—Dr. J. C. Wilson, D.C.L., 73 ... Admiral Sir H. G. Andoe, 52.

Feb. 12.—Mr. E. G. Dannreuther, 60.

Feb. 14.—Canon F. Pretymann, D.D., 85.

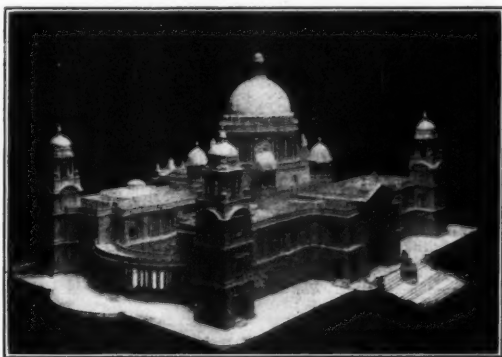
Feb. 15.—Mr. Edward Hacker, 92.

Feb. 16.—General Lew Wallace, author of "Ben Hur," 77.

Feb. 17.—Sir Robert Jardine, 79.

Feb. 21.—Lord Southesk, 76 ... Mrs. Bray, 70.

Feb. 26.—Professor Bastian, 78 ... Earl Morley, 61 ... Sir Wemyss Reid, 62 ... Sir Martin Gosselin, G.C.V.O., C.B., 57 ... Mr. Guy Boothby, 37 ... Captain R. W. E. Middleton, 57.



The Calcutta Memorial to Queen Victoria.

The Calcutta Memorial is to be erected by subscriptions, from the designs of Sir William Emerson. This model has been completed in London by a young man of twenty-two, Mr. William Salter. It contains forty thousand parts, and will be used by the builders during the erection of the actual memorial. The monument will be about two hundred and twenty feet in height, and will be built entirely of white marble.

# LIST OF THE LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

N.B.—The Editor of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS regrets that owing to the exigencies of space the Contents of Periodicals received after date can no longer be inserted in these columns. The following Table includes only the leading articles of the Periodicals published in England for the current month received before going to press and those of the Foreign Periodicals for the past month.

## BRITISH AND AMERICAN.

- Antiquary.**—STOCK. 6d. March.  
Bath Stone Illus. T. Sturge Cotterell.  
San Giuseppe. E. C. Vansittart.  
Prehistoric Man in West Kent. Illus. J. Russell Larkby.  
The London Signs and Their Associations. Contd. J. Holden MacMichael.
- Architectural Record.**—14, VESSEY STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cts. Feb.  
Villas all Concrete. Illus.  
The Perfect Theatre. Illus. J. E. O. Pridmore.  
German Arts and Crafts at St. Louis. Illus. I. K. Pond.
- Architectural Review.**—9, GREAT NEW STREET. 15. March.  
The Present Condition of St. Mark's, Venice. Illus. Horatio F. Brown.  
Decimus Burton. Illus. R. P. Jones.  
Sancta Sophia, Constantinople. Illus. W. R. Lethaby.  
English Medieval Figure-Sculpture. Illus. Contd. E. S. Prior and A. Gardner.
- Arona.**—GAY AND BIRD. 25 cts. Feb.  
Masters and Rulers of "The Freemen of Pennsylvania." Illus. Contd. R. Blankenberg.  
The Expansion of Municipal Activities. Clinton Rogers Woodruff.  
Public Control of the Liquor Traffic in Sweden and Norway. M. Alger.  
The Impurity of Divorce Suppression. T. Schroeder.  
The Armour Refrigerator-Car Conspiracy Exposed. W. G. Joerns.  
Matthew Arnold. With Portrait. H. W. Peck.  
The Russo-Japanese War. Judge Edward Campbell and Prof. E. Maxey.  
Garnet Warren, Cartoonist. Illus. B. O. Flower.  
Emerson's "Hermione." Contd. Chas. Malloy.
- Art Journal.**—VIRTUE. 15. 6d. March.  
Frontispiece:—"Miss Alexander" after J. McN. Whistler.  
Church Work at Great Warley. Illus. Archdeacon Sinclair.  
Watts at Burlington House. R. E. D. Sketchley.  
H. Dearth; a Disciple of William Morris. Illus. Lewis F. Day.
- Arts and Crafts.**—HUTCHINSON. 15. March.  
Miniatures by Cosway and his School. Illus.  
Edouard Manet, Founder of the Impressionists. With Portrait.  
George Jack, Wood-Carver. Illus. Eleanor Rowe.
- Atlantic Monthly.**—GAY AND BIRD. 15. Feb.  
The Democratic Predicament. Edward Stanwood.  
Hans Breitmann as Romney Rye. Mrs. Elizabeth Robins Pennell.  
The Servant Question: Put Yourself in Her Place. Jane Seymour Klink.  
George Herbert as a Religious Poet. George H. Palmer.  
The Confessions of a Newspaper Woman. Helen M. Winslow.  
The Jackson and Van Buren Papers. James Schoules.  
Thoreau's Journal. Contd.  
Singers Now and Then. W. J. Henderson.  
Six Cleopatras. William Everett.  
Matthew Arnold Intime. Peter A. Sillard.
- Badminton Magazine.**—8, HENRIETTA STREET. 15. March.  
Laeken, Ostend, and the Ardennes. Illus. E. A. Powell.  
Shooting. Marquis of Granby.  
The Two-Year-Olds of the Season. Illus. The Editor.  
The First Inter-Varsity Athletic Meeting. Rev. F. O. Philpott.  
Trout-Fishing in British Columbia. Illus. R. Leckie-Ewing.  
Bob-Sleighing. Illus. Mrs. Aubrey Le Blond.  
The Next Australian Team. Home Gordon.  
Shooting from a Houidah. Illus. A. J. Boger.
- Blackwood's Magazine.**—BLACKWOOD. 25. 6d. March.  
The Sultan of Morocco in Private Life. Walter Harris.  
A Plea for the Abolition of all Learning. Mercator Anglicanus.  
A Study of the Russo-Japanese War. Chasseur.  
At the University.  
The Expedition to Tibet. With Map.  
Claverhouse in Literature.  
Musings without Method.
- Book-Lovers' Magazine.**—1323, WALNUT STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cts. March.  
Religion in the Novel. Hall Caine.  
Henry Watterson. Illus. J. M. Rogers.  
Madame Tauscher-Gadski. Illus. Katharine M. Roof.  
Colin Campbell Cooper. Illus. A. W. Barker.  
The Motor Car in Rural Development. Illus. J. A. Kingman.  
The American Automobile of 1905. Illus. A. Schwalbach.  
Guam. Illus. Willard French.  
With the Winter Herring Fleet. Illus. P. T. McGrath.  
Can Cancer be cured? Interview with Dr. Doyen. Illus. Frederic Lees.
- Bookman.**—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 6d. Feb. 15.  
Cervantes and His Masterpiece. Illus. Martin Hume.  
The Hunting-Ground of Don Quixote. H. Bernard.
- Bookman.**—DODD, MEAD, NEW YORK. 25 cts. Feb.  
Brunetiere and Bourget before the Ecclesiastical Question in France. Albert Schinz.  
Two Years of President Cleveland. Illus. Harry Thurston Peck.  
Janauscheck. Illus. Edward Fuller.
- Boudoir.**—54A, FLEET STREET. 15. March.  
Tear and Tearing. Illus. Ben Hurst.  
Yachting. Illus. George Cecil.  
Chinese Marriage Customs. Rev. E. J. Hardy.  
Some Tendencies of Modern Art. Illus. G. Hiorn.
- Broad Views.**—Kegan Paul. 15. Feb. 15.  
Sport; a Modern Juggernaut. Ombr.  
The Fascination of Field Sport. F. Wallace.  
A Super-Physical View of Sport. Occult Student.  
The Next World. A. P. Sinnett.  
Dissolving Views of Army Reform. Major-Gen. Sir Alfred Turner.  
Psychic Development. Mabel Collins.  
Imprisonment for Debt. H. J. Randall.  
Individuality in Poetic Taste. Mrs. Brooksbank.
- Burlington Magazine.**—17, BERNERS STREET, W. 25. 6d. March.  
Supplements:—"At the Piano," "Miss Alexander," etc., after J. McN. Whistler.  
The Whistler Exhibition. Illus. Bernhard Sickert.  
The Ascoli Cope. Illus. May Morris.  
Titian's "Antonio Palma." Illus. Herbert Cook.  
Lorenzo Lotto's Portrait of Himself. Illus. J. Kerr-Lawson.  
A Knight's Armour of the Early Fourteenth Century. Illus. F. M. Kelly.  
Notes on the Quaratesi Altar-piece by Gentile da Fabriano. Illus. Lionel Cust and Herbert Horne.  
Françoise Duparc. Illus. Philippe Auquier.  
Fantin-Latour's "Mr. and Mrs. Edwards." Illus. C. J. H.
- C. B. Fry's Magazine.**—NEWNES. 6d. March.  
Shall We beat Australia in 1905? Illus. R. E. Foster.  
The Best Team in Lancashire. Illus. J. J. Bentley.  
Jamrach's; the Zoo of the East-end. Illus. Bertha Atkey.
- Canadian Magazine.**—ONTARIO PUBLISHING CO., TORONTO. 25 cts. Feb.  
Sport and Travel in Northern Canada. Illus. Reviewer.  
The Marchioness of Donegal. Illus. Margaret E. Henderson.  
Harvey P. Dwight. With Portrait. James Hedley.  
How to save the Yukon. C. M. Woodworth.  
Roberts, and the Influences of His Time. Contd. James Cappon.  
A Visit to Genoa. Illus. Eric Waters.  
The Surrender of Sitting Bull. Illus. F. C. Wade.
- Cassell's Magazine.**—CASSELL. 6d. March.  
Their Favourite Portraits. Illus. Adrian Margaux.  
The Honourable Artillery Company of London. Illus. L. K. Blanch.  
A Great Collection of Playing-Cards. Illus. Walter T. Roberts.  
E. A. Abbey. Illus.  
Some International Football-Players. Illus. H. Macfarlane.  
Women's Motor Clothes. Illus. E. Digby.
- Cassier's Magazine.**—33, BEDFORD STREET, STRAND. 15. March.  
Newcastle; an Australian Coal City. Illus. G. A. King.  
The Thermo-Chemistry of Steel-Making. H. Allen.  
The Widening Use of Small Electric Motors. Illus. F. H. Kimball.  
Locomotive Practice on the New Zealand Government Railways. Illus. C. Rous-Marten.  
Special Forms of Cranes. Contd. Illus. J. Horner.  
Cold Flowed Steel Joints. Illus. Robert S. Riley.  
The Destruction of Niagara Falls. Alton D. Adams.  
The Modern Horizontal Steam Engine. Illus. Leo H. Jackson.
- Century Magazine.**—MACMILLAN. 15. 4d. March.  
Luther Burbank and the Creation of New Forms of Plant Life. Illus. W. S. Harwood.  
The New Siege Warfare at Port Arthur. Illus. Richard Barry.  
Philadelphia's Contribution to American Art. Illus. H. S. Morris.  
The First Inauguration Ball. Illus. Gaillard Hunt.  
The Outlook for Reform in Russia. David Bell Macgowan.



**Chautauquan.**—CHAUTAUQUA PRESS, CHAUTAUQUA, NEW YORK.  
20 cts. Feb.

The Great Era of English Reform. Illus. Frederic Austin Ogg.  
German Town and Country Byways. Illus.  
Beethoven and His Music. Contd. Thomas W. Surette.  
German Municipal Social Service. Howard Woodhead.  
How the American Boy is educated. Walter L. Hervey.  
The Significance of Erckmann-Chatrian. Richard Burton.

**Commonwealth.**—WELLS, GARDNER. 3d. March.  
Health a Conquest. Edward Carpenter.  
American Religion. A. L. Lilley.  
Gerarde's Herball. C. L. Marson.

**Connoisseur.**—35, TEMPLE CHAMBERS. 2s. March.  
J. G. Joicey's Collection of Sevres Porcelain. Illus.  
Sir Robert Strange, Engraver. Illus. Charles Foulkes.  
Old English Gold Plate. Contd. Illus. E. Alfred Jones.  
Some Old Bookbindings in the Library of Worcester Cathedral. Illus.  
Rev. J. K. Floger.  
French Furniture of the Period of Louis XIV. Illus. Yaston Gramont.  
Mrs. Michael Angelo as "Miranda." Illus. Alfred Whitman.  
Supplements:—"L'Indiscretion" after Lawrence; "A Ghost" after Westall, etc.

**Contemporary Review.**—HORACE MARSHALL. 2s. 6d. March.  
The Situation in Russia. Dr. E. J. Dillon.  
Protection: Twenty Months After. J. A. Spender.  
The New Fiscal Barriers in Europe. J. S. Mann.  
Shall We put the Clock Back in Biblical Criticism? Canon Cheyne.  
Parliamentary Reporting. A. Kinnear.  
The Coercion of Turkey. W. A. Moore.  
Science and Education. Sir Edward Fry.  
The Human Telephonic Exchange. Emma Marie Caillard.  
Constitutional Government in Mysore. D. C. Boulger.  
Civic Education and City Development. Prof. Patrick Geddes.  
Early Fictions of Robert Browning. W. Hall Griffin.

**Cornhill Magazine.**—SMITH, ELDER. 3s. March.  
The Art of Conversation. Canon Ainger.  
The Nile Fens. D. G. Hogarth.  
The Frankfort Fleet. Rev. A. T. S. Goodrick.  
Barbados the Loyal. Frank T. Bullen.  
The Deserted Village. Palamedes.

**Cosmopolitan Magazine.**—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 6d. Feb.  
The American Wife in Europe. Illus. Author of the Highroad.  
The Early Days of Christian Missions in Japan. Illus. Adachi Kinnosuke.  
Henrik Ibsen. Illus. William Archer.  
The Rationale of Ghosts. Henry R. Evans.  
Barbaric Pearl and Gold. Illus. Julian Hawthorne.  
The Art of Wooing. Illus. Eliza M. Gilmer.  
The Development of Home. Illus. Alfred H. Dunham.  
Boots and Shoes; a Great Industry of the United States. Illus. William R. Stewart.

**Craftsman.**—CRAFTSMAN BUILDING, SYRACUSE, NEW YORK.  
25 cts. Jan.  
The Development of the Public Library. Illus.  
The Child-Types of Kate Greenaway. Irene Sargent.  
Golden-Rule Jones, late Mayor of Toledo, Ohio. Illus. Ernest Crosby.  
The Evolution of the Organ. Illus. Randolph I. Geare.  
Ornament: Its Use and Its Abuse. Illus. Gustav Stickley.  
The Dominion of the Doll. Illus. Charles Q. Turner.

**Critic.**—G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, NEW YORK. 25 cts. Feb.  
The London Lyceum Club. Illus.  
Letters of Henrik Ibsen to Georg Brandes.  
Cyrenaida. Illus. D. G. Hogarth.  
Mrs. Fiske in "Leah Kleschna." Illus. H. Saint-Gaudens.  
The Literary Life. Contd. Illus. Laurence Hutton.  
Victor Hugo. 1. ançois Coppée.

**East and West.**—21, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 1 rupee. Feb. 15.  
Studies in Goethe. G. Brandes.  
Irrigation in India. K. R. Godbole.  
Mysticism: the Light of the West. Contd. Mrs. K. Weller.  
Knowing and Being. V. J. Kirtikar.  
The Parsis and Hellenic Influence. C. A. Kincaid.  
Leaves from the Diary of a Hindoo Devotee. Zero.  
The Moghul Palace. Contd. H. G. Keene.  
The Keystone of the Economics of Hinduism. G. M. Tripathi.

**Educational Review.**—20, HIGH HOLBORN. 1s. 8d. Feb.  
The American Rhodes Scholars at Oxford.  
Catholic Education in the United States. James Conway.  
The New Programme of Studies at Princeton. George McLean Harper.  
Prof. Barrett Wendell; Reflections on an Iconoclast. Frank A. Fitzpatrick.  
Modern Languages in Secondary Schools. Julius Sachs.  
Compulsory Greek at Oxford and Cambridge.

**Empire Review.**—MACMILLAN. 1s. March.  
An Anglo-German Understanding. Edward Dicey.  
The Social Relations of England and Germany:  
(i) Lady Paget.

(ii) Lieut.-Gen. A. von Boguslawski.  
The Development of British East Africa and Uganda. E. G. J. Moynan.  
How to consolidate the Empire. Duncan MacArthur.  
The Recruiting Difficulty. Lieut.-Col. Alsager Pollock.  
Western Canada; Hints to English Gentlemen. Mary A. Stewart.  
Through British Central Africa to the Congo. Arthur Pearson.  
The Bahamas House of Assembly. Harcourt Malcolm.

**Engineering Magazine.**—222, STRAND. 1s. March.

The Compensation of Labour. H. L. Gautt.  
Gold Mining in the Ancient Roman Workings in Spain. Alex. Del Mar.  
The Latest Types of Industrial Motor Vehicles. Illus. L. Perissé.  
The Stores Methods of the Pond Machine-Tool Works. Illus. H. L. Arnold.  
The Superheating of Steam. R. Neilson.  
A Discussion of Systems of Power Supply for Mine Operation. F. V. Henshaw.  
Cost-Keeping on General Contract Work. A. W. Buel.

**Engineering Review.**—104, HIGH HOLBORN. 6d. Feb. 15.  
Modern Seasoning of Timber. H. E. P. Cottrell.  
Bridge Design. Illus. J. Kerr Robertson.  
A Study of the Causes of Coast Erosion. Illus. Dr. John Switzer.

**English Illustrated Magazine.**—358, STRAND. 6d. March.  
Dunster as a Sketching-Ground. Illus. Louisa Watkin.  
Poetry and Romance of Fashion. Illus. Lillie C. Hosie.  
Quaint Epitaphs. Illus. E. R. Saffling.  
The Latter Della Robbia. Illus.  
Princess Alianor of Bretagne. Illus. Emily Baker.

**Fortnightly Review.**—CHAPMAN AND HALL. 2s. 6d. March.  
The Construction and Policy of the Next Government.  
Revolution by Telegraph; a Letter from Russia. R. L. Russia's Social and Political Condition. Alexander Kinloch.  
Ibsen in His Letters. William Archer.  
The Future of Air-ships. Alberto Santos-Dumont.  
The Russian Navy from Within. Chersonese.  
How Port Arthur fell. Richard Barry.  
The Romance of the Census. Dr. T. J. Macnamara.  
The Marriage Contract in Its Relation to Social Progress. Vere Collins.  
Jean de La Taille; a Forgotten Soldier-Poet. May Bateman.  
Was Bacon a Poet? George Stronach.  
Eugene Fromentin. C. G. Compton.  
Has Pauperism declined? John Holt Schooling.  
Harrison Ainsworth. Francis Gribble.  
French Life and the French Stage. John F. Macdonald.  
A Modern Utopia. Contd. H. G. Wells.

**Gentleman's Magazine.**—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 1s. March.  
William Barnes. Rivers Page-Roberts.  
The Examination of Wits. Foster Watson.  
Charing Cross and Its Immediate Neighbourhood. J. Holden Macmichael.  
Women in Recent German Fiction. Dora M. Jones.  
The New Year in Normandy. E. P. T.  
The Question of Subsidised Opera. J. Cuthbert Hadden.  
The Taxation of Windows. W. A. Atkinson.

**Geographical Journal.**—EDWARD STANFORD. 2s. Feb. 15.  
Recent Changes in the Crater of Stromboli. Illus. Tempest Anderson.  
The Mountains of Turkestan. Illus. Ellsworth Huntington.  
South-Western Abyssinia. Illus and Map. B. H. Jessen.

**Girl's Own Paper.**—4, BOUVENIE STREET. 6d. March.  
How Musicians Live. A Professional Vocalist.  
A Fortnight in France. Illus. Contd. Mrs. Edmund Gosse.

**Girl's Realm.**—12, PORTUGAL STREET. 6d. March.  
The Unjust Tribulation of the Toads. Illus. Douglas English.  
An English Girl at a Japanese Banquet. Illus. Helen Vernon.  
Who would be a Queen? Helene Vacaresco.  
The Story of My Girlhood. Illus. Contd. Miss Alice Corkran.  
Dowries for Faithful Service. Illus. G. A. Wade.

**Good Words.**—15, BISTER. 6d. March.  
Achill; the Irish Westward Ho! Illus. J. Harris Stone.  
The Dock Centenary of London. Illus. C. Ray.  
Correggio; a Great Painter of the Renaissance. Illus. Sir Wyke Baylis.

**Grand Magazine.**—NEWNES. 4d. March.  
Hospitals; Their Use and Abuse. Medical Practitioner.  
Mr. Chamberlain's Poetry.  
Trade Swindles. Prof. J. Long.  
Real Experiences of the Supernatural.  
Who has the Best Time: A Man or a Woman? Symposium.  
Begging Letters; Letters of Lazarus. Sir Philip Burne-Jones.  
Royal Love Marriages. W. Gordon.  
My Method of Working. David Murray.  
Should Parliament abolish Tipsters? Earl of Durham.  
Realities of Revolution in Russia. G. Lynch.  
W. S. Gilbert's Original Plays. E. St. John Brenon.

**Great Thoughts.**—4, ST. BRIDE STREET. 6d. March.  
Miss Frances Power Cobbe. With Portrait.  
The Explorations of R. N. Hall; Among King Solomon's Mines. With Portrait. W. Durban.  
The Art-School at Bushey. Illus. Raymond Blathwayt.  
Maxim Gorky. With Portrait. William Durban.

**Harper's Monthly Magazine.**—45, ALBEMARLE STREET. 1s. March.  
Monastery Prisons in Russia. Illus. Dr. E. J. Dillon.  
Charles and Mary Lamb; a Few Unpublished Letters. W. Carew Hazlitt.  
Employers' Policies in the Industrial Strike. Charles W. Eliot.  
The Hudson River. Illus. Mary Van Vorst.  
In the Season; London Films. Illus. William Dean Howells.  
Plant Life in the Desert. Illus. E. Ingersoll.  
International Arbitration. Illus. J. Bassett Moore.  
The Later Day of Alchemy. W. C. Morgan.  
The Truth about Inca Civilisation. Illus. A. F. Baudouin.

**Homiletic Review.**—44, FLEET STREET. 15. Feb.  
The Mind of Modern Japan. Dr. W. E. Griffis.  
Religion and Politics in Bourdaissières. Prof. Firmin Connot.  
The Scientific Study of Religion. Prof. E. D. Starbuck.

**House Beautiful.**—13, GERRARD STREET, W. 6d. Feb. 15.  
Electricity in the Home. Illus. Sir David Salomons.  
The Wonders of "Broomhill." Illus.

**Idler.**—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 6d. March.  
"Caving" at Cheddar. Illus. F. E. Hiley.

**Independent Review.**—T. FISHER UNWIN. 2s. 6d. March.  
The Opportunity of the Next Government. J. L. Hammond.  
Scotland's Opportunity. Hector Macpherson.  
The Claims of Labour. Arnold Holt.  
The Russian Labour Movement. K. Tar.  
Recollections of Mr. Gladstone. Charles S. Roundell.  
Sabatai Sivi; a Levantine Messiah. H. N. Brailford.  
Watts and National Art. Laurence Binyon.  
A Farm School in the Transvaal. An English Teacher.  
The Working-Class Inventor. Herbert Spencer Flynt.  
Rovio; a Ticinese Village. James Sully.  
Mr. F. W. H. Myers's Posthumous Writings. A. Sidgwick.

**Irish Monthly.**—M. H. GILL, DUBLIN. 6d. March.  
Robert Carbery, Priest of the Society of Jesus.  
The Friends and Enemies of Books. D. A. Cruise.

**Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.**—NORTHUMBERLAND  
AVENUE. 6d. Feb. 15.  
Imperialism from an Australian Standpoint. E. A. Harney.

**Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.**—J. J. KELINER.  
2s. Feb. 15.  
The Lance as a Cavalry Weapon. Lieut.-Col. C. B. Mayne.  
Naval Coaling Ports and Their Garrisons. Major-Gen. Sir A. B. Tullock.  
Coaling of Ships of War at Sea and in Harbour. G. C. Mackrow.  
The Somaliland Operations, June, 1903, to May, 1904. With Map. Major  
E. Cunliffe Owen.  
The Irish Infantry Regiment of Dillon and the Irish Stuart Regiments in  
the Service of France, 1690—1791. Contd.  
Instructions for the Russian Army respecting the Laws and Customs of War  
on Land.

**Lady's Realm.**—HUTCHINSON. 6d. March.  
Foreign Ladies married to Distinguished Englishmen. Illus.  
Frank Dicksee; a Painter of Modern Life. Illus. Marion Hepworth  
Dixon.  
Fans of Yesterday and To-day. Illus. Lilian Joy.  
A Little Walk in Chelsea. Illus. V. Boyes.  
Medicine as a Career for Women. Illus. Grace Ellison.

**Law Magazine and Review.**—115, CHANCERY LANE. 5s. Feb. 15.  
Land Tenure in the Isle of Man. The Attorney-General for the Island.  
Comparative Roman Law. James Williams.  
State Protection of Subjects Abroad. F. B. Brook.  
The Law of Ancient Lights and Its Reform. J. Andrew Strahan.  
The Abolition of the Professional Criminal. H. J. B. Montgomery.

**Leisure Hour.**—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. March.  
Impressions of Parliament. Illus. Contd. Dr. Macnamara.  
Dawson; the Capital of the Yukon Territory. Illus. Rev. G. L. Lamont  
Gordon.

John Wesley. Illus. Rev. R. Green.  
Weevil City. Illus. F. Stevens.  
A Day in a Weaving Shed. Piscilla E. Moulder.  
The Pastor's Account Book, 1768-1780. A. McI. Cleland.  
The Royal Engineers. Illus.

**Leslie's Monthly Magazine.**—141, FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.  
10 cts. Feb.  
Vitus Bering; the Discoverer of Alaska. Illus. Agnes C. Lant.  
William Hoffman; a Revolutionary Inventor. Illus. Wallace Armstrong.  
Taking Port Arthur; Symposium. Illus.

**Library Association Record.**—WHITCOMB HOUSE, WHITCOMB  
STREET. 15. Feb. 15.  
Some Impressions of American Libraries. L. Stanley Jast.  
Practical Accession Work. S. Pitt.  
Libraries and Recreation. Edward MacKnight.

**Library World.**—131, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET. 6d. Feb. 15.  
Comparative Library Law.  
Indicators versus Card-Charging in Libraries. W. J. Harris.

**Lippincott's Monthly Magazine.**—PHILADELPHIA. 15. Feb.  
Miss or Mistress? Prof. Albert Schinz.  
John Foster Kirk. Editor.

**London Magazine.**—HARMSWORTH. 4jd. March.  
President Dias; the Man Who made a Nation. Illus. Mrs. Alec  
Tweedie.

Prickles. Illus. Percy Collins.  
The Nation's Records. Illus. J. K. Kemmis.  
The Romance of Business Photography. Illus. H. C. Lessing.  
The Growing Handicap of Marriage. Atlantis.  
Fritz Kreisler. Illus. Stephen Bond.

**Longman's Magazine.**—LONGMANS. 6d. March.  
Time and Tide. L. Jebb.  
Rye; a Port of Stranded Pride. E. Hallam Moerhouse.

**McClure's Magazine.**—10, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND. 10 cts. Feb.  
Rhode Island; a State for Sale. Illus. Lincoln Steffens.  
One Hundred Masterpieces of Painting. Concl. Illus. John La Farge.  
What is a Lynching? Concl. Illus. Ray Stannard Baker.  
Wild Animal Trapping. Illus. A. W. Rolker.  
How to save the Corporation. Peter S. Grosscup.

**Macmillan's Magazine.**—MACMILLAN. 15. March.  
British Seamen for British Ships. Wulf Rice.  
The Profession of Art. Lewis F. Day.  
Mole Warfare in Japan.  
Didrot; a Fellow-Worker of Voltaire. S. G. Tallentyre.  
People Who imagine Vain Things. Marcus Reed.  
The Church in the Metropolis.  
Kurds and Christians. F. R. Earp.

**Missionary Review.**—44, FLEET STREET. 25 cts. Feb.  
Missionary Conditions in the Egyptian Sudan. With Map and Illus. Rev.  
Charles A. Watson.  
The Jubilee of the United Presbyterian Missions. Dr. A. T. Pierson.  
The Present Crisis in China. Rev. John R. Hykes.  
The Native Christian in India. Rev. John H. Wyckoff.

**Munsey's Magazine.**—HORACE MARSHALL. 6d. Feb.  
American Authors of Today. Illus. Richard Le Gallienne.  
The House of Bismarck. Illus. E. Salmus.  
Who discovered Wagner? W. J. Henderson.  
Sir Wilfrid Laurier. Illus. W. C. Roberts.  
Strenuous American Diplomats. Illus. Harold Bolce.  
Melba in Australia. Illus. J. Aubrey Tyson.  
Chief Joseph; the Last of the Indian Chiefs. Illus. Captain Jack Crawford.

**Musical Times.**—NOVELLO. 4d. March.  
St. Andrew's Church, Holborn. Illus. Dotted Crotchet.  
Mendelssohn; Unpublished Letters. Concl.  
Horace Vernet's Portrait of Mendelssohn. With Portrait.

**National Review.**—23, RYDER STREET. 2s. 6d. March.  
Republican Policy and the Catholic Church during M. Combes's Ministry.  
Emile Combes.  
The Command of the Sea in Danger. H. W. Wilson.  
The Great Dominion. Countess of Minto.  
The Mysterious Case of Sir Antony Macdonnell. F. St. John Morrow.  
Agnosticism and National Decay. Rev. William Barry.  
An Eton Correspondence.  
American Affairs. A. Maurice Low.  
The Auxiliary Forces and the War Office. Col. H. LeRoy Lewis.  
Man-Power as a Basis of National and Imperial Strength. H. J. Mackinder.  
Street Music. Miss Virginia Stephen.  
The Industrial Condition of the Country. R. H. Inglis Palgrave.  
Greater Britain.

**New England Magazine.**—5, PARK SQ., BOSTON. 25 cts. Feb.  
The East Boston Tunnel. Illus. Frederick Rice, Junr.  
Olive-Culture in California. Illus. Arthur Inkersley.  
On Oriental Railways. Sigmund Krausz.  
Albert Hopkins and Williamstown. Illus. Grace G. Niles.  
Nathaniel Miles; a Clergyman of Old. Nathan H. Withington.  
The Dorothea Dix Hall in Boston. Illus. Margaret S. Turner.  
The Value of Formal Training. Flora Bridges.  
Vera Cruz; Past and Present. Illus. G. F. Paul.

**New Ireland Review.**—BURNS AND OATES. 6d. March.  
Bonn University and Trinity College. J. M. O'Sullivan.  
Nationality within the Empire. W. F. Dennehy.  
Bacon and Modern Language Bankruptcy. Rev. W. A. Sutton.  
The Tribal Occupier and Sir John Davis. Arthur Clery.  
Religious Songs of Connacht. Contd. Dr. Douglas Hyde.

**Nineteenth Century and After.**—SPOTTISWOODE. 2s. 6d. March.  
Democracy and Reaction. John Morley.  
The Breakdown of Russian Finances. Dr. E. J. Dillon.  
Rome and the Reformation; a Rejoinder. Lady Wimbome.  
The Morality of Nature. Prince Kropotkin.  
G. F. Watts. Sir William B. Richmond.  
The Experiment of "Impressionism." Sir Philip Burne-Jones.  
The Zodiacal Light. Rev. Edmund Ledger.  
The Story of the Golden Mine. William Schooling.  
War Dogs. Major E. Hautonville Richardson.  
Portraits of Some Indian Women. Cornelia Sorabji.  
The Greek Mysteries and the Gospel Narrative. Slade Butler.  
The Renewal of the Japanese Alliance. O. Eltzbacher.

**North American Review.**—HEINEMANN. 2s. 6d. Feb.  
Japanese Problems. Count Okuma.  
Publicity of Election Expenditures. P. Belmont.  
Spanish Treaty Claims. C. Kennedy.  
Financing the National Theatre. J. S. Metcalfe.  
Results of the South Polar Campaign. Dr. J. Scott Keltie.  
The Gothic in the Cathedrals and Churches of France. A. Rodin.  
Should College Students study? C. F. Thwing.  
Railway Rates. W. M. Grinnell.  
Lessons of the War for America and England. Lieut.-Col. A. W. A.  
Pollock.  
The Political Economist and the Public. J. H. Hollander.  
Biography. W. R. Thayer.  
Conditions in Morocco. P. F. Bayard.  
Poverty; Suggested Remedies. G. P. Brett.

**Occasional Papers.**—3, LANSDOWN TERRACE, BOURNEMOUTH. 18.

Feb. 15.

The True Outlook of the Novelist. Richard Curle.  
Protective Colouring. Eveline Wanklyn.  
Lorenzo Stecchetti. Jessie Batten.  
Nature and the Poets. J. C. Wright.

**Open Court.**—KEGAN PAUL. 6d. Feb.

Ghost-Making Extraordinary. Illus. Henry R. Evans.  
The History and Significance of the Rosetta Stone. Dr. Paul Carus.  
Pagan Christs. Dr. Paul Carus.  
The Views of Shinto Revival Scholars regarding Ethics. Harris L. Latham.  
Assyrian Poems on the Immortality of the Soul. Illus. Dr. Paul Carus.

**Overland Monthly.**—SAN FRANCISCO. 15 cts. Feb.

Filipino Literature and Drama. A. S. Riggs.  
The Yellow Peril So-Called. T. Wilson.  
Fony Sport in California. P. G. Clark.  
The Passing of the Texas Cowboy and the Big Ranches. W. R. Draper.  
Ventura Lemon-Culture. W. A. Tenney.

**Pall Mall Magazine.**—NEWTON STREET, HOLBORN. 6d. March.

The Salvation Army Shelter: London at Prayer. Illus. Charles Mosley.  
Building the Dover Harbour. Illus. Harold I. Shepherson.  
Pearling and Pearl Divers. Illus. Robert M. MacDonald.  
The Prime Minister in the House of Commons. Illus. Dr. Macnamara.  
Personalities of the Paris Press. Illus. Chas. Dawbarn.  
Gales of Wind. Illus. J. Conrad.  
Personalities in Parliament. Illus. F. J. Higginbottom.

**Pearson's Magazine.**—C. A. PEARSON. 6d. March.

The Athletic Frenchman. Illus. L. Middleton.  
Tale-Telling as a Profession. Illus. J. A. Middleton.  
London's Factory Girls; the Heart of Things. Illus. Miss Olive C. Malvery.  
A British Cruiser in Battle Array. Illus. H. Russell.  
People I have read. Illus. Stuart Cumberland.

**Postivist Review.**—WM. REEVES. 3d. March.

Russia and Europe. Prof. E. S. Beesly.  
Prof. Flint on the Classification of the Sciences. H. Gordon Jones.  
The Decay of Parliament. F. Harrison.  
Christian Revivals. S. H. Swinny.  
Socialism and the Economic Man. W. M. Lightbody.

**Practical Teacher.**—PATERNOSTER ROW. 3d. March.

A French Secondary School.  
Quilver.—CASSELL. 6d. March.  
A Walk in the Fields near Jerusalem. Illus. May Crommelin.  
The American "Church Nursery." Illus. Miss E. L. Banks.  
Child-Druggs. Illus. E. S. Curry.  
The Welsh Revival and the Torrey-Alexander Mission. Rev. F. B. Meyer.

**Railway Magazine.**—30, FETTER LANE. 6d. March.

Manchester Central (Cheshire Lines). Illus. J. T. Lawrence.  
The Wrexham, Mold, and Connah's Quay Railway. Illus. T. R. Perkins.  
Locomotive Practice and Performance. Illus. Contd. Chas. Rous-Marten.  
The Paris Metropolitan Railway: the French Tube. Illus. Lionel Weiner.

Is First-Class Travelling decreasing? Illus. H. Macfarlane.

The Signals at King's Cross. Illus. W. E. Edwards.

**Review of Reviews.**—13, ASTOR PLACE, NEW YORK. 25 cts. March.

Santo Domingo and the United States. Illus. John Bassett Moore.  
The Rise of La Follette. With Portrait. Walter Wellman.  
The Doom of Russian Autocracy. Dr. E. J. Dillon.  
A Civic Awakening at Washington. Illus. Max West.  
The Civil Service under Roosevelt. Illus. W. B. Shaw.  
The Post Office; Its Facts and Its Possibilities. Illus. R. R. Bowker.  
The Great Religious Revival. Illus. W. T. Stead.  
Some Recent Types of Lifeboats. Illus. A. Gradewitz.  
Political Movements in the North-West. Charles Baldwin Cheney.  
What the People read in the Balkans. Illus.

**Review of Reviews.**—MELBOURNE. 9d. Jan.

General Nogi. With Portrait.  
General Kuropatkin. With Portrait.  
Flax-Milling in New Zealand. Illus. E. Isitt.  
Artesian Irrigation in Central Queensland. Illus. The Editor.  
Interviews on Topics of the Month:—  
Mr. Abe Bailey on South Africa.  
Mme. Novikoff on the Anglo-Russian Crisis.  
Dr. Rainy on the Scottish Church Crisis.  
South Africa after the War. W. T. Stead.  
First Impressions of the Theatre. W. T. Stead.

**Scottish Geographical Magazine.**—EDW. STANFORD. 15. 6d. Feb. 15.

Botanical Survey of Forfar and Fife. Contd. With Map, and Illus. William G. Smith.  
Letters from Morocco.

**Scribner's Magazine.**—HEINEMANN. 15. March.

Indian Types. With Portraits. George B. Grinnell.  
Italian Recollections. Illus. Contd. May King Waddington.  
Three Days on the Volga. Illus. Capt. T. Bentley Mott.  
Government Education. Illus. F. A. Vanderbilt.  
Recent Mural Decorations by E. H. Blashfield. Illus. William Walton.

**St. Nicholas.**—MACMILLAN. 18. March.

The Royal Family of Italy. Illus. Felicia Buttz Clark.  
How to study Pictures. Illus. Contd. Charles H. Caffin.

**Strand Magazine.**—NEWNES. 6d. March.

Manuel Garcia and His Friends. Illus. M. Sterling MacKinnlay.  
A Saunter in Soho. Illus. G. R. Sims.  
Some Marvels of Delicate Mechanism. Illus. A. Williams.  
Nothing New under the Sun. Illus.  
Memoirs of Sarah Bernhardt. Illus. Contd.  
My Favourite Caricature; Examples Selected by the Subjects. Illus. Frederick Dolman.

**Sunday at Home.**—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. March.

John Knox. Illus. Principal T. M. Lindsay.  
The Revival in Wales. Illus. B. G. Evans.  
The Dutch Colony in London and Its Church. Illus. C. T. Bateman.  
A Railway Excursion in Madagascar. Illus. Rev. J. Sibree.  
John Wycliffe. Rev. F. B. Meyer.  
Through Moab and Edom to Petra. Illus. A. Forder.  
New Hymns in "Ancient and Modern." Rev. H. Smith.

**Sunday Magazine.**—ISBISTER. 6d. March.

Memories of Brighton. Illus. Rev. J. B. Figgis.  
Richard Lovett. Illus. Rev. A. R. Buckland.  
The Normal College for the Blind. Illus. Beatrice Heron-Maxwell.  
Recollections of a Literary Life. Illus. Sarah Tytler.  
Summer beside the Blue Bosphorus. Illus. Margaret Macgregor.

**Sunday Strand.**—NEWNES. 6d. March.

Lifeboat Heroes: To the Memory of the Brave. Illus. York Hopewell.  
John Greenleaf Whittier. Illus. W. Garrett Horder.  
Some Suggestions on Social Service. Rev. F. W. Head.  
Captain Woodward—Christian. Illus. Isabel M. Hamill.  
The Welsh Revival. Illus. Jessie Ackermann.

**Technics.**—NEWNES. 9d. Feb. 15.

The Fibrous Constituents of Papers. Illus. Clayton Bandle.  
The Electro-Magnetic Theory. Contd. Illus. Edwin Edser.  
Cutting, Grinding, and Mounting Rock Sections. Illus. G. Howard Adye.  
Roosters. Illus. Harold N. Broughton.  
The Elements of Chemical Engineering. Contd. Dr. J. Grossmann.  
Some Common Defects in Timber, and Their Causes. Illus. Harold Busbridge.  
Mortars and Cements. Illus. Brysson Cunningham.  
Recent Developments in Gas and Oil Engines. Illus. Thos. Holgate.

**Temple Bar.**—MACMILLAN. 18. March.

Taxation: Its Facts, Fallacies, and Curiosities. Benjamin Taylor.  
Scientific Birds'-nesting. Rev. S. Cornish Watkins.  
From South to North in Spain. Helen H. Colvill.  
The Blancs de Monte Carlo.  
Viterbo; a Byway. H. J. Matheson.

**Theosophical Review.**—161, NEW BOND STREET. 18. Feb. 15.

"Theologia Germanica." Mrs. Evelyn Land.  
The Perfect Sermon; or, The Asclepius. G. R. S. Mead.  
Concerning the Sportsman. Edith Ward.  
Pseudo-Scientific Speculations. W. X.  
Mental Delusions. C. Jinarajadasa.

**Treasury.**—G. J. PALMER. 6d. March.

Church and Schools; Interview with Canon Clewerth. With Portrait. F. E. Hamer.  
The New Play at Ober-Ammergau. Illus. A. Wanderer.  
My South African Experiences. One of the "Mission of Help."  
The Revival of Learning and the Prestige of Change. Illus. E. Hermitage Day.  
Emigration To-day. Illus. One Interested.  
Nicholas Braythwaite; a Scholar of Oxford. F. Godfrey.  
Steve Kirks and Their History. Illus. M. Macmillan Maclean.  
Some English Representations of Our Lord's Life. Illus. A. H. Collins.  
Life in a Women's Settlement in London. Eleanor M. Macgregor.  
My First Sermon. Canon Horsley.

**Westminster Review.**—MARLBOROUGH. 2s. 6d. March.

The Government and Redistribution. J. Herlihy.  
"Free Trade, Free Land, Peace." Arthur Withy.  
How the Vote has affected Womanhood in Colorado. Ignota.  
The Evolution of the Male. Frances Swinney.  
The Irish Party and the Voluntary Schools. T. B. McCall.  
The State and Parental Responsibility. W. M. Lightbody.  
Moncure Daniel Conway. Walter Lloyd.  
Episcopal Budgets. Alfred Fellows.  
Arbitration and Government Employes. S. W. Belderson.  
Pigs' Meat. D. C. Pedder.  
Education in the Transvaal. Alfred A. MacCullagh.  
George Eliot's Place in Literature. William A. Stibald.

**Wide World Magazine.**—NEWNES. 6d. March.

Eight Years among the Afghans. Illus. Mrs. K. Daly.  
Through Japan on Foot. Illus. Contd. Marguerite Roby.  
A School of Fishing in Belgium. Illus. A. Pitcairn-Knowles.  
The Voyage of the *Lakoteit*. A. E. Pratt.  
In the Wombeyan Caves, New South Wales. Illus. F. S. Hartnell.  
The Brigands of Sardinia. Illus. R. Simboli.

**Windsor Magazine.**—WARD, LOCK. 6d. March.

W. Frank Calderon. Illus. John Oldcastle.  
Electricity in the Railway Service. Illus. Chas. H. Grinling.  
Some Walking Encyclopaedias. Illus. Harry Furniss.  
The Rogues of a Zoo. Illus. A. W. Rolker.



**Woman at Home.**—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 6d. March.  
The Work of Mrs. Adrian Hope. Illus. Marie A. Belloc.  
Ladies of the Admiralty and Navy. Illus. Mrs. S. A. Tooley.  
A Group of Southern Holiday Resorts; Symposium. Illus.

**World To-day.**—67, WARASH AVENUE, CHICAGO. 10 cts. Feb.  
The Westerner. With Portraits. F. H. Spearman.  
Outposts of Empire. Illus. W. S. Harwood.  
How Railroads build up the West. Illus. R. I. Cuyler.  
California: the Land of Sunshine. Illus. Henry Kingman.  
The Conquest of the Mountains. Illus. Henry F. Cope.  
The Growth of Population in the Mississippi Valley. F. A. Ogg.  
Culture in the West. Illus. Shailer Matthews.  
Chicago; the Capital of the New West. Illus. J. Farson.

**World's Work and Play.**—HEINEMANN. 1s. March.  
After the Motor Show. Illus. Henry Norman.  
The Automobile Amateur in 1905. Illus. An Amateur.  
The Urgent Need of Land Law Reform. J. H. Whitley.  
Air and the Public Health. C. N. Saleeby.  
Will it pay to electrify Our Railways? Illus. H. G. Archer.  
J. W. Alexander. Illus. Chas. H. Caffin.  
The Great Work of London University.  
The Training given at an Agricultural College. Illus. Home Counties.

## THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

**Deutsche Monatschrift.**—ALEXANDER DUNCKER, BERLIN. 2 Mk. Feb.

Germany and England. Dr. T. Schiemann.  
Museums. Dr. A. Dreschner.  
Conservatives and Liberals. Concl. W. von Massow.  
Friedrich Ratzel. Prof. K. Hassert.  
How the Dutch became a Nation. Dr. F. G. Schultze.  
Ocean Service of To-day. Concl. Dr. G. Schott.

**Deutsche Revue.**—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART. 2 Mk. per qr. Feb.  
Prince Chlodwig zu Hohenlohe-Schillingfürst, 1816-1846. Concl. F. Curtius.  
The Development of the Socialist Novel. Friedrich Fürst von Wrede.  
Reminiscences. Concl. Freiherr von Loë.  
The Letters of Rudolf von Bennigsen. Concl. H. Oncken.  
The Russo-Japanese War. Concl. Gen. von Lignitz.  
Doctors and Laymen. Dr. Naunyn.  
Lunatic Asylums and Their Management. C. Pelman.  
Port Arthur. E. Freiherr von der Goltz.  
Letters of Queen Louise to Her Governess. Dr. B. Krieger.  
Sadova. Concl. Germain Bapst.  
The Theatre in Vienna. Ilka Horowitz-Barnay.

**Deutsche Rundschau.**—GEOR. PAETEL, BERLIN. 6 Mk. per qr. Feb.  
Ernst von Wildenbruch. G. Ellinger.  
State and Society in a Great Modern War. Concl. Gen. W. von Blume.  
Recent Excavations in the Roman Forum. F. von Oppeln-Bronikowski.  
Unpublished Letters, etc., of Count Tolstoy. Concl. A. Hess.  
Blindness in Adults. Prof. K. Schmidt-Rimpler.  
Tokyo. Graf Vay von Vaya and zu Luskod.  
The New Powers in the Pacific. E. Fieger.

**Kunstgewerbeblatt.**—E. A. SEEMANN, LEIPZIG. 1 Mk. Feb.  
Thuringian and Other Pottery. Illus. E. Zimmermann and Others.

**Monatschrift für Stadt und Land.**—MARTEN WARNECK, BERLIN. 3 Mk. per qr. Feb.  
Instinct, Understanding, Reason. A. Splitzgerber.  
Fritz Reuter's Religion. Pastor Hoops.

**Nord und Süd.**—SIEDENHUFENSTR. 11, BRESLAU. 2 Mk. Feb.  
Baalbec. With Plans. A. Thümmel.  
Jakob Caro. With Portrait. Prof. J. Patsch.  
Ibsen's "Peer Gynt." H. Larsson.  
Canrobert's Reminiscences. H. Lindau.

**Sozialistische Monatshefte.**—BEUTHSTR. 2, BERLIN. 50 Pf. Feb.  
Miners' Strikes. Max Schippel.  
Social Democrats in Prussia. E. Bernstein.  
Misdemeanours of Soldiers. Ernst Keller.  
The Black Danger in America. Dr. F. Hertz.

## THE FRENCH MAGAZINES.

**Association Catholique.**—14, RUE DE L'ABBAYE, PARIS. 2 fr. Feb.  
Cardinal Langénieux. J. Zamanski.  
Social Questions at the Congress of the "Action Libérale Populaire." C. de Montanon.

Labour Contracts. V. de Clercq.  
Workmen's Associations in Holland. A. Bisbuyck.

**Bibliothèque Universelle.**—HACHETTE. 20s. per ann. Feb.  
The Food Theory. H. de Varigny.  
John Ruskin. Concl. B. Gravel.  
Louis XVII. in Switzerland. Concl. E. A. Naville.  
Maximov in Search of the Plant Germ—Chenn. M. Delines.  
Port Arthur. E. Tallichet.

**Correspondant.**—31, RUE SAINT-GUILLAUME, PARIS. 2 fr. 50c. Feb. 10.  
The Workman's Budget in the Nineteenth and in the Twentieth Century. A. de Foville.

The Pollak-Virag Telegraph; a Very Wonderful Telegraph. Illus. Chas. H. Garland.

Work for the Willing. George Turnbull.  
Wilhelmsdorf; a German Labour Colony. W. Harbutt Dawson.  
To-morrow's Weather. Clarence Rook.  
The Culture of Watercress. Illus. W. Bovill.  
H.M. Customs. Illus.

**Yale Review.**—EDWARD ARNOLD. 75 cts. Feb.  
The Anatomy of a Great Railway System. H. T. Newcomb.  
City-Made Charters. Milo R. Maltbie.  
Some Interesting Features of a Recent Law. A. Purves.  
Workmen's Insurance in Germany. Concl. N. Pinkus.  
German Workmen's Insurance. H. W. Farnam.

**Young Man.**—4, LUDGATE CIRCUS. 3d. March.  
Cornwall; In the Pleasant Duchy. Illus.  
Sir George Bruce; Interview. Illus. G. A. Leak.  
Ruskin Hall, Oxford; the People's University. Illus. Robert Guthrie.  
The Secret of Long Life. Illus. Phi. Rho. Chi.

**Young Woman.**—4, LUDGATE CIRCUS. 3d. March.  
The Tragedy of the Home-Worker; Interview with Mr. Thomas Holmes. Illus. E. J.  
The Pleasures and Perils of the Tea-Pot. Dr. J. Robertson Wallace.

**Stimmen aus Maria-Laach.**—HERDER, FREIBURG, BADEN. 10 Mk. 80 Pf. per ann. Feb.

Manchuria and Port Arthur. A. Huonder.  
Confessional Movement of Population in Switzerland, 1850-1900. H. A. Krose.  
Loisy and the Author of the Fourth Gospel. J. Knabenbauer.  
The Kant Celebration. Concl. H. Hoffmann.  
Joseph Franz de Isla. Concl. A. Baumgartner.

**Ueber Land und Meer.**—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART. 1 Mk. Helt 3.

The Plastic Art for Small Figures. Illus. A. Heilmeyer.  
The English Parliament. Illus. G. A. Leak.  
The Caucasus. Illus. H. von Ficker.  
Chairs. Illus. Dr. H. Stegmann.  
German Colonies in Brazil. Illus. R. Gernhard.

**Velhagen und Klasing's Monatshefte.**—STEGELITZERSTR. 53, BERLIN. 1 Mk. 50 Pf. Feb.

Goya. Illus. Dr. R. Oertel.  
Fritz Reuter's "Franz." With Portraits. Dr. E. von Freyhold.  
Games of China and Japan. Illus. Dr. Jungmann.  
Legislation against Immoral Literature. H. Roeren.  
Court Fools. Illus. G. Buss.

**Westermann's Monatshefte.**—GEORG WESTERMANN, BRAUNSCHWEIG. 1 Mk. 40 Pf. Feb.

Goya. Illus. L. Brieger-Wasservogel.  
Arthur Schnitzler. With Portrait. Helene Herrmann.  
Smith College. Illus. O. E. Lessing.  
Memory. C. D. Pfaff.  
Family Life in China. Illus. Albin Freiherr von Reitzenstein.  
August Gaul, Animal-Sculptor. Illus. R. Klein.  
Richard Wagner and Peter Cornelius. With Portrait. F. Körner.  
Italian Bridges. Illus. W. Hörstel.

**Zeitschrift für Bildende Kunst.**—E. A. SEEMANN, LEIPZIG. 26 Mk. per ann. Feb.

Anselm Feuerbach. H. Mackowsky.  
Bruno Liljefors. Illus. Tor Hedberg.  
Italian Renaissance Bronzes. Illus. W. Bode.  
Franz von Lenbach. Illus. T. Schreiber.  
The Gable-Drawings of the Heidelberg Ottoheirich-Building in the Wetzlar Sketch-Book. Illus. A. von Oehlenschläger.

**Zeitschrift der Internationalen Musikgesellschaft.**—BREITKOW UND HAERTEL. 20 Mk. per ann. Feb.  
The Study of Early Vocal Music. H. Leichtenbritt.  
The Waltz. F. Niecks.

The Events of September 4th at Paris. Concl. Pierre de La Gorge.  
The Geneva Catholic Organisation. D. B. de La Flotte.  
Emile Gebhardt. H. Bordeaux.  
Agriculture in the Pampas of Argentina. F. Dairea.  
The First Troubles of the Revolution in the Military Ports, 1789-1799. Concl. O. Harvard.  
Henri Germain. E. Heymann.

The Divinity of Christ. H. de Lacombe.  
Louis XVIII. and Bonaparte. Ernest Daudet.  
M. Combes. \*\*\*  
Madame Récamier. C. de Lomène.  
The Hull Incident.  
The Strike in Westphalia. G. Briand and J. Feder.  
The Roman Carnival. G. Mollat.

**Grande Revue.**—15, RUE PIERRE-CHARRON, PARIS. 2 fr. 50c. Feb.

Lachaud, H. Robert.  
Municipal Government. P. Strauss.  
Separation of Church and State. P. Grunbaum.  
The Wife of a Magistrate under Louis XIV. Gabriel Syveton.  
At the Revolutionary Tribunal. E. Seigmann.  
The Army during the Consulate. G. Stenger.  
Oscar Wilde. J. J. Renaud.  
The Nouvellistes. L. Madelin.

**Journal des Economistes.**—14, RUE RICHELIEU, PARIS. 3 fr. 50c. Feb.

The United States and Protection. Yves Guyot.  
The Creation of the Public Debt. C. Gomel.

**Mercure de France.**—15, RUE DE L'ECHAUDÉ ST. GERMAIN, PARIS. 2 fr. Feb. 1.

Baudelaire. Contd. F. Gautier.  
Eléonir Bourges and the Hero-Cult. F. de Miomandre.  
Hector Berlioz. Contd. J. Marnold.  
Echegaray. E. Gomez Carrillo.

Feb. 15.  
d'Arenous's "Fille de Jorio." R. Canudo.  
The Evolution of Japanese Printing. Tei-San.  
Socialism in the Modern State. P. Louis.  
Rabelais Texts and Contemporary Criticism. C. Morice.  
Eugénie de Guérin. E. Pilon.

**Nouvelle Revue.**—HACHETTE. 55 fr. per ann. Feb. 1.

The Ambitions of Japan. Diplomatism.  
The Modern Army and Its Officers. A. de Pourville.  
The Occupations of the French Fugitives. L. Saint-Ogan.  
The Dangers of Apparent Death. Dr. Icard.  
Interpolations in the Frescoes of the Sistine Chapel. E. Aubert.  
Mont Pelé. R. Millane.  
The Theatre under the Consulate. G. Stenger.  
Auguste Barbier. Gustave Kahn.

Feb. 15.  
The Commercial Situation in France. A. Touche.  
Letters from Morocco.

The Bohemians of the Paris Bourse. G. Ferry.  
M. Ruau, Minister of Agriculture. Cairo.  
Madame Desbordes-Valmore. Poet. Pierre Fons.  
Madame Récamier. Gustave Kahn.

**Questions Diplomatiques et Coloniales.**—19, RUE BONAPARTE, PARIS. 75 c. Feb. 16.

The Awakening of the Yellow Nations. R. Henry.  
Madame Duplex in India. H. Lorin.  
The Loans to the French Colonies. Pierre Ma.

**Réforme Sociale.**—34, RUE DE SEINE, PARIS. 2 fr. Feb. 1.

Agricultural Syndicates and Agricultural Co-operation. J. Mihura.  
The Federation of the Alps and of Provence. L. Rivière.  
National Frontiers and Decentralisation. F. Escard.

Feb. 15.  
Immigration and National Unity in the United States. Anatole Leroy-Beaulieu.  
Venice. Jules Grec.

**La Revue.**—12, AVENUE DE L'OPÉRA, PARIS. 1 fr. Feb. 1.

India and Anglo-Russian Rivalry. A. Ulbr.  
The Problem of Defective Children. A. Binet.  
Reminiscences. Contd. Scheurer-Kestner.  
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